

Like, The "Mrs. Actually"

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Look, look at them go
Thinking they know
Are they sure?
Cruel, cruel are their ways
Number their days
You can't repay
Watch, watch as they run
The race has been won
They're dying to play
You watching there, crying
Checking their time
as slowly they die

You feed me a lie
We'll travel to the sky
But you leave me behind
I could never run away
No, I could never run away this time

Watch as gypsy girls play
Pirate boys stare
You talk to hate
Sneak to backwards hotels
Making their hell
Before it's too late

Catch the worker bees go
Sinking so low, each one alone
Watch as their worlds collide
And you're stuck inside
keep them alive

You feed me a lie
We'll travel to the sky
But you leave me behind
I could never run away
No, I could never run away this time

Now, I know what i have been told
world is crying so loud
Stuck and sick

Have my wings been clipped?
Lift me up off the ground
Help me now

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