

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