

Little Lion

Ephemera

Not safe, not sure
Less than ever before
I cannot put a price on myself
Like a little lion
Trying to catch his tail
I cannot keep on teasing myself
So I'm going over familiar fields
Almost blowing over familiar fields
Comes more easily to me now
Much more easily to me now
So this may be the last words
You will hear from me
I cannot keep on telling lies to myself
So I'm going over familiar fields
Almost blowing over familiar fields
Comes more easily to me now
Much more easily to me now