## **Ever Since The Stork Came**

**Katie Costello** 

Ever since the stork came We've heard of scholarly pride And passionate drive Every since the stork came We've held the flag at highest highs Looked at by dishonest eyes

And now that we're vacant, with a badge on our chest We preach of good ethics and the grade A - what success

Our shells are painted gold And our minds are rendered full Though we have not a thought of well-being Or what is desperately the truth

Ever since the stork came We've known to work hard all along Then happiness comes Ever since the stork came No one's seen the ways we are blind To the walls built inside

And now that we're vacant, with a badge on our chest We preach of good ethics and the grade A - what success

Our shells are painted gold And our minds are rendered full Though we have not a thought of well-being Or what is desperately the truth

Far away someplace where the streets lead to both fear and love It's okay to fail and fall, there's no formula to uphold Laws of the unruly and standards of the seemingly wise Dissolve beneath a stereotype's demise

Our shells are painted gold And our minds are rendered full Though we have not a thought of well-being Or what is desperately the truth