



Sloppy chains

There's a bird flying outside, He can get anywhere he likes, I was young as you're now,
Time was worthless anyhow.

“Now air is pure ‘cause everything is over,” It's late but he's no more all alone,
“I'm listening to all of them imploring,” And now pain is getting very low.

I gave you everything, now you leave me,
I ask you some of your time not just please me.

Age gives you freedom,
To act with no shame and to say what you want, “You know my reason,
I don't need compassion or believe in your lies.”

“Now air is pure ‘cause everything is over,” It's late but he's no more all alone,
“I'm listening to all of them imploring,” And now pain is getting very low.