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Laakso

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Things turn clear in the end Afterwards weird things seem to make sense But while in it it's a mess

Drunk turns sober again Vividly crazy gets hangover in the end Oh such a mess It's a fucking mess

I was waiting at your door Hoping for more But hey, I want you to know that I'm ready to go on my own I won't beg on my knees and I won't ask you please

Cause I'm here and I'm now and it's good to be just on my own

Live your dreams at last Troubled times from now belong to the past But you miss the mess Miss the mess, miss the mess, miss the mess

So this is greener grass Better views new sights should bring meaning to life But you miss the mess It's a fucking mess

I was waiting at your door Hoping for more But hey, I want you to know that I'm ready to go on my own I won't beg on my knees and I won't ask you please Cause I'm here and I'm now and it's good to be just on

my own

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