

The Prince's Favorite Son

Dog's Eye View

Well it feels a little like a landscape
And it sounds a lot like time passing by
As I watch through a window asking
When will I get mine? The prince's favorite son was left sitting on a car hood
With a paper tiger that he used to play with
And a picture of his father whose memory was a whisper
That sang to him daily as he ran away You know it started out so simply then it caught him in confusion
As he pulled his head back, he looked around
Said it takes so long just to get to where you're going
When you start out spinning and then they would let you fall down But he said it feels a little like a landscape
And it sounds a lot like time passing by
As I watch through a window asking
When will I get mine? With a dog's eye view it's a world full of hydrants
And passing feet you never get the whole scene
You read 429 books about a better world
But you wake up early and you still don't know what they mean Well I'm standing in America and I'm
swimming in this whirlpool
My head's above but you know there's water in my eyes
'Cause it took 23 years to get this stupid asking
When will I get wise? And it still feels a little like a landscape
And it still sounds a lot like time passing by
As I watch through a window asking
When will I, when will I, when, when, when
When will I get mine?

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