

Plastic Beads

words & music: Tobias Panwitz

I make you a bracelet out of plastic beads and parcel wrapping string
It looks really cheap and I feel like a twenty year old with this thing

When it was easy
Too easy to be true
With eyes open wide and a dream of you
And nothing much to do

But take in the stories of the places and the freaks along the way
They keep on returning like an echo with each compromise today

And oh you used to
Look at me at night
With eyes way greener on the other side
Under a changing light

And oh it's easy
So easy to ignore
The landmarks you've already passed before
When your feet get sore

So I keep my eyes fixed on the plastic beads and parcel wrapping string
They look really cheap and I feel like a twenty year old with this thing
At least there's another song to sing
Anyway, there's another song to sing