

Neverland

Darren Hayes

Long ago when mercury descended high on the moon
Far below when little hands are making shapes in the room
The shadows they dance and they cheer up this place
The face that's staring through a tiny crack in the door
Eyes so wide, he's never seen a woman fall on the floor
I swear daddy's killed her this time
Should I make a rocket?
Should I try to fly away?
Should I make a hammer?
Should I try to smash his face?
Should I make a bullet?
Should I try to shoot the gun?
I'm sure the judge will let me off real soon
Long ago when saturn tried to find a way past the sun
Deep inside a little boy is turning pain into fun
The pencils, the crayons, the paint colors run
The plans are forming slowly made with scissors and glue
Eyes so wide, he's telling mommy all the things he can do
He'll sketch a contraption to save them for sure
He can draw an alien
He can come and take them home
He can draw a cartoon
He can draw a safety hatch
He can draw a hot bath
He can plug a toaster in
And wait till daddy's nice and warm
Toss it in
And then when he's gone
There's a neverland of fun
Take a loaded gun
Take a shot of rum
Take a poison rat
There's a lesson in that
No more closing fist
No more face to hit
No more bloody nose
Or apologetic roses
Long ago when mercury descended high above the moon
(Should I make a rocket? Should I try to fly away?)
Far below little hands are making shapes in the room
(Should I make a hammer? Should I try to smash his face?)
Long ago when saturn tried to find a way past the sun
(Should I draw a cartoon? Should I draw an alien?)
Deep inside a little boy is turning pain into fun
(Should I draw a hot bath? Should I plug a toaster in?)

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