

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