

## Tired Games

Forth Wanderers

Warm and sweet  
The sun kisses me  
What a funny game  
What a funny game  
You play  
You sleep  
And you wait  
I know

Pretty dreams in between  
Your mundane days  
Your humdrum ways  
What a funny game  
What a funny game  
But I'm tired of playing  
I know

I will try not to speak too soon  
But I am tangled up in you, can't get loose  
Save me from who I strive to be  
Hard and cold and empty