

Fiction Plane, Left Side Of The Brain

Here we are again and I watch you end
I wish that I could be more of a friend
but I've got to go away
I won't be back for twenty days
and the way that things are going
you won't be here when I return
can I just stay another day and live
live the dream out on the left side of your brain

living on borrowed time since the end of the war
sure taught me what every day is for
I've had my share of fun and I'm not the only one
whose days are close to ending
oh I'd like to spend a month at sea
I'd anchor just outside the bay and live
live the dream out on the left side of your brain
can I just stay another day and live
live the dream out on the left side of your brain
can I just stay another day and live
live the dream out on the left side of your brain

left side of your brain

turn around
turn around
don't leave me
hold me close
I'm breathing