

Born Feral

New Model Army

We watched you disappearing like a passing bullet
Up the dirty streets into a nothing day
We never thought it could be us that you were running away from
And you were already gone anyway
Your disappointment it is hard to conceal
So slow to grow and slower to heal
It wasn't that they wanted to chain you down
It was always that they wanted you to take them with you

The bubbling streams that flow down the hillside
Get slow and lost in the great wide plain
And energy attracts the things that cannot move
There's so much that fills the slipstream behind you
You were never scared of anything
We thought it was the courage that we all lack
You gave so much of everything
You were never much interested in getting it back

You were born feral - passed from hand to hand like a loaded gun
Ain't it hard now - to remember just who you were?
Bad dreams - of people you last saw years ago
Still pass before your eyes

The garage is filled with bits of broken machinery
Coffee black and knuckles strong
And they all still turn to look at you
But no one knows what to do with a wild one
But courage is not an everlasting spring
Dry seasons come that you cannot defy
And it's not where you run but who you run with
You'll be looking for them until the day you die

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