

# Amanda Jenssen, Greetings From Space

Greetings From Space  
I am lost without a trace  
Without a face, number or name  
Here we could stay  
It feels nice to get away  
from all the pain  
The world has gone insane  
It's all the same  
handshakes and names  
Circulating round  
But I've found  
a leap hole in the ground  
So tell my guitar  
I wont be coming home tonigh  
Feels kind of hopeless  
when there's no one around  
So I try to say that I'm sorry  
And I try to do no harm  
And I lied when I said I was Happy  
If you love me  
please, let me go  
Peel off my skin  
I don't need anything  
I've lost your ring  
But, honey, It's just a thing  
Here we could stay  
It feels nice to get away  
from all the pain  
The world has gone insane  
It's all the same  
handshakes and names  
Circulating round  
But I've found  
a leap hole in the ground  
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So I try to say that I'm sorry  
And I try to do no harm  
And I lies when i said  
I was happy  
If you love me  
please, let me go  
So tell my guitar  
I won't be coming home tonight  
Feels kind of pointless  
when there's no one around