

Darren Hayes, Neverland

Long ago
When mercury descended high on the moon
Far below
When little hands are making shapes in the room
The shadows they dance
And they cheer up this place
The face
That's staring through the tiny crack in the door
Eyes so wide
He's never seen a women fall on the floor

I swear daddy's killed her this time
Shoulda made a rocket
Shoulda tried to fly away
Shoulda made a hammer
Shoulda tried to smash his face
Shoulda make a bullet
Shoulda tried to shoot the gun
I'm sure the judge will let me off real soon

Long ago
When saturn tried to find a way past the sun
Deep inside
A little boy is turning pain into fun
The pencils, the crayons, the paint colors run
The plans
Are forming slowly made with scissors and glue
Eyes so wide
He's telling mommy all the things he can do
He'll sketch a contraption to save them for sure

He can draw an alien
He can come and take them home
He can draw a cartoon
He can draw a safety hatch
He can draw a hot bath
He can plug a toaster in
And wait till daddy's nice and warm
Toss it in

And then when he's gone
There's a neverland of fun

Take a loaded gun
Take the shot oh well
Take the poison away
There's a lesson in that
No more cosing fists
No more face to hits
No more bloody nose
Or apologetic notions

Long ago
When mercury descended high on the moon
Shoulda made a rocket
Shoulda tried to fly away
When little hands are making shapes in the room
The shadows they dance
Shoulda made a hammer
Shoulda tried to smash his face
Long ago
When I sat and try to find a way past the sun
Deep inside
Shoulda draw a cartoon

Shoulda draw an alien
A little boy is turning pain into fun
Shoulda draw a hot bath
Shoulda plugged a toaster in