

“Never”

(Richard Lamplough)

*I'll never be the kind of child,
That hides his shiny coloured toys.
I'll never be quite young enough,
Just young enough to make some noise.*

*I've never travelled to a place,
Where your breathing lets you go.
I've never woken to a sound,
That I did not really know,
I guess it doesn't show.*

*I've never walked the golden way,
With the waves around my feet.
I've never fallen down to hands like stones,
That pressed my face against the street.*

*But all you say, all you do,
It's never been like this before...
And I've never been so sure.*

*I've never played the kind of games,
In the stories that I hear.
I'm never frightened of the fight,
Too busy fighting off the fear.*

*And I won't have to close my eyes,
To join the chosen few.
When it's heaven just to look at,
I never do.*

*And I used to be good-looking,
But now I'm only looking.*

*And you still say I gave you away, but I never.
I just got tired, depressed and uninspired by the show.
And you still boast we got real close, but we never,
But stick like glue cos right now you never know.*