Perfect Strangers

oh "mother" I am an ungrateful child oh "father" I am a chosen child choosing nurture over nature and this unnatural desertion because you mean no more to me than biology ingenuine genealogical, a broken branch off the family tree and we all live with your decisions you can't compare a moments conception to a lifetime of devotio n and we all live with your decisions

Tištěno z www.txp.cz

Off Minor