

## Harry Manx "Point Of Purchase"

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There's an ocean of days, tearing down  
your nights  
There's a mountain of left, going against  
the right  
So many lives living out their story  
Who could care less about the fame and glory?

There's a desert of how, you'd  
like things to be  
Life lives on life, what a scary scene  
You seem to be getting by just fine on your own  
The well came to the thirsty, but no one was home

Looking for some real dignity  
In all the wrong places that you don't want  
to be  
At the point of purchase, heavens above  
All you really need is just a little more love

It's the kind of love you waited a lifetime for  
Like a dew drop praying for the sun at your door  
Some poor souls are lonely in their beds  
Wide eyed nights got you lost in your head

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