

# 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