

## Lions And Tigers

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Send the kids to the garden  
The cypresses burdened down  
To make a perfect pair  
Spread on a blanket  
The angels wasting their tears  
When your wet face turns to cheer

Tiny little voices  
Won't take nothing from no one  
Tiny little fingers  
Won't pull nothing from nowhere

The children are begging  
The smiling rain clouds  
To please reflect my tears  
Leaves fall from nowhere  
I won't beg your pardon  
I won't be there when you laugh

Tiny little voices  
Won't take nothing from no one  
Tiny little fingers  
Won't pull nothing from nowhere

And find a way to set them straight  
These kids are all begging to trade  
Their ghosts away  
And let them fade and let them

All of their open smiles  
Just sit and wait  
To sing a brutal song