

Soft Way Out

Leeway

The kid is getting older, his time is bitter and colder.
All work and no play makes jack a dull boy.
His time for mind is toy to destroy.
A cop out, on ignorance without a fight or a second
chance, you think it's the only way out, in bedroom walls
with in a gun in your mouth? NO!

You leave behind the guilt.
Shame, all the pain. You're walking out the door cause
you can't take it anymore.
And all the time, you try to find what's inside. Soft way
out. Listen to me when I talk to you.