

Weeping Willows, How Could You Forget

We're standing on the outside
always looking right
it could be so different
but why should we want to slip inside?
and spend our precious time?

You've got ten fingers
your eyes are blue
you're feeling mighty old
almost twenty-two.

There's no one better than you
no one can take your place
there's no one better than you
tell me, when did you forget?
how could you forget?

Malcom eden sang
"we're all bourgeois"
people are still grey
and the buildings look even healthier now
the thieves are in power.

You've got ten...

There's no one...