

Sometimes going on's
A bit too much
A little touch
Is all too rough

Sometimes it's the best
To just let go
And take things slow
Oh, I don't know
I'm s'posed to show

Life is just too hard
It's always been
The whole time, then
Just unproven
We've all fallen

Breaking wings and
Singing things and
Keeping kings and
Aching stings and
Losing rings
We're all here all the same

Cry, cry, cry baby
My, my, my baby
Bye, bye, bye baby
I can't say that I'll miss you
But I'll lament for you