

Ceaser, My Loss

Ceaser

Miscellaneous

My Loss

Life is a station, unto heaven above
And together with my patience
I have now lost my love
My loss and I'm sorry for it

I would like to come on over
Give some sense to it all, it all
For attempting different stations
And it bothers me so
My loss, I'll be waiting for you
Give me someone who can clean up my head, my loss
Shouldn't we be working our way out of this mess, my loss

Always something better in time, better in time, yeah, better in time, better in time
Always something better in time

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