

Henry

The Clik

Can you hear the sound
Of your mother calling
When she let you out
And the leaves were falling

Chase, chase, chase
You can chase it away
I can't see you but you're ok
Henry, are you coming?
Chase, chase, chase
You can chase it away
I can't see you but you're ok
Henry, are you coming?

Buried in the ground
Of your mother's garden
Strike without a sound
Can't you hear her calling?

Chase, chase, chase
You can chase it away
I can't see you but you're ok
Henry, are you coming?
Chase, chase, chase
You can chase it away
I can't see you but you're ok
Henry, are you coming?

Can you see him
Running faster
Coming out of the dark