

The Good Ones

Widowspeak

Blessed child, you're smiled upon
It's open roads and they're playing your song
And the light always shines on everything you do

You've got the will, you want to survive
You've got the purpose, at home in the hive
And a love of your life, a room with a view

You're one of the good ones
You're one of the good ones
You're one of the good ones
Good for you

You know your place, a bee in the swarm
Sun on your face must feel so warm
No time to waste, no either or

You're one of the good ones
You're one of the good ones
You're one of the good ones
Good for you

Used to be an open door
Used to be, you wanted more
Every taste, it's a feast
Every taste, I bet it's sweet

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It's open roads and they're playing your song
And the light always shines on everything you do

You're one of the good ones
You're one of the good ones
You're one of the good ones
Good for you
Good for you