

# Flipper, Way Of The World

There are eyes that cannot see  
And fingers that cannot touch  
That's the way of the world

There are dreams left empty and blank  
And legs that have ceased to walk  
That's the way of the world

There are kisses undelivered  
Sighs and moans unuttered  
That's the way of the world

There are hearts no longer beating  
And there are entrails spilled on the floor  
That's the way of the world