Milling round, encroaching on My right of way and under the Battle scars of Daddy's latest lesson

Little time for intuition Little time for cry-babies Come on son can't you not take a joke? More sticks and stones to break you

It's freezing in here, can't even dress yourself
Lie awake still waiting on a single bite of cherry for you
Hold it in your arms
Jeopardise what little you have
See any further than your own faults
A single bite of cherry for you
And yours is not to question

And down the road a shining haven (rocks), slaves and _ mothers
Live around the corner from themselves
You'll never break the chain will you?

It's freezing in here, can't even dress yourself
Lie awake still waiting on a single bite of cherry for you
Hold it in your arms
Don't jeopardise what little you have
See any further than your own faults
A single bite of cherry for you and yours is not to question

Question it all, clutch your pride and all you could ever learn

The sorrow ___ no hope left for you to nurture I just wrote the ending years ago Way down the line

Don't you run too far away from home Don't you trust what you have never known Don't go far remember where you are

Remember where you are

A single bite of cherry for you (x4)