

Crows Counting

"Nothing But A Child"

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Nothing but a Child Glass upon me walking on the
ocean

Sun upon me walking on a wave

You can slide like the lord above.. You're a beam of
teaming motion

But for everyone you do,

There's always one or two like me you can't save

Sail on Maria, burn her to the ground

Slide your hand between her tears until she comes

Wake up her mother, tell her You're sorry now

All gods children walk before they run

Everything is beautiful in dreamland

Everything is much, much better when we're gone

Think I'm going to write myself a letter

Something you can keep with you forever

Because everybody gets to be perfect when they're
gone

Nothing but a child baby

Nothing but a child baby

Nothing but a child baby...

In You're arms, I am

