

Family Glue

Wye Oak

I am family glue
Leaving a legacy of tell-me-to
Behaviour made of lead
I eat and I'm fed

Never use your hands
Our blood has given into it
Save the holidays for me
Dress as love for halloween

I press my hand in the dirt
And ruin your hard work
But new clothes are for me alone
I always recognise your clothes

So I am family glue
Leaving a legacy of tell-me-to
Behaviour made of care
This is not my somewhere