Your 8th Birthday

Cloud Cult

Who could hang a dead man's swing set from the moon yeah you did
Then you gave it to the ghosts and the witches.Who can say goodbye with a yo del ay he hoo yeah you did
With the promise that the dead are now magiciansKaiden
KaidenThis Hymn rings with the singing of three cheers
For the king of the jungle gym
He's the kid whose sword is a one hand shake
a birthday cake invitationYou make traffic jams feel like parades
You bury the dead with the faith that makes lighting bugs swarm as if it was graduationKaiden
KaidenWho could change a silly life into a screaming super novayou do you doWho could my sleepy brain into the eye of a hurricaneKaiden
Kaiden

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