

Natural Disasters

Enon

The natural disasters make it hard to mind.
Birthday cake, steak and wine.
The rough around the comfort make you bust a dime.
They want your heart to ache, and take up all your time.
The broken situations that leave no resort,
Must give way to play and sport.
Don't want to think about it don't know what to say.
So sorry that you're cross,
Goodbye to you today.

We've got to cut the conversation keep it clean and dry.
And if they never finish then we won't ask why.
It's just a natural disaster that you've left behind.
Father cut some cake, for the steak and wine.

We've got to cut the conversation keep it clean and dry.
And if they never finish then we won't ask why.
It's just a natural disaster that you've left behind.
Father cut some cake, for the steak and wine.

Got a conversation,
No more emotions to show.
Got a conversation,
Nobody has to know.
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