Looking into a life created
A simple thing, yet so complicated
One step forward, two step back
Mouse on a wheel in a big mouse trap
The pitter patter of repeated patterns
Positive, yet you're so uncertain
A line is drawn and a line is crossed
Slipping up on the under frost

The balance of fear and love
Keeps a good man in line
The skin gets thicker, seizes up
Glimpsing his years in an empty cup
The balance of fear and love
Makes a good girl in time
Shaping the world with a wilted wand
Awaiting the day when the wind may take her
Off her feet

Everyone wants someone to follow
To turn another grey day to yellow
If trust breaks like a lightning bolt
It takes a test to be fixing faults
I've heard words fly on electric currents
A look in the eye like an unborn torrent
Does it take a trophy to turn a page
And pass through life as a jilted sage

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(Oh, let it rain in hell, let it rain in hell)
Off her feet

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