

# Goldies Torn Locks

He Is Legend

Little boy, if you run away again,  
Press your luck inside your mama's shoes,  
You'll be out dancing down in the lion's den.  
I guess you didn't ever think you'd lose.

I know it's hard sleeping on those streets,  
It's better than your daddy's gold.  
All the drivers put their secrets in your sheets,  
You know what they were looking for.

I don't remember why I stopped dreaming,  
All my imaginary friends are gone.  
lock the door because dads been drinking  
Child, your mother's never coming home.

Oh my God, what have you done?

I'm seeing children seeing things  
that I think children shouldn't see,  
Boy, you look just like your mother,  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah.  
I'm seeing children seeing things  
that I think children shouldn't see,  
Boy, you look just like your mother,  
Yeah

Mom, I guess I've been alive up in the sheets,  
I love to hear them say I look like you.  
I'll win the heart of every broken man I meet,  
Now mama tell me, what's a girl to do?

I am the daughter of 18 wheelers,  
the sister of your broken heart.  
I am the goddess of the street healers,  
I am the lover that you tore apart.

Oh my God, what have I done?

I'm seeing children seeing things  
that I think children shouldn't see,  
Boy, you look just like your mother,  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah.  
I'm seeing children seeing things  
that I think children shouldn't see,  
Boy, you look just like your mother,  
Yeah

Oh, you fell asleep in the corner of your eyes,  
Out of the house of cards,

I'm seeing children seeing things  
that I think children shouldn't see,  
Boy, you look just like your mother,  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah.  
I'm seeing children seeing things  
that I think children shouldn't see,  
Boy, you look just like your mother,

Yeah

Well, I am the child who,  
The only child who,  
I am the child who,  
The child who saw everything.