

Rhubarb, Pennywise

Call me Pennywise and see
What it means to me
The things that set you free
Don't mean as much to me

Call me anything you please
Things you may believe
For all your perfect plans
I'm not a lesser man

So call it as you see
But you didn't rescue me
I turn around

Can we stretch humility
Live our lives to mean something
Did we ever stop to think
We're squandering the lead

So call it as you see
But you didn't rescue me
I turn around

Leave me stray beyond me
Please be easy on me
Aren't we caught in the same lane
Please be

Could you sacrifice ideals
offer me release
To exercise a dream
Invisible it seems

Call me Pennywise and see
What it means to be
The things that set you free