There was a time that you were so young and walked in their way,

They made you feel they loved you all seeing they say.

You're going wrong if their game you don't play,

And that the song I sing will lead you astray.

Unfeeling, feel lonely rejection,
Unknowing, know you're going wrong.
And they can't see that we're just trying to be and not what we seem,
And even now believe that it's not real and only a dream.