## Cradle

## The Joy Formidable

I can't see he says what he means
I can't say what he means when he says
That I'll pretend, I'll pretty pretend
When all I want to see is the end of this

I can't see he says what he means
We'll deal him stick and stones and apologies
I wish, oh, I wish it was through

Split the scars, get up off your knees
Just lift the marks to new found kinesis
I'll pretend, I'll pretty pretend
When all I want to see is the end of this

I wish, oh, I wish
I wish the cobwebs would cover me
Cover me, cover me

My vicious tongue cradles just one My vicious tongue cradles just one

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My vicious tongue cradles just one