

Her Space Holiday, Great Parade

As she lies in the bed with the sound of her own breathing
a little voice in her head keeps on repeating
prepare my dear because things are about to change,
there is a tiny tap in the center of her window,
her best friend James says Molly why don't we go as far away from this town as we can,
he continues my dad is a damn no good liar,
he told me my mom went to live up in the sky
but when I look up all I see are stars from moving cars
I pushed my insides outside, living here for far too long,
you are my best part, my fresh start, I'm hoping that you would
Come along, so come along

Honey don't be scared, I know just where she's hiding the answers
In this book that I've been reading, the same one she should read
To me each night, it's about a place at the bottom of the ocean
She would always sigh, how I wish that I could go there, so let's
Hold our breath and sink into her arms, because she didn't want
To break him with the bad news, she kissed him on his cheek and
Then continued, go be with her, I have to stay right here, but
You'll be missed my dear

Here comes your son
Here comes your son
He isn't all right
Here comes your son
Here comes your son
He isn't all right

I pushed by insides outside, living here for far too long
You are my best part, my fresh start, I'm hoping that you
Would come along, so come along

And we'll fill our pockets up and sink down with everything we've
felt and seen, we'll explore the mysteries of life and why it hurts to love
And in a way, the comfort that we're striving for, in the end will be
Ignored, I still think it's worth the risk even though that love and loss and
Tears and joy are just a different type of war, it's true everyone must
Leave, but I think it's who you hold inside your heart that keeps you warm,
While they've gone away