

The Architect

O.A.R.

Young man come to me
And asked me for a smoke
Straight off of Bourbon Street
Alley cat with a dirty coat He said it's hard out here just being me
And the people ain't the way that I want them to be
When I get the chance to build this world I see
Make me believe, this life's for me, and I will be free That night the architect can't sleep
He laying out his plan
For the building of a new foundation
Put together by a million hands
Beyond the wires just meant to fly
Getting out there beyond the fences, into the sky
You know I'll find a place for my design
A new space for me and my piece of mind, yeah I'm gonna build a home by the ocean
Underneath the sky
Gonna leave the door wide open
So I can see everything Gonna build a home by the ocean
Burried in the sand
Gonna leave the door wide open
So I can sing I'm gonna build a home by the ocean
Underneath the sky
Gonna leave the door wide open
So I can see everything
Gonna build a home by the ocean
Burried in the sand
I'm gonna leave the door wide open
So I can sing Woah Woah Woah So I can see everything

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