

## The Scene

Royal Wood

How the light from the street breaks the scene  
In my room as the car passes by  
And my thought choosing now to take leave  
Tag along for the ride

Goodbye...baby bye

Now I am alone with my scene  
Empty room and an empty mind  
And my heart is breaking it seems  
But my lungs keep on changing there mind

Goodbye...baby bye

It's not easy... no... to take leave  
When you do not know the recipe  
Hats off to you thoughts now...

Goodbye...baby bye