

Glass Tiger, World That I Love

Broken handled suitcase
And a ticket in my hand
No where to run no place to hide
From where the common people stand
Endless carousel of dreams
In empty bottles and in the heroes of a comic magazine
These are the times of the heart blowing in the winds of change

But I could make it if I can see you right now
But this world just turns around

Another sad face headline falls
Down from the paper stand
If this world must crumble
Let it crumble in my hands

Yes I can make it if I can see you
Right now
This world still turns around

This is a world that I love
A world that I choose
But I won't be here if I can't be here with you

The world that I love
The world I believe in
So don't keep me waiting
It's my heart that you're breaking