

592-1000
The point is this

The point is this
You have no idea
You think you do
Tell me what is true
Is it true the world is flat
Or some adam or some eve
Is it true that only mothers know how to grieve

The point is this
You have little clue
That is what is true
You spout and carry on
Preach from the wake of dawn
Of all the things that ill us
How all those things will kill us
And then the stories wrong
But for so very long
You help fast to the liars favorite song

The point is this
Just follow your own heart
Today is when you start
The only truth is what you hold
Loving and for yourself bold
But don't enlist any other
Don't convince a mother or a father
That you know what is right
That you can tell the difference between the darkness and the light

And the point is this