

BEHIND THE SCREEN

Lyrics and music by Mark Osier

A quiet street in a quiet town
Not really much to see
The tiny light is on upstairs again
It's been a really long day at work
Her ex called two more times
He'll get the money there - but can't say when

The mac and cheese has gotten cold
The kids are at her mom's
For them at least she knows that someone cares
The computer's fan is humming
And the net calls out for her
'Cause for her another world exists out there

CHORUS

In that world she is beautiful
In that world she has power
So could it really hurt to stay
For just another hour?
For in that world she's free to love
And laugh and hope and dream
So is it any wonder that she'd rather live
Behind the screen

Her fingers dance across the keys
Inside her little room
At speeds so fast the eye can hardly see
The enter key and magically
Somewhere in cyberspace
The words she sends become reality

CHORUS

She knows she should be out there
Meeting people - doing things
But the pain it always brings won't let her go
And she has all the friends she needs
In a dream world that they all share
So if she'd rather stay, then who's to know?