

Spring Awakening, Left Behind

You fold his hands, and smooth his tie.,
You gently lift his chin-
Were you really so blind, and unkind to him?

Can't help but itch, to touch, to kiss,
To hold him once again.
Now, to close his eyes, never open them...?

A shadow passed, A shadow passed,
Yearning, yearning for the fool it called a home.

All things he never did are left behind;
All the things his Mama wished he'd bare in mind;
And all his Dad had hoped he'd know.

Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh

The talks you never had,
the Saturdays you never spent,
All the "grown-up" places you never went;

And all of the crying you wouldn't understand,

you just let him cry-"Make a man out of him";
A shadow passed, a shadow passed,
Yearning, yearning for the fool it called a home.

All the things he ever wished are left behind;
All the things his Mama did to make him mind;
And how his Dad had hoped he'd grow.

All things he ever lived are left behind;
All the fears that ever flickered through his mind;
All the sadness that he'd come to own.

Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh (2x)
Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh

A shadow past, a shadow past,
Yearning, yearning for the fool it called a home.

And, whistles through the ghosts still left behind...
It whistles through the ghosts still left behind...
It whistles through the ghosts still left behind...Oh, Oh