

Baby Monster

"Fresh Biscuits"

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Stuck here forever nothing is better than
The sound of your feet
Lots through the summer talk of ordinary things
And your eyes stars soon become
So if your wandering through the planetarium
And all the planets that you see turn into woes (than
you'll never find yourself)
Try to imagine where we'll be when we're not so young
And it's so hard yeah it's so hard
Stuck in December when all we here is the sound of the
trees
Lots through the winter lock the door and hide the key,
It's a wild dream
So if your wandering through the planetarium (and all)
And all the planets that you see turn into woes (than
you'll never find yourself)
Try to imagine where we'll be when we're not so young
And it's so hard, try to imagine, try to imagine
Beware of your mind over the way, and everyone is still
watching
Watching while they walk behind you
So when your wandering through the planetarium (and
all)
And all the planets that you see turn into woes (than
you'll never find yourself)
Try to imagine where we'll be when we're not so young
but it's so hard
Try to imagine, try to imagine (than you'll never find
yourself)
Try to imagine where we'll be when we're not so young
But it's so hard
Try to imagine

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