All the places I've been make it hard to begin
To enjoy life again on the inside, but I mean to
Take a walk around the block and be glad that I've got
Me some time to be in from the outside, and inside you
I'm sitting in the corner feeling glad
Got no money coming in but I can't be sad
That was the best cup of coffee I ever had
And I won't worry 'bout a thing because we've got it made
Here on the inside, outside so far away

And we'll laugh and we'll sing, get someone to bring Our friends here for tea in the evening, old Jeffrey makes thre

Take a walk in the park, does the wind in the dark Sound like music to you? Well I'm thinking it does to me Can you cook, can you sow, well I don't want to know That is not what you need on the inside, to make the time go Counting lambs counting sheep, we will fall into sleep And awake to a new day of living and loving you so.