

Midlake "Children Of The Grounds"

Visit "[Children Of The Grounds](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

There were too many years
Under spells awry
As the fortune appears
It begins to die

So I've come here to wait
For the end of it all
Till I'm gone from here
I'm gone from here

Children of the grounds
Are making warring sounds
For those outside
With no care for time
They're full of love for life

Mother calling out
To bring the end around
We weren't quite done
She blames it on the sun
We're raised in a town
Where they jump on your back and sing
Leave an imprint on your shoulder blades

Wanna walk away
We're not all the same in this town

We're raised in a town
Where they jump on your back like children
And they leave you none
They will leave you none

And we're all undone in this town

And we're all undone in this town

There were too many years
Under spells awry
As the fortune appears
It begins to die

So I've come here to wait

For the end of it all
Till I'm gone from here
I'm gone from here

Gone

Gone

Visit [Midlake](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.