

The Cooper Temple Clause, New Toys

We came we played we drifted way
We came we played but it got away oh no
What's happening to us?

Well i'll just shut my eyes till we get back home
Til we touch back down and keep playing dumb
And I'm carving my own little master piece
Go ahead cut deep but don't tell the boys

I tried but now I can't feel a thing
Just gagged and bound and clipped at the wings oh no
What's happening to us?

Well i'll just shut my eyes till we get back home
Til we touch back down and keep playing dumb
And I'm carving my own little master piece
Go ahead cut deep but don't tell the boys