

Esthero

"Francis"

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Friends are small, just slip through your willow today,
You could dream the day you wake,
Everything will be okay.

You don't have to race the clock again
Or give your all in vein,
They're gonna love you, anyway.

I show it up in many breaks
Show up in every world,
But show up for yourself, baby,
Show up for yourself.
I show it up in many breaks
Show up in every world,
But show up for yourself, baby,
Show up for yourself.

Francis, you turn 34 this week,
But you got responsibilities,
You have little mouths to feed.

Just one thing you could not let home, boy
Put your hand on a gun and leave
And your heart just makes the room and it opens up.

Â'cause showing up in many fakes,
You show up with every one,
Show up for yourself, baby,
Show up for yourself.
You're growing up, you can make this days,
You don't have to come undone,
Gone out alone, friend,
Could you use a little help?

Time to wake up and do it all again,
It's the price you pay to be a good man.
No matter in your heart and you feel like giving in,
But you're running out in circles,
Now you cheer until you win.
Are you tired? Do you feel weak?
Are you lonely? Is your halo too heavy?

Is your halo too heavy?

Francis, won't you sleep 'till you're alone today?
You could dream the day away,
Everything will be okay

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