

Gregory And The Hawk

"The People Who Raised Me"

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I've been the wild one,
I've run through the streets and I've suffered.
I've been the quite one,
Sequestered and smothered

But I want no time spent to save me,
Just trying to be good to the people who raised me.

It's been a strong year,
With a bright, bright sun.
And from here the past looks cold
And the future seems a promising one

But I want no time spent to save me,
Just trying to be good to the people who raised me
And glide through life without a meaning.
On trails torn up between clouds and turf,
I wished for you, for what it's worth and I
Want to visit on the wind, I want to visit on the wind

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