

Leftovers

a. Leftovers

Memories of forgotten times
fairytales and twisted truths
reality and dotted lines
magic wands and cunning scoops

Sitting with leftovers
with no appetite
future will lie ahead,
but no one's in sight

Gazing out at the nighttime sky
thousands of stars out of reach
eluding my eyes on the fly
cause I'm standing on the breach

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b. Contemplating

Contemplating peace
contemplating war
living with unease
living like a meteor

Contemplating you
contemplating me
wearing off the flu
doing what I feel like now

c. The old gramophone

Don't do this and don't do that
and what was I just thinking of
people think you're crazy and
don't you have a mind of

Don't do this and don't do that
and what was I just thinking of
people think you're crazy and
don't you have a mind of your own

The old gramophone keeps on
screaming
the dust and spiders are gleaming
so how can I still go on listening
to the voices in my head

d. Leftovers (reprise)

Petrified with the view of choice
go to nowhere, nothing to show
it's not a place for girls or boys
losing pace, we're stopping slow

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