

The Scene

Royal Wood

How the light from the street breaks the scene
In my room as the car passes by
And my thought choosing now to take leave
Tag along for the ride

Goodbye...baby bye

Now I am alone with my scene
Empty room and an empty mind
And my heart is breaking it seems
But my lungs keep on changing there mind

Goodbye...baby bye

It's not easy... no... to take leave
When you do not know the recipe
Hats off to you thoughts now...

Goodbye...baby bye