Throw Me Over

Common Children

This is where my book begins
This is where the dream must end
Scream the truth and hide the lies
Mothers, fathers, sisters, friends, yeahIs this like the place called home?
Is this where the stones are thrown?
Love is more than your state of mind
Feed the dogs the broken bones, yeahDo you really want to throw me over?
Do you want to tell me something?
Do you want to throw me over?When my soul has flown and I wonder where to go
When there's no more words that I can say
Then I hold up my hands and pray
Yes, I hold up my hands and pray

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