

How Could You Forget

Weeping Willows

Were standing on the outside
Always looking right
It could be so different
But why should we want to slip inside?
And spend our precious time?
Youve got ten fingers
Your eyes are blue
Youre feeling mighty old
Almost twenty-two.
There's no one better than you
No one can take your place
There's no one better than you
Tell me, when did you forget?
How could you forget?
Malcom eden sang
"were all bourgeois"
People are still grey
And the buildings look even healthier now
The thieves are in power.
Youve got ten...
There's no one...