

Minions

Wild Strawberries

Any last requests before I go
Time is fading fast and feeling slow
Hit me when I start to dream
When I whisper maybe close the screen
I'm not asking for opinions
Spare me all your little minions
I just want to wake inside my dreams
I don't know what makes me happy
Just give me joy and make it snappy
Paste my numbered soul with magazines
Someone made a killing on tv
Everyone was willing no one free
All the kids in china stores
Know that living makes them sore
CHORUS
Blessed are the meek for they shall see
Everything that we've already seen
Everybody we have known
Every thing that's overgrown
CHORUS