

# Gardenian, Small Electric Space

This is our small electric space  
A place of love a place of hate  
Friends that hold you true  
Who scares you more than you  
Sometimes it's warm sometimes it's cold  
Sometimes it's just like your world  
Lost track of time lost the whole of you  
Lost every thing worth fighting for

So you hide in your world  
If ever time could heal your wounds  
So you hide in our world  
In our small Electric Space

This is our small electric space  
A place for joy a place for your soul  
If ever time means much to you  
Find this place  
Tears of gold tumbling down  
Feelings that're cold take you far  
Forever keeping life so true  
Now you're damned

So you hide in your world  
If ever time could heal your wounds  
So you hide in our world  
In our small Electric Space