

# Escape

Rex POTAM

*A song about overworked people.*

*Une chanson sur ceux qui se noient dans leur travail.*

I open my eyes unto a new day  
What is that song that floats in my ear?  
Too late, the images wither away  
I am awake, what did you say my dear?

**I have to get up and dress** (ESCAPE)  
**To get to work – no stress** (ESCAPE)  
**A shower, a coffee, let's** (ESCAPE)  
**Drive downtown to success** (ESCAPE)

I open my eyes, blinded by the light  
A blue mask, worried eyes, can't hear you  
Too late, sirens scream, I'm losing that fight  
I am going, I'll wait for you my dear

**I have no worries nor stress** (ESCAPE)  
**I float away to rest** (ESCAPE)  
**I leave you, I love you, let's** (ESCAPE)  
**Meet some day in Heaven** (ESCAPE)

I open my eyes again in the lift  
A suitcase, a laptop, work adrift  
Too late, this report was due yesterday  
I am drowning, what will you say my dear?

**I have to work up to stress** (ESCAPE)  
**To get a life – no less** (ESCAPE)  
**A coffee, a whiskey, let's** (ESCAPE)  
**Take some more just in case** (ESCAPE)

