

Lion's Cage

Mélée

You simple thing undone by suffering
I'll help you to build back your crumbling wall
Not worth a thing brass tacks and angel wings
But you've found your fortune in wear-with-all
Could you have wanted it that way
Would you have stayed inside the lion's cage so afraid
You simple thing mute lips that softly sing
'Cause fear is the music your heart unfolds
Not worth a thing priceless and worth protecting
If you'll let me build back your crumbling wall