

# We're Children

Phoebe Snow

We're children at the awkward stage  
With moods we can never show  
That's why it's best to turn this page and go  
Just go, just go, just go, just go

You never stay around when I'm feeling fine  
You're back in time for pain  
And so my love some bad news  
Your ring fell down the drain

You're staring so I turn my head  
My eyes give it all away  
It hurts to know we still have things to say  
To say, to say, to say, to say

You never stay around when I'm feeling fine  
You're back in time for pain  
And so my love some bad news  
Your ring fell down the drain

You're leaving but I'm not afraid  
Or lost without company  
I'll spend this time with someone new  
Me, it's me, it's me, it's me

You never stay around when I'm feeling fine  
You're back in time for pain  
And so my love some bad news  
Your ring fell down the drain