

## Tired Eyes

SayWeCanFly

I woke up this morning on the right side of the bed.  
Happy just to be alive, I cracked a smile through tired eyes and I got dressed.  
I poured myself a coffee, smiling as I do.  
Drinking and thinking of all of the places that I'll be goin' so on.  
I'll be on my way with one hand in my pocket  
with a bag on my back and my heart in a locket.  
And I'm still broke but I don't care,  
because it's who I choose to be that gets me there.  
I woke up this morning with some music in my head.  
Songs that sing of being alive and find the way  
to spend my time without spending a dime.  
So I gather the rest of my change,  
I put it in a jar to save up for all of the things  
that I know I can't buy with just my heart.  
I'll be on my way with one hand in my pocket  
with a bag on my back and my heart in a locket.  
And I'm still broke but I don't care,  
because it's who I choose to be that gets me there.  
I go to bed this evening with a smile on my face.  
The stars are shining oh so bright,  
they let me know that it's alright to stay up late.  
So I write a couple love songs that make me think of you.  
I know you'll miss me dearly and I'll miss you too but I'll be back so soon.  
I'll be coming home with one hand in my pocket  
with a bag on my back and my heart in a locket.  
And I'm still broke but I don't care,  
because it's who I choose to be that gets me there.