

Squonk (Genesis)

Like father, like
Not flesh, nor nor bone
A red rag hangs from an open mouth
Alive at both ends, but a little in the middle
A-tumbling and a-bumbling he will go
All the King's and all the King's men
Could never put a on that face

He's a sly one, he's a one, wouldn't you be too?
Scared to be left out on his
He hasn't a, hasn't a friend to play with, the duckling
The pressure on, the bubble will burst before our eyes
And all the while in perfect time
His are falling on the ground
But if you don't stand up, you don't stand a
You don't stand a chance

Go a little, now
You might get there in time
Mirror, mirror on the wall
His heart was long before he ever came to you
Stop your tears from falling
The they leave is very clear for all to see at night
All to see at night
They come at night

In season, of season
Oh, what's the difference
When you don't know the?
In one hand, the other a stone
The hunter enters the
All are not huntsmen who blow the huntsman's horn
And by the look of this one, you've not got much to fear

Here I am, I'm very and frightening
Come to match my skill to yours
Now listen here, listen to me, don't you run away now
I am a, I'd really like to play with you
Making noises my little friend would make
I'll him, then I'll kick him into my sack
You'd better watch out, you'd better watch out

I've got you, I've got you
You'll never get
Walking home that night
The across my back
The sound of sobbing on my shoulder
When suddenly, it stopped
I opened up the sack, all that I had
A pool of and tears
Just a pool of tears
Just a pool of tears

All in all, you are a very dying race
Placing trust upon a world
You never had the things you thought you
should've had
And you'll not get them now
And all the while in time
Your tears are falling on the



THE SQUONK