

BedWetters

"So Long Nanny"

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Steps on the floor, show time for the door
To scream from the hinge, to sing from the soul.
Dust on the clock, clams on not to shock me
With minutes left, till I'll be whole.

I'm not afraid, that time flies by,
I'm not afraid to hold my head up high
I found myself brought to books
Trough the times of troubled youth.
I found questions with no truth,
Questions with no answers

I have been weak, my mind starts to seek
A way out of my abused body.
Fear starts to reak, as I rise from my seat
To grow into the life cos I am ready

I'm not afraid, that time flies by,
I'm not afraid to hold my head up high
I found myself brought to books
Trough the times of troubled youth.
I found questions with no truth,
Questions with no answers

Why! Should! I give up my cradle
Time!, flies! Can I do it later?
Why! Should! I give up my cradle
Time!, flies! Can I do it later?

I'll be gone for tomorrow, at least as a child I once
were. as child you once knew
Is there a chance I could borrow.
At least as a child I once were, as a child you once
knew

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