

Velvet Teen, The "Into the Open"

Visit "[Into the Open](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Cry, child
Try to be bigger than me
You'll see just how fast it all comes around
You'll never be much

Daddy holds my head when I sleep
Sings me songs that his father once penned for him
You'll never be much
You'll never be much of anything

Into the open air
Into your smiling mug
Into the open air to prove you're the top
Out of the fierce parade
Into your smiling mug
Into the open air to prove you're the top

Some days you don't want to get out of bed
So you don't and everyone gets ahead in the world
You'll never be much

Some says the only thought that consoles your tired
head at the close of another day is
You'll never be much
You'll never be much of anything

Into the open air
Into your smiling mug
Into the open air to prove you're the top
Out of the fierce parade
Into your smiling mug
Into the open air to prove you're the top

Visit [Velvet Teen, The](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.