

## Sistar

# "Prodigal"

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Mother and Father, Sister and friend  
It's not that I embrace the end  
It's simply that I feel too deeply  
Towards what I see around me  
But this is not escape  
This is my way  
Oh Father, Mother I find  
The people here are so unkind  
And strangers trample blindly  
They've lost all common courtesy  
This is not escape  
This is my way  
When I was a child I knew I'd never die  
Like an unknown god that was watching through my  
eyes  
And I was strange and I was old  
Watched the future past unfold  
Their toys are getting complicated  
But no one's any brighter  
More doors are locked and bolted  
But no one's any stronger  
Oh Brother, Sister I see  
You are not happier than me  
But you will all pretend to be  
To prove there's something wrong with me  
But this is not escape  
This is my way  
And I may or may not change

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