## Why Store, Blanket Inside

With a compromise, he tilts his head With it out of sight, he'd be better off dead Well she wanders off a fool in the world Never to return again With a blanket inside a sack she provides On the corner of judgment Well she's a good little girl 'Cause she's thankful for me And the way that she feels inside But it's hard for her to stand the curve But she makes it seem all right Where they're sleeping, where the stars are sleeping I'll soon be there A grateful moment, ooh! all the time But I don't own it, and it could never be mine Well he wanders off a fool in the world Never to return again With a blanket inside a sack he provides On the corner judgment Well he's a good little boy 'Cause he's thankful for me And the way that he feels inside But it's hard for him to let you in But he makes it seem all right Where they're sleeping, where the stars are sleeping I'll soon be there Well I can see it in the air tonight Oh the stars they shine And I can see it in the air tonight They'll be mine! Ooh yeah!