In a Better Place

Some are those we never see Some with me Otherwise with you And we don't hear when they speak Trustingly, with no parachute A celestial address This is me Oh I hope so But it really is a mess, honestly As better places go

Oh I can't remember when last I slept For when it comes, it stays But that I know that we shall find happiness In a better place And what are you dressed as? I'm a racecar, see? I'll get us there fast Until death occurs Better hope this will last We drove through the night And hey, I was sad it passed Eight shady stations played us At last

I am closing my eyes just when I'm supposed to I am closing my eyes just when I'm supposed to