

It's Hard to look at

6/79  
67/5/6

I t's hard to look at the Face in bloom  
when here in her room she cries  
a lady quite preoccupied; she's mighty bothered for her size  
I'd love to see her get outside

I t's tough to bathe it, the mid morning heat  
when so she repeats her plight

Though - love you lady - know for waiting  
so - troubled lady - Day to day well go on dating

It's great to see the dew on her lids  
when one of the kids breaks through  
she sees that they got feelings too  
she wants to tell 'em howdy do  
her holds are cracking in the lean

It's such a relief when - it's you who digs in  
god hide me as I now scold you

True - sometimes we not you - who's trapped in motions  
I'll with I prod you - look at the sky - let's go to the ocean

Friends come calling  
Stop your s falling  
In appalling melodrama  
Smell the pungence  
Leave your druggens  
Self indulgent shell Mama

It's hard to take you out for a walk  
when all of it's talk and cuse

1: But maybe you'll notice a branch that we pass  
Then lady at last no fuss if just  
as birds sing on the wire  
the fronds are changing in the yard  
the boys are standing by the car  
A were out forgetting who we are