

## In a New Bed

Matt Maltese

I remember when I, struck your hair  
You turned and told me, you had no other cares  
But when we went and walked the other streets  
The joy the life we felt beneath our feet

But time changes  
We turn pages  
And everything we said, turns golden dead  
But time changes  
Fades old faces  
She sleeps, in a new bed

Sure enough, you'll have a new man now  
Something he can give  
I find myself without  
And I can eat all the, oranges and pairs  
But she ain't coming back she says  
Simply ends

But time changes we turn pages  
And everything we said, turns golden dead  
But time changes  
Fades old faces  
She sleeps, in a new bed

Well time changes  
We turn pages  
And everything we were  
With someone else  
But time changes  
We build new spaces  
And she sleeps...

She sleeps, in a new bed