

Lillian Lies

Youth Group

Lillian lies to avoid awkward questions
Looks to the sky for intervention
But she can't avoid judgmental compassion
In the void Puts on her face, makes it a brave one
Gets herself a seat on an interstate greyhound
When everything's gone, at least you've got nothing
That holds on Curls herself up, rests her head on the window
Sees her face in the trees, suspended in limbo
When everything's gone, at least you've got nothing
That holds on You're a stranger in a country town
The kids all stare, the cars slow down
You didn't think you'd be so dumb
To just grab a hold of whatever came along

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