

Who's the lucky one who gets to take you home
Your day is nearly over and you're not alone
Oh the other one who left to keep the change
Changing is easy over the dulling pain

Nothing comes after you didn't know that
Lovers have gone home losers are waiting
Endlessly hunting nothing is happening
Searching for something unknown

Why does tunnel vision claim the beautiful
Distracting our intention to marry the fold

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Where are they looking objective eyes aren't there
Dear god is now a romance no longer a dare
Lies in the garden a flower who has grown
She picks it leaves it hoping the sun will come

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