The Innocents

Moving in a cart to Bligh Up ahead a wistful sigh I had to go there and there was no sense in questioning

I left the cart in the park The last fear steps alone I saw a young girl playing oh so nice and neat

> Oh, I never would believe Oh what I had to perceive

Ref: The Innocents are calling

After a few days I left a little strange Pictures from the past that woke and grew around

It wasn't in my mind But oh they made me think so The marks of fall and crime where oh so evident

> Oh, I never would believe Oh what I had to perceive Oh and looking back right now Oh I still just don't know how

> > Ref

Solo

Ref