

Lush, Never never

Only children sometimes comprehend
Loneliness can often be a friend
Have to shut yourself in
Don't know how to begin
Telling it to someone
Who doesn't fit in I am sunken in biology
I can control that part of me
I don't want to hurt you but I know I will do
Maybe we could find out
What are we to do I don't have long fingernails to use
Would we care if we were balck and blue?
We're both sick but still you hold my hand
We're together but I understand
Walk along the seaside
This is not a joyride
Tell me in the meantime It's ok