

Adolescence

Brown Bird

So long adolescence
of the frightened soul
you're entering the rituallay down your every fear upon the altar child
prepare to play the man' rolelay me down down on sacramental ground
 lay me low in times of woeheadlong little one
 into the wild unknown
 the creatures and the cold nightstay strong
 the sound of screaming is just a sacred rite
of death begetting new lifeand lay me down on sacramental ground
 and lay me low in times of woe
 and lay me down on sacramental ground
and lay me low in times of woe'cause the road less travelled and a life less lead
 is just an opportunist spirit an' a voice in your head
 just leave me here before the grace of everything devine
 just crawling against the ..

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