

Simple Things

Dean Ray

All these simple things
Don't make sense to me
The worlds been paralysed
By humanity

The sun it never shines
Like the days of old
The sky is filled of money
And the innocence that we sold

Hang on
Tight for your life for this ride is taking us down again
Hold fast dear friends
You're not alone, there's a pain in my chest again killing me
Take the weight from our eyes
To see the simple things

I envy those who wake
With happiness in their brain
My serotonin's running down the lines upon my face
The black dog, he's approaching
Collar and leash in hand
To walk me through the park
Into the shadow land

Hang on
Tight for your life for this ride is taking us down again
Hold fast dear friends
You're not alone, there's a pain in my chest again killing me
Take the weight from our eyes
Our eyes
To see the simple things

To see the simple things

All these simple things
Don't make sense to me
The world's still paralysed
By humanity
So where's the simple things