

Powerspace, I Met My Best Friend In Prague

Look at where you've got yourself now
You think the world is trying to bring you down
You think that moving on
Means getting passed around
But every move you make
Just takes you further down

These are simple times
And now I miss your simple pleasures
A substance state of mind
What I had left to treasure
I know it's been a while
But I swear you wouldn't be so lonely
If only you'd let me in

So look at you now
The spark in your eyes is gone, somehow
I wish you would hang up and turn around
And let me see those eyes
They'd be the same brown eyes

I can't help thinking so much about
How such a girl could dig a hole so deep
You can't find a way to get out
I'm not a helping hand
I'm a rope to pull you through
Just give me, give one more chance
To turn you back to you

Take this feeble mind
And mold it into something better
And help me realize that I won't live forever
I know it's been a while
But I swear you wouldn't be so lonely
If only you'd let me in

So look at you now
The spark in your eyes is gone, somehow
I wish you would hang up and turn around
And let me see those eyes
They'd be the same brown eyes

You're not here
Every night is a nightmare

So look at me now
The spark in my eyes is gone, somehow
I wish I could stand up and turn around
And let you see my eyes
They'd be the same brown eyes