

Pocket Philosopher

Mandy Moore

Now I am walking on my own two feet.
The sun is shining.
My shadow is stretched across the street.
And I meet the eyes of the stranger, I can't quite place him but I wouldn't replace him.
For a second or a minute or an hour of the day.

I turn the corner, I was feeling good.
All the birds are humming, all the bees are buzzing.
And the trees and the leaves,
Looked a little bit greener.
And the air felt cleaner.
Yeah, I've must been dreaming.
For a second or a minute
But maybe that's okay.

Hey, come on let's play a song.
Two or three or four.
Five or if you want more.
Or maybe you got somewhere else to be.

Be, whoever you want to be!
Whatever you want to see.
Whatever you want to see.

I was awoken by the morning light.
My heart felt happy, I was quiet ready.
For the makeup or breakup.
Another good reason,
One that is pleasing.
In the world without season.
Cause the truth is not pretty when it hits you in the face.

Hey, come on let's play a song.
Two or three or four.
Five or if you want more.
Or maybe you got somewhere else to be.

Hey, come on let's play a song.
Two or three or four.
Five or if you want more.
Or maybe I'll just sing myself back to sleep.