

Butcher's Hook

Arthur Beatrice

The youth that has pondered
Are throwing back up
The burdens of children
Who just had to stop So righteous beside us
But knowing all bounds
There's limits that cap me
All knees to the ground I never tell
There's nothing wrong
We'll have to ignore
All the things that i've done I never tell
There's nothing wrong
There's something inside me
That just won't belong
Choking on the breath that held you hoping for one more
And i'll be regrown
Learning of the bitter things that bind you to the floor
Bruised and enthralled Guilty when not feeling
Guilty at all Just tease that we'll hold us
So deep and in awe Deciding so wildly
that giving us thought
And all that remains
Are the things i've been taught Holding up and holding back from what we feel we saw
Knowing that we're still intact but growing ever coarse
In despair
Ever near
At the end
Choking on the breath that held you hoping for one more
And i'll be regrown
Learning of the bitter things that bind you to the floor
Bruised and enthralled I never tell
I never tell
I never tell
I never tell
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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