

Lickpenny Loafer "Bonded"

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Innocence has removed herself,
We can't go back to the way things were,
Instill a sense of openness,
Theory aside, we can't escape the world,
We live in the absurd.

It is time to take this flight,
Knowing that the hour is ripe,
I got this feeling that we'll run away,
And feed the need,
There's freedom in a fool's release.

So cut it loose...

A stranger's words never spoke so clear to me,
While the senator's watching for a weakened harmony,
Tall in all is all we need to heal,

It is time to take this flight,
Knowing that the hour is ripe,
I got this feeling that we'll run away,
Expose the lies,
And drift on through the universe,

So cut it loose...

HOPE! It's a fighter's dream,
Gotta get away, gotta get away, gotta get away from
the same old things,
Girl we oughta make a break,
Explore the seas,
Take a step back, take a step back, and cut it,
The future never looked so free,

It is time to take this flight,
Knowing that the hour is ripe,
Girl we gotta get away,
And feed the need,
There's freedom in a fool's release.

