

N.A.S.A. "Elstree"

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save it for later, Ill wait for the darkness
thats when the chances seem the best to me
youve got me in stitches, states of confusion
Im just a flower in youre potpourri

and if Im patient then youll come around,
Ive found so Ill just sit here
and not make a sound, for now

I say, I say you dont hear what I say
you say, too late, you cant bear what I say

pray to my maker, cause I know my weakness,
Im just the sum of all the things I see
step through the vapor, try if you want to
but you cant keep this pain away from me

and if Im lucky
then youll come around, Ive found
so Ill just sit here
and not make a sound, for now

dont send me away youre the reason I came,
dont know how much more pain
like this I can take
they tell me its plain but its never that way
Im hanging by strings and much shakier things

Im a one act play Im a cold embrace
a tested case, Im a haunted space
Im a slap to your face, Im food without taste
one act play, Im a one act play

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