

Midland

Arthur Beatrice

All I want is to be
warm and home
and well known
All I need is to be

Oh give it me all
I am entitled it now
And I've worked hard
Deserve it full well

Touch me now
Cleanse my skull
From all the things
That I have been told

Oh no more faults
Here take my pulse
It finds no time or place
Oh bother me not
I'd rather have hush
Than this game of perhaps
The tearful name of collapse

I'll never move
I'll never move
I'll always be so still

I only go
as it shows
for being young and thrilled

I'll never grow
I'll never grow
As tall and fierce as me

Keep in mind
I'm cold and unkind
for doing what I feel

I'll never move
I'll never move
I'll always be so still

I'll never grow
I'll never grow
To be so done and ill

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