

The dimly lit walkways
and avenues.
Beneath bridges,
lead me through
dreamy days.
It's into the dark
everytime,
it's no wonder I lost my mind,
and my memory.

But I wouldn't have it any other way.
Wonder weary all along the empty streets.
And I don't mind my broken legs.

Walk myself home beneath the stars.
strolling along the ocean shore,
and I wish for tidal waves,
to carry me out to sea.
To an island that's all for me,
to fade away.

But I wouldn't have it any other way.
With no one there to tell me how to be.
I'll grow my hair down to my knees.

I'd befriend coconut trees.
the breeze,
breathe in through the sparkling seas.
Evaporating in the sun.
Is my number one,
Priority.

But I wouldn't have it any other way.
No I wouldn't have it any other way.
I wouldn't have it any other way.