

## Day Six: Childhood

Ayreon

You're alone in your bedroom  
Hiding from the world, staring at the ceiling

Mother said 'he'll be home soon'  
But he never was, and I knew how she was feeling

You always let him down; 'you'd never be like him'  
He'd always break you, never let you win  
No matter what you said, he'd always disagree  
You swore that one day you would be  
better than him...one day you'd win

You're hiding out in the cellar  
Aching and ashamed, covering up the bruises

And then he would tell her  
How I tripped and hurt my head, how I'd always be a loser

You always let him down; 'you'd never be like him'  
He'd always break you, never let you win  
No matter what you said, he'd always disagree  
You swore that one day you would be  
better than him...one day you'd win

You're all alone in your bedroom  
How could you learn to care, when nobody cares for you

Mother said he'd be home soon  
But he never came, as for me...he didn't have to...