

Copeland

"The Day I Lost My Voice"

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It's sure as the floor 'neath my toes and somehow not surprised

That I was superimposed somehow in this life
And if my friends and my foes would just drop me a line, it'd be nice

You see love is a drink that goes straight to my head
And time is a lover and I'm caught in her stare
And the sentiment there follows me straight to my bed through the night

I've got my life in a suitcase and ready to run, run, run away

I got no time 'cause I'm always trying to run, run, run away

'Cause everyday when it feels like it's only a game
I've got my life in a suitcase, a suitcase, a suitcase, a suitcase

What could be an anchor here, with a storm on the rise
When you never meant to see so clear when smoke gets in your eyes

And the men in the moon never makes his replies understood

I've got my life in a suitcase and ready to run, run, run away

I got no time 'cause I'm always trying to run, run, run away

'Cause everyday when it feels like it's only a game
I've got my life in a suitcase, a suitcase, a suitcase
A suitcase, a suitcase, a suitcase, a suitcase
A suitcase, a suitcase, a suitcase, a suitcase

For a moment I was one man and the world made sense

And for a moment here this storm made no consequence

I've got my life in a suitcase and ready to run, run, run away

I got no time 'cause I'm always trying to run, run, run
away
'Cause everyday when it feels like it's only a game
I've got my life in a suitcase, a suitcase, a suitcase, a
suitcase

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