

My Awesome Mixtape

"Mia Farrow"

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Lost the bloom of our age
To find a heart, poor, we tin man
There's no time to hear yet
Another lie from the Wizard of Oz
Cause too much time has passed
Cause of our lives we feel stressed
Cause there's no poetry anymore
In a flower that grows

There's no time anymore for drawing hearts
No other tears to waste
All hope is gone

Lost the bloom of our age

To find a mind, poor, we man made of straw
There's no time to hear yet
Another lie from the Wizard of Oz
Cause too many toughs passed
Cause of our lives we feel stressed
Cause there's no poetry anymore
In a flower that grows

There's no time anymore for drawing hearts
No other tears to waste
All hope is gone

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