

It's Just Friendly Fire

Get Well Soon

Try always try
with your piled up books

Think always think
that you'll never know

Cry always cry
for a better place

But this will end as
it began

A shake of hands and
you'll never see me again

When you will win
I've got my fingers crossed

If we all die young
There is nothing to fear

And never answer
when you were asked

And never care about
what you don't love

It's just friendly fire
to the ones you love
It's just friendly fire
'cause it's christmas

When they all need to
be free one day
Why not weigh your hand
with tenderness