

Return to Form

Ciaran Lavery

Feeling like a million years
Rolling up have passed me by
I used to be green and careless
Now I'm seldom taken by surprise

Hey there, mama, you see me now?
Well, look how your boy's grown up
I used to be afraid of falling
Now I couldn't give a fuck
But this is no funeral horn
What this is is a return to form

Everyone's accelerating
At a speed and I can't keep up
All of these things they're selling
I've no idea or need for a single one

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