Its Me Margaret "Alarm"

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We are flying
High above the ground
Wait less hopeful- proudMorning
Ive lost
All of my life
I sing in silence

In your arms
Crawling around the crowded stairs
Here III stay
Crumbles under where its warm
Hide my mind
A little jaggy around the edge
Til Im sane
Trembles loud theres no alarm

Dreams last forever Days dont mean the same Forever flying proud-Morning

We stand Small in your hands Slip land In violence

In your arms
Crawling around the crowded stairs
Here III stay
Crumbles under where its warm
Hide my mind
A little jaggy around the edge
Til Im sane
Trembles loud theres no alarm

We celebrate
Time on our hands
No alarm
No one was warned
We celebrate

Time on our hands No alarm No one was warned

In your arms
Crawling around the crowded stairs
Here III stay
Crumbles under where its warm
Hide my mind
Slightly uglier this way
Til Im sane
Crusted battered-bruised- and torn
I will lie
A little jaggy around the edge
To save your life
Tattered-wasted-sleepy-prey
Instead of mine
Trembles loud theres no alarm

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