

Your 8th Birthday

Cloud Cult

Who could hang a dead man's swing set from the moon yeah you did
Then you gave it to the ghosts and the witches. Who can say goodbye with a yo del ay he hoo
yeah you did

With the promise that the dead are now magicians Kaiden

Kaiden This Hymn rings with the singing of three cheers

For the king of the jungle gym

He's the kid whose sword is a one hand shake

a birthday cake invitation You make traffic jams feel like parades

You bury the dead with the faith that makes lighting bugs swarm as if it was graduation Kaiden

Kaiden Who could change a silly life into a screaming super novayou do you do Who could my sleepy brain into
the eye of a hurricane Kaiden

Kaiden

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