

Tick Tock • The Pains don't stop



I spoke up • I spoke out
Couldn't take it anymore
Needed to keep them safe

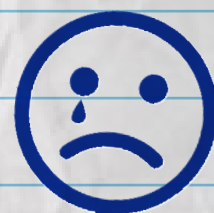
Tick Tock • Heart racing, legs shaking

I was strong • I told the truth
They lifted us out to make us safe
Then scattered us across the city, like items,
my princess, my knight, different homes
And my best friend - they sent you to another city

Tick Tock

I hated crying. It was a form of weakness to me
My emotions were drowning me, wanting to be let out

But I cry • And I cry • And I cry



Repeating over and over again how it's my fault
How I should just have took it
How I am the monster because I am the reason
they are scattered around Scotland like items



Am I a monster?

No • She is • No

The illness within her is
Oh how I wish she was normal...

Tick Tock • Finally safe but at what cost?

I see them for an hour a week
We talk, we laugh, we hug, we argue
The hour flies by, then once again we are scattered,
different homes different zones
To keep us safe I know, but why are we being punished?
why are we paying the price?

Tick Tock • This pain has got to stop

I am holding on,
I am holding them in my heart

family

Need to stop trying to fit us into everyone else's timetables,
everyone else's coordination, everyone else's availability
We need to fight for a sibling law to stop making us lose more,
hurt more, trust less, love less



Tick Tock
Enough now. Make it stop!
Tick Tock
Will keep fighting till I drop
Tick Tock

The love of siblings, the best I've got