

## Easy Chair

Yoav

One last time in my easy chair  
Where all my time's a waking dream  
Staring up at the milky way  
Head tilt back I drift downstream  
Now floating by my easy chair  
Come bits of birthday toys I lost  
The slippery witch from my first nightmare  
The love letter I forgot  
Into the Rusty Treasure chest  
Crawled my imaginary friend  
With the monsters under my bed  
And never came back out again  
One last time in my easy chair  
Easy chair  
And in the weary light of dawn  
Something's gone I'm not quite sure what  
And the memory is Torn