

Spring Heeled Jack USA, All My Own

No one is gonna bank on my life
When you call in the rest to be there
You wouldn't even say that you'd wanna be alive

It was so different in this world
They didn't fight
For unity
They didn't have to it was already there

With no leaders
And all the people were friends
At the bus stop
Everybody danced in style

It's all too bad it was just a dream
It's a shame I woke up though it seems
Maybe one day I'll find a world like that
One that I can call my own.

You know I've had this dream many times in my life
One that I can call my own
Not that I can't even remember the times that make it

Great to be alive
Well it's about time you smile
Listen with all this hate I know it's hard to see through

But the other side is beautiful
And you wouldn't know
Cause you're too much of a fool

Yeah it set me straight
Not to fight
Not to hate
I go outside
I come back in
And realize nothing has changed

It's all too bad it was just a dream
It's a shame I woke up though it seems
Maybe one day I'll find a world like that
One that I can call my own

Something inside makes me wish for my dream
Where pain and hatred are obsolete

Maybe one day I'll find a world like that
All my own
One that I can call my home
I want a world with all my friends
So I can be with Allen Hendren.