

Keeping Warm

We Were Promised Jetpacks

Chances of being born
Are so slim
So keep warm
So keep warm

And take some heart of being born
You're quite so young
You can learn to talk
Can learn to walk
In your own time
You're so young

Take heart of being born
of making plans that you can keep
You've outgrown

Now you have taken this too far
Now take me home

There is nothing to eat
And there's nowhere to sleep
In these four walls
Cause you're so young