

Easter

The Prize Fighter Inferno

I don't wanna run around, run outside your kitchen
In the front yard outside where the children play
Sand box drifting in the land outside you're missing
Sail it till Sunday, just till the evening's gray
It's Easter, until the sun, with Cecilia
It's Easter, the sun and Cecilia
I don't wanna lay against duct tape, cracked or crooked
In the outdoor, left outside in the rain
Bus ride longing for the face that I've been missing
Seventeen looking for a day I long again
It's Easter, until the sun, with Cecilia
It's Easter, and the sun and Cecilia
It's Easter, until the sun, with Cecilia
It's Easter, and the sun and Cecilia

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>