

No Space In This Realm

Akron/Family

I listen for the door to crack
Know that you're not coming back
And hearts are heard around the world
Screaming clocks with whirling arms
And booming bling and car alarm
You're in a place that's quiet now
Fields are soft and pools are clear
With glowing light ponds in the rear
The living room is goldenrod
Ain't it sad though, ain't it true
There's no more place for me and you
But space is low
No space in this realm