

Silver Candy

Keith Caputo

They are not your brothers
They are not your friends
They don't give a damn about you
So sell me to melt away

We are hungry men
Put us in your pockets
Your locket for safe keeping
We haven't eaten well for days
It leaves us wandering
Sell me to melt away

Sell my tears
Like the gentle rain
Sell my eyes
Just like silver candy

Sell me the memory
Of a bitter summer's day
Sell my smile & tears
Just like silver candy