

# Neverland

Darren Hayes

Long ago when mercury descended high on the moon  
Far below when little hands are making shapes in the room  
The shadows they dance and they cheer up this place  
The face that's staring through a tiny crack in the door  
Eyes so wide, he's never seen a woman fall on the floor  
I swear daddy's killed her this time  
Should I make a rocket?  
Should I try to fly away?  
Should I make a hammer?  
Should I try to smash his face?  
Should I make a bullet?  
Should I try to shoot the gun?  
I'm sure the judge will let me off real soon  
Long ago when saturn tried to find a way past the sun  
Deep inside a little boy is turning pain into fun  
The pencils, the crayons, the paint colors run  
The plans are forming slowly made with scissors and glue  
Eyes so wide, he's telling mommy all the things he can do  
He'll sketch a contraption to save them for sure  
He can draw an alien  
He can come and take them home  
He can draw a cartoon  
He can draw a safety hatch  
  
He can draw a hot bath  
He can plug a toaster in  
And wait till daddy's nice and warm  
Toss it in  
And then when he's gone  
There's a neverland of fun  
Take a loaded gun  
Take a shot of rum  
Take a poison rat  
There's a lesson in that  
No more closing fist  
No more face to hit  
No more bloody nose  
Or apologetic roses  
Long ago when mercury descended high above the moon

(Should I make a rocket? Should I try to fly away?)  
Far below little hands are making shapes in the room  
(Should I make a hammer? Should I try to smash his face?)  
Long ago when saturn tried to find a way past the sun  
(Should I draw a cartoon? Should I draw an alien?)  
Deep inside a little boy is turning pain into fun  
(Should I draw a hot bath? Should I plug a toaster in?)

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