

# I Met My Best Friend In Prague

Powerspace

Look at where you've got yourself now  
You think the world is trying to bring you down  
You think that moving on  
Means getting passed around  
But every move you make  
Just takes you further down

These are simple times  
And now I miss your simple pleasures  
A substance state of mind  
What I had left to treasure  
I know it's been a while  
But I swear you wouldn't be so lonely  
If only you'd let me in

So look at you now  
The spark in your eyes is gone, somehow  
I wish you would hang up and turn around  
And let me see those eyes  
They'd be the same brown eyes

I can't help thinking so much about  
How such a girl could dig a hole so deep  
You can't find a way to get out  
I'm not a helping hand  
I'm a rope to pull you through  
Just give me, give one more chance  
To turn you back to you

Take this feeble mind  
And mold it into something better  
And help me realize that I won't live forever  
I know it's been a while  
But I swear you wouldn't be so lonely  
If only you'd let me in

So look at you now  
The spark in your eyes is gone, somehow  
I wish you would hang up and turn around  
And let me see those eyes  
They'd be the same brown eyes

You're not here  
Every night is a nightmare

So look at me now  
The spark in my eyes is gone, somehow  
I wish I could stand up and turn around  
And let you see my eyes  
They'd be the same brown eyes