The Last Stand

Shining

Sideshow cars and plastic stars
A turgid affair
Illuminates the dwindling scars
They point and stareI've been longing for a son like you
I've been searching for a way out too
and somebody - somebody's looking for you.
If I find some way outThen I will stay
With heart split two ways down
Like tears down my face
We'll find our way out
Without a map just our hearts
And when we get out
We'll topple down your house of cards
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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