

Hand Me Downs

POP ETC

Rip it out, deep from the ground
So nothing grows back in its place
Don't keep it alive when it touches the air
Let it die cold in the summer day

When we fall
When we fall
When we fall far away
Oh, when their bony children will cause seasons to change
Every day

When it's time for the first breath
Let it be one smooth sail
Cut up real
Let me see the inside
Selfish claims love at first sight

When we hand
When we hand
When we hand down our hopes
Oh, who will be the first to realize
They're all alone

When we fall
When we fall
When we fall far away
Oh, when their bony children will cause seasons to change

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Don't keep it alive when it touches the air
Let it die cold in the summer day

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Let me see the inside
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