

Breeze and The Sun

I wanna sail in the breeze
I wanna bake in the sun
I wanna make believe
I don't owe anyone

I wanna stare at the trees
I wanna die from the fun
I wanna get off my knees
and get into a run

but I can't run, they'll come for me
I can't relax, 'cause I'm not free
to enjoy all that I see

I wanna sit on the porch
and watch the sun go down
I wanna burn the torch
to hear the nightly sounds

I wanna clear my mind
I wanna cleanse my thoughts
I wanna leave behind
the wares I've bought

but I can't run, I'm here to stay
and all the fun has gone away
with the smiles of younger days
I'm just an actor in a play
I'm just an actor anyway
I'm just an actor everyday