

Fireside, Anywhere Is a Resort

Its the way you
Look at me
When rejections
At hand
Could you take me in your arms
And forget the way i am
That makes me
Feel better
Than whats
Lost in the sand
Could you take me in your arms
And forget the way i am

Look for worse than ive accomplished
Just to see the faliure of it all
Cricket sounds could make me mad
But anywheres a desert

So nobody
Needs that loving anyhow
For whats conciense worth
In a pretty mind
Could you take me in your arms
And forget the way i am

Look for worse than ive accomplished
Just to see the faliure of it all
Cricket sounds could make me mad
But anywheres a desert