

Psapp, Scissory

Mom says it doesn't matter
If no one else can see
Take time alone
Get out of the tree

There are things to sample
So, treat them as such
No need to look through others
Don't value that too much

Brother says I shouldn't suffer
With no need to
We lurch around, don't touch the ground
I want to find the new

These wise things come from every mouth
Dad says edit well
Select and run with what you get
And let the wise things swell

So the frost of all their love
Has shown me, wrap up warm
Take some clothes from everyone

Mom, dad, brother, sister, friend
Mom, dad, brother, sister, friend
Mom, dad, brother, sister, friend
Mom, dad, brother, sister, friend
Mom, dad, brother, sister, friend