Minds Awake

Rumspringa

Minds awake, well at the coming of dawn
Yes, as this earthly steak is cooked well done.
Yes climb up on this hill with I
Yes, pick a flower but don't let it die.

This chain link fence supports my weight,
as the sun beats down upon the freight.
And as she tries to squirm and scream,
Oh well I close my eyes and begin to dream.

Lyrics submitted by Elise.

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