Tired Eyes

SayWeCanFly

I woke up this morning on the right side of the bed.
Happy just to be alive, I cracked a smile through tired eyes and I got dressed.
I poured myself a coffee, smiling as I do.
Drinking and thinking of all of the places that I'll be goin so on.
I'll be on my way with one hand in my pocket
with a bag on my back and my heart in a locket.
And I'm still broke but I don't care,
because it's who I choose to be that gets me there.
I woke up this morning with some music in my head.
Songs that sing of being alive and find the way
to spend my time without spending a dime.
So I gather the rest of my change,
I put it in a jar to save up for all of the things
that I know I can't buy with just my heart.
I'll be on my way with one hand in my pocket
with a bag on my back and my heart in a locket.
And I'm still broke but I don't care,
because it's who I choose to be that gets me there.
I go to bed this evening with a smile on my face.
The stars are shining oh so bright,
they let me know that it's alright to stay up late.
So I write a couple love songs that make me think of you.
I know you'll miss me dearly and I'll miss you too but I'll be back so soon.
I'll be coming home with one hand in my pocket
with a bag on my back and my heart in a locket.
And I'm still broke but I don't care,
because it's who I choose to be that gets me there.

  Correct these lyrics

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