

The Little Ones **"Lovers Who Uncover"**

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Where do all the lovers meet with one another,
in an effort to uncover what has happened to their
salad days?
The sprite ones on the corner, dream of something
warmer
A semblance of their old ways, what has happened to
our handmade days?

Oh no!

Way back when, we were the latest around
We lined and we painted this town
Their faces are green and they don't know what
they've done.

We can pull a map out detailing the direct route
Young ones grow anxious to proclaim their advances to
the fray
If you don't wake up and the truth never comes up
We will never have our old way

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