

# 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