Lush, Never-Never

(Anderson)

Only children sometimes comprehend Loneliness can often be a friend

Have to shut yourself in Don't know how to begin Telling it to someone Who doesn't fit in

I am sunken in biology I cannot control that part of me

I don't want to hurt you But I know I will do Maybe we could find out What are we to do

I don't have long fingernails to use Would we care if we were black and blue?

We're both sick but still you hold my hand We're together but I understand

Walk along the seaside This is not a joyride Tell me in the meantime It's ok