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 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 always be so still

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

so done and ill so done and ill so done and ill so done and ill so done and ill

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