

flipturn, Space Cowboy

Oh mother I am so afraid
I only started walking
Just yesterday
But now I've joined the Calvary
And my heads been shaved
And I cry like your baby
But I'm trying not to break

In the art of war
Is there something more
Or am I alone?
I never know what I'm looking for
Just something more

Sometimes I wonder
If I were bird
Would I be so serious
If my feet could leave the dirt
Cuz down here I fear I've become far too concerned
With everything I'm given
And nothing that I've earned

In the art of war
Is there something more
Or am I alone?
I never know what I'm looking for
Just something more

Dear mother I'm tired
I feel I'm over my head
I'm haunted I'm wired
I only wanted yesterday
Next time I'm not trying
Next time I'll feel no pain
I'm haunted I'm wired
Dear mother I'm tired