

Idle Race

"Days Of The Broken Arrows"

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There goes that little girl again
Her years have passed, but all in vain
The birds have fallen from the trees
And it is told in these old memories

Birds on the wing at the end of the day
The trees of green and brown you see
Have suddenly turned grey

Don't be too sad when you're waiting for death
The message on the garden wall Says Mickey Mouse is
bad

Ooh, need, I need, I need, I need her
The broken arrows in the door, there's lots of Indians
Ooh, need, I need, I need, I need her
The grass has grown above her hair
The pretty patterned teddy bear
Ah, ah, ah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Her baby cries in the heat of the night
Footsteps up the stairs
Her mother's there to hold her tight

Happy young child and his dog running wild
Spring is in the air and they've been running for a mile

Remember when that girl was 5 years old
Now she's grown older with the lie she told

Why did this happen, where did I do wrong?
I know that now I'm home
I'm not too young and then I'm gone

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