

# Kara's Flowers, Captain Splendid

Nobody cares  
About ocean affairs  
He's by himself cause nobody loves him  
Cleaning his sand  
Filled boots with his hand  
Looking for something but nothing sees him

Happy was he  
In spite of his knee  
That wasn't there because of his day job  
There was a man  
Who took to the band  
Paying attention tried to adhere him

And he ran  
And he shot  
But his rivals were sharp  
And the kids  
in the sand  
Struggled finding a plan

Seemingly fine  
He sipped on his wine  
Terra was healthy but not on a mission  
There was a sea  
A mystical tease  
Our cannons were shot til we couldn't afford them

Others would have died alone  
Angels all worked free  
Timeless fairs and sing-alongs  
Speaking naturally

And he ran  
And he shot  
But his rivals were sharp  
And the kids  
In the sand  
Struggled deep hand in hand  
All the way  
From the bay  
I could hear them say  
All the time  
We were dead  
And I'm Cap' Splendid

And he ran  
And he shot  
But his rivals were sharp  
And the kids  
In the sand  
Struggled deep hand in hand  
All the way  
From the bay  
I could hear them say  
I don't care  
If we're dead  
And I'm Captain Splendid