

Omd, The Misunderstanding

Well we know where the true one lies
And you can't say it's our imagination
Just because we cannot find the proof
We've shared this thought for some considerable time
It's increasingly unlike the rest
For as we get older we've become less aware
Security lies at the heart of our lives
Attaching ourselves to ourselves
We're extinguished but we're still alive
Misunderstood but our intention is good
We were not questioned on our replies
It does you no good
Though you think that it should
And it would given half a chance
If there's compassion in your hearts
Now that you've seen enough
We've given of our best
For God's sake you know
Please please please please please please please Please can we go home
Is this the time or place to say goodbye
Regardless I'll find my final cue
We'll sneak out the back door and close it