Voice Of The Beehive, Perfect Place

We are all together alone, and these are just wishes and I am just dreaming. If I ever grow up I will take care of the old and all the babies that have no one. You might think I give myself too much credit but I am just dreaming. 'Cause not much is sacred, There's not really much to do here any more. I don't feel like you said, I walk the earth my darling but I never feel at home and we all say I will change tomorrow. I will change it all tomorrow. I will assure all of the husbands who are guilty and the wives who feel useless. I will nurse all of the black and blue babies with their unhappy parents who had unhappy parents. I will assure all of the boys who feel awkward and the girls who feel clumsy. I will walk alongside the old man who feels so alone as everyone rushes by him. You might think I give myself too much credit but I am juts dreaming. I don't feel like you said, I walk the earth my darling but I never feel at home, and we all say I will change tomorrow.