

The Clan

We lose our way
So easily
Call it distraction
But it's not for me

They call it vicious
But we did stand tall
It's not your fault
My timing's flawed

We have our friends
Few and far between
We keep them close
And treat them mean

We laugh at you
So thank you all
we'll go on winning?
please have a ball

The final blow
some time to rest
Beside the ones
We like the best
And who's to know
What's round the bend?
It can't be far
It never ends....
It never ends

The Cooper Temple Clause