Out On the Farm

Amy Ray

It might do you harm
Hanging around this farm
We got things that infect
Things we can't shake and a repOh it might seem mean
All your starry eyed dreams
Will come true but my friend
Somethings haunting themAnd so what we made
Was mediocre and brave
We tried hard but see
Isolation breeds that beastOut on the farm on my worst days
I just hang my hat and I watch them graze
All happy and dumb of what's to come
But I get so bored out on this killing floorShould we ford the stream
To the other dream
Break the bank see what we're worth
Communicate?Or start all over again
Make this farm our friend?
Put the broken beasts our of their misery
Knowing what we know
Instead of what we hate
Do we hang our hats
And just let it be?

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