

School Boy Humor, When Everything Stops

The sun will come out in the morning
and my tears will hide me from this place
the sun will come out in the morning
and my tears will hide me from you face
I'm at this four way stop again
a place where I go when get lost
I'm at this ridge again with pen and paper
in my hand
So take this or leave this now my friend.
Be mine.
Take me back again.
I'm at this quiet place again
I need silence so I'll move on
I'm at this bar again, I'll drink for hours
so I forget
Runaway from what you used to be.
Take back what I took from you.
(So take this, or leave this)