

Trance (I Don't Wanna Be Here Anymore)

Both feet hit floor, two hands on door, three wishes, last glance
Not one wish leads me here no more, no chance
Dark clouds inside, your rain's sinking my pride, but soon to be free no more ambition to hide
Complex situations, a burden to bear, simply put, I'll ride and I'm outta here

first wish

I don't wanna be here any more

I like resolve with common sense, communication without a fence
Sanity evades and slips another way to avoid falling flat and tense
When there's no hope, there's no conversation, no recourse, no defense
What more is there to say but silence? Tick tock tick... trance

second wish

I don't wanna be here any more
Bye Bye Baby, Tick tock tick... trance

Hafta leap out into the cheer, and bask in the sun
Complexly put, in case I'm not clear, your storm's no fun, your clouds make me run
Woke up, no knot in my throat, sorry, no goodbye note
In case you want explanation of my minds sensation, explicative with exclamation!

third wish

I don't wanna be here any more

All in good measure, no last words, no linguistic treasure
I recant any previous blurt, hate to leave with my maturity score hurt
Diminishing sound of my steps soon decay, soundtrack enough for my getaway
One last thing as I embrace new bliss, I'm giving myself one last wish

No last kiss!

I don't wanna be here any more
Bye Bye Baby, Tick tock tick... trance

OK, I see how it is, there's no love left bursting with pop or fizz
I need a moment to unscrew the lid, to reach fresh air and un-bottle this biz
No need looking back for a parting shot, Im erasing my memory of a love that's lost
No need reflecting to count the cost, this loves receipt is already tossed

I don't wanna be here any more
Tick tock tick... trance
Bye Bye Baby

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