Dunce Cap

Lost Dogs

The first time I saw you, I knew what I knew
That I could be nowhere without you
Working on songs 'til my fingers were blue
Determined you'll know they're about you

And if I could fly

If you would stay for a little while

And I'm almost grown

I am on my own

It's the right time to listen

A liar can learn

Are we almost home?

A place in the sandbox

The man on the moon is dancing like there's no tomorrow

Nails on the chalkboard

I'll clean up my room

A corner to sit in my sorrow

But I think I could fly if you would stay for a little while

And I'm almost grown

I am on my own

It's a fine time to listen

A liar can learn

Are we almost home?

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