

Forever Is A Lonely Thought

Kayak

Silly names and laughter
Gloomy thoughts while waiting for the train
Meant to ride forever
Torture minds to find a catchy name

What does it take, to sell a pretty song
Takes weeks of thinking, seeming twice as long

Notes to feed the hungry
Somehow it's unfair, but there's no way
Systems to be buried
Damage to the image, save our fame

What does it take, to sell a pretty song
Takes weeks of thinking, seeming twice as long

After all those years, still want to be like them
Seems like paradise, an unreal promised land

Searching for the meaning
Interwoven truth and nonsense tales
Head against the ceiling
Try to make some music out of scales