Point of View

Dan Webb

Monotonous frights and fines
You look alright for these testing times
Cutting all ties with your past
Adapt, sit back and relaxEverybody springs to life
When you walk into the room
Well I'm no trouble when the lights go out
Everybody leaves inspired
When your back's against the wall
An agitated, tainted, know-it-allStalling time with past regression
Standing orders in quick succession
Destructive nursery rhymes
Point of view nearing your primeEverybody springs to mind
When you open your book
Well I ain't here dear, you really ought to see clear
Everybody springs to life
When you walk into the room
Well I'm no trouble when the lights go out

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