

Grow

Little Comets

Stilted by the way
That your zealous eyes
Live me on like a knife
Guilt in all the things
That you do without
But make no sacrifice

Grow

And we maybe be all so different
And we maybe all so wise
It's the damaged little smile
As you eat yourself
That makes me realise

Say listen
It's the same country
We glisten
It'll never be your way
I hope
The shame lessens
As you plead your knees
Say listen
It'll never be your way
I hope