

Mo "Glass"

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Oh dear one, turn the lights off
So our horny souls can have some private time
And the morning comes with the bittersweet news:
You're still no hero, diving the blue
Well hallelujah, it's a new day
We're a little closer

Days are slipping away, shadows stay, boy
If you're in love beneath the paint
What a pleasant sensation
Oh, why do everyone had to grow old?
Everyone wonder where the good times go
Oh, why do everyone had to grow old?
Wanna be free,
Wanna be free
Wanna get 'em,
Hey hey hey, hey hey hey

Hope, play a song for the wounded
So it will be summer forevermore, oh baby
The morning comes with the rain for your
Bloody dry skin who's about to give in
Oh, well, hallelujah, it's a miracle

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