

Song For Pessoa

Drugstore

How sweet is the dreamers night
To wipe everything clean
In this world that will never be mine I dream

We're all looking for comfort
But haunted by pain
It takes more than one sleepless night in the rain

All the people gather to see how he lived
But tonight the poet sleeps with me
The poets sleeps

How sad is the loser's plight
Drunk in the streets
To see a flame in the dark gently move away

All the people gather to see how he lived
But tonight the poet sleeps with me
The poets sleeps