

Well, you were a child crawling on your knees toward him
Making mama so proud but your voice is too loud
We, we like to watch you laughing
You picking insects off of plants, no time to think of consequences

Control yourself, take only what you need from it
A family of trees wanting to be haunted
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The water is warm, but it's sending me shivers
A baby is born crying out for attention
The memories fade like looking through a fogged mirror
Decisions to decisions are made and not bought
But I thought this wouldn't hurt a lot, I guess not

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