

People stare and discover  
Feeble friends and their brothers  
Make the child in you come out  
Tempting boys with another  
Heartfelt praise undercover  
Potions in your blood run riot

Visions of you  
Make the vision of me  
Seem a swirling attraction  
Only to see

When will she be a mother  
Soon said tales from the gutter  
Notions of herself ran out  
Months pass then she unveils  
Mole hill over her buckle  
Boy with whom she lies moves out

Now she lives by a river  
Streaming thoughts carry with her  
Childhood for her child runs out  
Coins of wealth ever present  
She becomes a thief of the benefit system  
Poisons from before dry out

Now you feel left out  
Visions change  
Visions change

Visions of you  
Make the vision of me  
Seem a swirling attraction  
Only to see

Call from the mountaintops  
What you desire from me  
You never needed any help  
You never needed anyone