

Cinema for Children - Mcdonough, Zarick

I wish the cinema would play
more of my favorites
At least then it wouldn't be
my place to spend my time
Oh, take me back when we were
children of winter
Where we hid behind the signs
instead of parking for dinner

There would be no trouble
of shivering under covers,
petrified sunday mumbles,
if you'd just come home

I wish the instruments would play
more than a ballad
At least then it wouldn't be
a constant reminder
Oh, take me back when we were
children of winter
Where the sidewalk and street
were brother and sister

There would be no trouble
of shivering under covers,
petrified sunday mumbles,
if you'd just come home