

Grey, This Is The Time, This is the Place

Morning glories and psychedelic shades.
In a green-laden garden on purple haze.
And the day isn't important because they're all the same.
I feel no worries and I've got to say. I've got to say.

This is the time and this is the place.
Space to dream and space to play.
No other moment is in our way.
This is the time and this is the place.

Traffic all around and making my way.
CD's loud and speed pushes me.
And the job isn't important as there's more out there.
I sing along and I think it's true. I think it's true.

Night is closing in and here with friends.
Laughing and talking about our lives again.
And we see the end yet we dream away our days.
We love each other and life is flowing away. Life is flowing away.