

# Untitled 7

## The Stumps

We take it easy  
Tigers in a cage  
Pacing on our pads and waiting  
For the town to come in revelry  
Our lazy bones ache for a tearing  
Can't hold on to the thrill  
So I hope you find your will to follow through  
What we invented I am now ending  
Hold on to who you love  
We have triumphed on like doves  
Since we were young  
What we invented I am now ending  
The closest thing we had to loyalty  
A chance to break our parents pattern  
You chose to keep your teenage tragedy

In lieu of a romantic palace  
Lay tender like a newborn baby would  
Lay tender till the night is over  
I'm leaving you to nurse your cherished wounds  
And cover it just like your lover, yeah  
Can't hold on to the thrill  
So I hope you find your will to follow through  
What we invented I am now ending  
Hold on to who you love  
We have triumphed on like doves  
Since we were young  
What we invented I am now ending  
The morning's over, the day is in full swing.

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