

## Little Lion

Ephemera

Not safe, not sure  
Less than ever before  
I cannot put a price on myself  
Like a little lion  
Trying to catch his tail  
I cannot keep on teasing myself  
So I'm going over familiar fields  
Almost blowing over familiar fields  
Comes more easily to me now  
Much more easily to me now  
So this may be the last words  
You will hear from me  
I cannot keep on telling lies to myself  
So I'm going over familiar fields  
Almost blowing over familiar fields  
Comes more easily to me now  
Much more easily to me now