

World in a pocket

When I'm walking through the city sometimes
with the phones on my head,
it's not my heartbeat that keeps my alive,
it is the music's instead.
And when the beat is controlling my steps
nothing can hold me up.
And there is nothing that can bring me down,
because I'm always on top.

I love it when the people eye
me when I'm passing by.

With my headphones I can hear what I want
and switch the world to "mute".
Into this special kind of private space
nobody can intrude.
But everything that stays outside
the music seems to enhance.
With the music that is in my head
the world is starting to dance.

Everyone's having a ball
like in a musical.

I carry my world in a pocket with me.
Whereever I am I'm at home.
And it's playing the soundtrack to a film called "my life".
When the music is playing
I know where I'm staying.
There is no delaying,
betraying, decaying.
It's righting the wrongs
when I keep on replaying
my songs!

I carry my world in a pocket with me.
Whereever I am I'm at home.
And it's playing the soundtrack to a film called "my life".
It's never going to end.
(At least that's what I intend.)

I carry my world in a pocket with me.
Whatever I do I do well.
And I'm hearing the soundtrack to a film called "my life".
It is so exciting
and also delighting
to know that I'm staying
musically praying.
It's righting the wrongs
when I keep on replaying
my songs.