

Stephen Covell, Page St.

I love the look of your morning face
Eyes hard to focus on the new world shapes

Head rests on chin, chin rests on neck, neck cocked to one side
Tucked in your papa san, oh mama, come on give one reason

Why I shouldn't stay
Oh, in this bed I made

Got no more time for the pick ups leading to the let downs
And if my prerogative is just to live for today
Then that's okay
But you are more than welcome to come along for the ride

See how she never sleeps this little street underneath us
She never wakes makes perfect space for two such dreamers

Plug me in, sink or swim, it's my only way out
Of this little hole so comfortable my mind has carved out

Why shouldn't I stay
In the bed I made
Cause I ain't got no more time for the pick ups leading to the let downs

My god, I wish it would rain
Because I love the weather feels the same as I do
Theres so many shades of grey
Why do I need to say which one I'm falling through

Leave me where I lay
It's my choice to stay

Got no more time for the pick ups leading to the let downs
And if my puragative is just to live for today
Then that's okay
But you're more than welcome to come along if you choose
And I hope you do