

## Skycamefalling

### "A Well Beside The River"

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A song I dedicate unto those who share my need  
To give their all - and should they fall strive on til they  
succeed.

Though my belly aches with hunger - weary limbs  
tremble and shiver  
I'd rather go where waters flow - no well beside the  
river.

It's spur has driven some to Hell on an unbridled desire  
No pain - no gain - the strongest chain's forged in the  
hottest fire

I pity you - who's eyes so blue have never known  
ambition  
Yet can spit your judgment at me like some crazed,  
despotic queen  
This dull existence merely half-life- (a glazed comatose  
condition)  
Too scary to try - so born to die sat at your sewing  
machine

Discontentedly accepting all the world's prepared to  
give her  
It's fate that she stagnates just like a well beside the  
river

Life's one almighty, ducking - school we've built with  
our own hands.  
We can swim and burn or sink and drown  
'cause either way we're damned.  
I'm so proud to be the tuppung fool - your foul, fantastic  
freak,  
At least each moment I've spent on this earth was  
totally unique.

So little man with such big plans to stand upon the  
stage,  
Why do you squabble in the dirt - you should be  
reaching for a star?  
By far the greatest gift that I can give on making the

front page,  
It is: instead of punching faces why not practice your  
guitar.

More beauty has been composed than jealousy can  
tear and sliver.  
Wilst troubled waters bubble - you're a well beside the  
river

Life's one almighty, ducking - school we've built with  
our own hands.  
We can swim and burn or sink and drown  
'cause either way we're damned.  
I'm so proud to be the tuppung fool - your foul, fantastic  
freak,  
At least each moment I've spent on this earth was  
totally unique.

There's a dirty job I've done for all my life without  
Time-off called being me.  
Though the hours are long and my pay is poor - I can't  
resign it's  
All I'm qualified to be!

Life's one almighty, ducking - school we've built with  
our own hands.  
We can swim and burn or sink and drown  
'cause either way we're damned.  
I'm so proud to be the tuppung fool - your foul, fantastic  
freak,  
At least each moment I've spent on this earth was  
totally unique.

Though my belly aches with hunger - weary limbs  
tremble and shiver,  
I'd rather go where waters flow - no well beside the  
river.

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