Well hey do you do Judo when they surround you A little mental yoga will they disappear

It's grim but never dubious as motives go
One thing she'll always promises
promises is a show
Thunder wishes it could be the Snow
Wishes it could be as loved as she can be
These gifts are here
for her
for you
for me

I watch me be this other thing and never know if I'm marooned or where the purple people go then lily white matricide from vicious words it doesn't leave a scratch so therefore no one's hurt

Thunder wishes it could be the Snow Wishes it could be as loved as she can be These gifts are here for her for you for me

And don't you know
The nurses make it clear
Just when you've escape
you have yourself to fear
a restaurant that never has to close
Breakfast, every hour
it could save the world

so hey do you do Judo in your finery an angel's face is tricky to wear constantly

Thunder wishes it could be the Snow
Wishes it could be as loved as she can be
These gifts are here
for her
for you
for me
For her
for her