

Children of the Grounds

Midlake

There were too many years
Under spells awry
As the fortune appears
It begins to die So I've come here to wait
For the end of it all
'Till I'm gone from here
I'm gone from here Children of the grounds
Are making warring sounds
For those outside
With no care for time
They're full of love for life Mother calling out
To bring the end around
We weren't quite done
She blames it on the sun We're raised in a town
Where they jump on your back and sing
Leave an imprint on your shoulder blades
Wanna walk away
We're not all the same in this town We're raised in a town
Where they jump on your back like children
And they need you now and they will leave you now
And we're all undone in this town
And we're all undone in this town There were too many years
Under spells awry
As the fortune appears
It begins to die So I've come here to wait
For the end of it all
'Till I'm gone from here
I'm gone from here I'm gone
I'm gone

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