Only children sometimes comprehend Loneliness can often be a friend Have to shut yourself in Don't know how to begin Telling it to someone Who doesn't fit in I am sunken in biology I can not control that part of me I don't want to hurt you but I know I will do Maybe we could find out What are we to do I don't have long fingernails to use Would we care if we were black and blue? We're both sick but still you hold my hand We're together but I understand Walk along the seaside This is not a joyride Tell me in the meantime It's ok