

# Wondermints, In A Haze

(D. Sahanaja - B.Kassan)

She never tells him what she wants or what she needs.

It seems to him the time is lost. It's so hard to believe.

He thought they had a real good time - or so she said.

But now he knows their passion played a tape inside her head.

Things they would say,

Moments aflame -

And now it's over.

Another day on his own,

And now it's just a haze of memory and

he's alone.

And how the time has passed him by inside his room.

A chord is struck, a melody comes floating from him soon.

And now he's found the simple pleasure inside his head.

A memory lost on paper in a box under the bed.

Moments aflame -

Nowhere the game -

And now it's over.

Another day on his own,

And now it's just a haze of memory and

he's alone.

The kind of pain

He must outgrow,

For what it's worth now,

A memory and he's alone.

He's alone.

He's alone.

He's alone.