

Slow Kids At Play

"Bittersweet"

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It's not about the label you wear, it's not about the shoes you wear. It's about the hearts you wear. It's about the minds you wear. It's about what you share. And as flashing lights of chaos and panic surround us we sit in this park of zen and manic to fulfill us, play our hearts out to songs of the past. I hope this feeling of pure sanity and freedom will last. Running around the streets on a lot more shit than I could care to admit. I wanna stay underground and avoid this fit. For when I come back it's the word of a hypocrite. Hands tied behind my back no choice but to kneel down and submit. I'm running away from the love and the pity where the boats cut through the sea. It's not about today's goodbyes, it's about tomorrow's hellos. He really hates to see her cry, but it's all for down the road. Walk down the ivy, feeling so iry. Eyes closed so we can't see the damage that we've done to he. Everyday we all get a little more crazy, learn how to fly outta here and maybe that'll be the day that we all believe that nothing really matters, we're all just free. Spreading my wings because it's a necessity. I will do whatever I want. I want to just be.

Bittersweet, don't you know. A little bit of money so you take it slow. The joke's on me, so please let me be. A little bit of money so bittersweet.

Because Peter Pan told me that there's a life for me. So will the last boys, the lost boys were sick of resting copy. Last time for second chances, last time to shake on. I need to wake up someday. There's only so much I can take. No need to take this very seriously. Just a boys paranoia every morning waking up. Because these dreams are the one thing that I can't escape. All the

problems in your mind can never relate.

Bittersweet, don't you know. A little bit of money and
you take it slow.

The joke's on me, so please let me be. A little bit of
money too bittersweet.

So pop the bubble that you're living in. Hop around a
bit, create a little sin. Never knowing when you're ever
gonna ask her. Now was before, and never after.

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