

Why Store "Blanket Inside"

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With a compromise, he tilts his head
With it out of sight, he'd be better off dead
Well she wanders off a fool in the world
Never to return again
With a blanket inside a sack she provides
On the corner of judgment
Well she's a good little girl
'Cause she's thankful for me
And the way that she feels inside
But it's hard for her to stand the curve
But she makes it seem all right
Where they're sleeping, where the stars are sleeping
I'll soon be there
A grateful moment, ooh! all the time
But I don't own it, and it could never be mine
Well he wanders off a fool in the world
Never to return again
With a blanket inside a sack he provides
On the corner judgment
Well he's a good little boy
'Cause he's thankful for me
And the way that he feels inside
But it's hard for him to let you in
But he makes it seem all right
Where they're sleeping, where the stars are sleeping
I'll soon be there
Well I can see it in the air tonight
Oh the stars they shine
And I can see it in the air tonight
They'll be mine! Ooh yeah!

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