

## Keeping Warm

## We Were Promised Jetpacks

Chances of being born  
Are so slim  
So keep warm  
So keep warm

And take some heart of being born  
You're quite so young  
You can learn to talk  
Can learn to walk  
In your own time  
You're so young

Take heart of being born  
of making plans that you can keep  
You've outgrown

Now you have taken this too far  
Now take me home

There is nothing to eat  
And there's nowhere to sleep  
In these four walls  
Cause you're so young