

# Peter Kingsbery, Just Around The Corner

Things aren't quite as they seem inside my domain  
You can't know about everything, only pleasure and pain  
You wonder why I come here with head to my hands  
Where else can I be cured and the king of your mansion  
A thorn in your side, a child to protect  
That claims he's free

Just around the corner, half a mile to heaven  
Strong enough to hold you, starved for some affection  
Darling come quickly, come ease my mind  
For my prayers have not been answered in a long time

I've already made my bed, like it or not  
As long as there's no regrets  
I'll be here when the ride stops  
These comforts to me and these crosses to bear  
With which we live

Just around the corner, half a mile to heaven  
Strong enough to hold you, starved for some affection  
Baby, I can't drag you into this mess

I'm the thorn in your side and the child to protect  
And I'm just around the corner, half a mile to heaven  
Strong enough to hold you, starved for some affection  
Darling come quickly, come ease my worried mind  
For my prayers have not been answered in a long time