

# 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 sticks 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 kinesia  
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  
My vicious tongue cradles just one  
My vicious tongue cradles just one  
My vicious tongue cradles just one  
My vicious tongue cradles just one My vicious tongue cradles just one

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>