Spanway Hits

Flake Music

Use a pen to reflect
what you've got left to protect
on the old dusty shelves
in your childhood room
you've got a lot to go on:
posters of Simon LeBon
all might help you decide
In case you ever try
They just want you to come by
The florist in foam
A rigid folk's home in time that I might cry

Cut all these ties you'll see
How far apart we are
No two of us sees or acts alike

Wasting time and pretend
You've got the words to defend
well every bias you've learned while being human
Remember that we all knew
Riding big wheels was cool
We'd give it all to be that dumb again

These are all bonds and ties
In spite of what they are
No two of us tells or thinks the same

Cut all these ties you'll see
How far apart we are

Those are our bonds and ties
In spite of what they are

Lyrics submitted by Mute Man.

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