

## Angry Child

## The Ballroom Thieves

Remember when  
Your insecurities were more mysterious  
There was less fear in us  
And you never wanted anyone to know

Now look, look, look around  
The years have not been kind  
To such an angry child  
It's time to slow that tide  
You best not leave my side

And all your friends  
Are waking up with faces you don't recognize  
It's just a long goodbye  
It's just a compromise

Come on just give it up  
Salute the unrelenting new reality  
The actuality  
A casual casualty

Now look, look, look around  
Now look, look, look around

Who are you  
Who are you  
Who are you  
Who are you

Now look, look, look around

Who are you  
Who are you

Now look, look, look around

Who are you  
Who are you

Who are you  
Who are you  
Who are you  
Who are you