

Brett Bixby

"Elsewhere Life"

Visit "[Elsewhere Life](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

She doesn't open often
I want to watch her bloom
I know she's all the colors my eyes need to use
I missed her for years from
As far as a stone you could throw
She makes the room where I can't sleep
Feel like a stroll

When she lowers me down in the well of her eyes
I'm alright
Maybe someday she'll find me in
An elsewhere life

So much for hoping that I am
The one in the wings at the opportune time
I'm getting used to the feeling
If I am the window she's looking outside

Whens he lowers me down in the well of her eyes
I'm alright
Maybe someday she'll find me in
An elsewhere life

She doesn't open often
I want to watch her bloom
I know she's all the colors my eyes need to use

Visit [Brett Bixby](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.