

Greetings From Space

Amanda Jenssen

Greetings from space
I am lost without a trace
Without a face, number or name
Here we could stay
It feels nice to get away
From all the pain
The world has gone insane

It's all the same handshakes and names
Circulating 'round
But I found a leap hole in the ground
So tell my guitar
I won't be coming home tonight
Feels kinda pointless
When there's no one around

So I tried to say that I'm sorry
And I tried to do no harm
And I lied when I said I was happy
If you love me, please let me go

Peel off my skin
I don't need anything
I lost your ring
But honey, it's just a thing
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