

Nick Heyward, Kite

Life's like that
Delicious with clause
You never get the truth just promises
galore
Fool at heart
Don't look down
Everybody loves you when you're
playing the clown

Oh, oh mother dear
Don't let them shoot your kite down
Oh, oh mother dear
Don't let them shoot your kite
Out of the sky

Another year came
Glorious sun

I tried to be an acrobat
Before I could run
The afternoon came
Trumpets play
Oh maybe I'll get out of here one day
Father oh father
Everybody's young
And far too serious

Oh, oh mother dear
Don't let them shoot my kite down
Oh, oh father yeah
You'd let them shoot me down for sure
Another year
Don't let them shoot my kite
Out of the sky - life's like that

Oh, oh mother dear

Don't let them shoot my kite down
Oh, oh mother dear
Don't let them shoot me out of
the sky
Mother dear
Don't let them shoot your kite
Out of the sky...