

## Cradle

## The Joy Formidable

I can't see he says what he means  
I can't say what he means when he says  
That I'll pretend, I'll pretty pretend  
When all I want to see is the end of this

I can't see he says what he means  
We'll deal him stick and stones and apologies  
I wish, oh, I wish it was through

Split the scars, get up off your knees  
Just lift the marks to new found kinesis  
I'll pretend, I'll pretty pretend  
When all I want to see is the end of this

I wish, oh, I wish  
I wish the cobwebs would cover me  
Cover me, cover me

My vicious tongue cradles just one  
My vicious tongue cradles just one

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My vicious tongue cradles just one

My vicious tongue cradles just one