

Barbara Manning, End Of The Rainbow

I feel for you, you little horror
Safe at your mother's breast
No lucky break for you around the corner
And your father is a bully
And he thinks that you're a pest
And your sister, is no better than a whore
Life seems so rosy in the cradle
But take a look outside the nursery door
There's nothing at the end of the rainbow
There's nothing to grow up for anymore
Recall the sad and empty faces
Which pass you on the street
Are running in their sleep, or in a dream
And every loving handshake
Is just another man to beat
All this heartaches once you've cut him to the core
Your mother works so hard to make you happy
But take a look outside the nursery door
And there's nothing at the end of the rainbow
There's nothing to grow up for anymore
Life seems so rosy in the cradle
But I'll be a friend and tell you what's in store
And there's nothing at the end of the rainbow
There's nothing to grow up for anymore