

## Arrow

## The Irrepressibles

When you were the age 15  
They shot the arrow at you  
You put that arrow in  
Became an angel too  
But you were proud to be you

When you made a pact with him  
A secret that you'd keep  
That you'd forget that sin  
Could be so warm, so free!  
That you could find such release.

My dear Sebastian  
In every breath we complete  
The meaning of our truth  
The meaning of our design

That I could be a son  
And someone's son I'd find  
To be the one, to be the one, man, man of mine  
From a boy, into a son, into the man, man of mine.

E-oh e-oh, e-oh e-oh  
Hell' sow his seeds into mine  
and we will grow,  
and we will grow just as our bodies entwine  
E-oh e-oh, e-oh e-oh!  
We wouldn't fail but be anything else but real.