

## Little Drum

### Frightened Rabbit

I was mothered like an orchid tethered to eternal sights  
I hurried home in orbit close to where I know I'm fine  
No edge of the seat, no arms ever broken, you see

I waited for the crash to come  
Too many days with too little to do  
I waited but nothing came at all  
So many days spent in empty rooms

The little drum inside behaves itself until you turn 25  
And then it strikes this all we've lived this long and only ever  
half alive

I waited for the crash to come  
Too many days with too little to do  
I waited but nothing came at all  
So many days spent in empty rooms

It's too late for a wasted youth  
All quiet on the Eastern Front now  
We dare not move  
It's too late to wage a war  
It's all quiet on the Eastern Front and  
We all are bored