Like, Mrsactually

Look Look at them go Thinking they know Are they sure? Cruel Cruel are their ways Numbered their days You can't repay Watch Watch as they run The race has been won They're dying to play You Watching their crying Checking their time As slowly they die

You feed me a line We'll travel to the sky But you leave me behind I could never run away No, I could never run away This time

Watch As gypsy girls play Pirates boys stay You turn to hate Sneak To backward hotels Making their hell Before it's too late

Catch The worker bees go Sinking so low Each one alone Watch As their worlds collide And you're stuck inside Keep them alive

You feed me a line We'll travel to the sky But you leave me behind I could never run away No, I could never run away This time...

Now I know What haven't I been told World is crying so loud Stuck and sick And my wings been clipped Lift me up Off the ground Hear... Hear me now

Oh oh...