

Laura MacLean**"Failure"**

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He used to be a singer in a rock and roll band
He would write the songs and I'd tremble at his hand
but oh, la la
He lost poetic ethic and his songs were pathetic, and
he's a failure now.

He used to be the life and soul of everyone around
You'd never catch him looking up and never see him
down but oh, la la
He couldn't raise a smile, no, not for a while and he's a
failure now

Don't cry child, you've got so much more to live for
Don't cry child, you've got something I would die for
And if it comes to the rain, just be glad you'll smile
again
Cause so many don't.
And so many go unnamed

People push right past me shouting their exclams
A preacher pushes me aside and asked to wash my
sins I said no, la la
If he made me in his image, then he's a failure too
And I used to need a couple of people keep my head
down
Now I need a whole lot more to keep me on the ground
but oh, la la
I gave up something and I gave it up for nothing and I
am a failure now

Don't cry child, you've got so much more to live for
Don't cry child, you've got something I would die for
And if it comes to the rain, just be glad you'll smile
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Cause so many don't.
And so many go unnamed.

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