

FULL STOP DAY

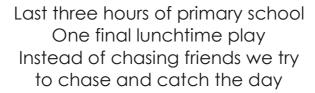
Last six hours of primary school
Goodbye is getting near
The sums and sentences all done
The full stop day is here



Last five hours of primary school Where everything's before The aims and games and crazes that no one's crazy for no more

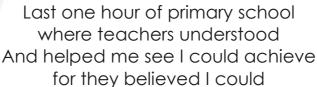


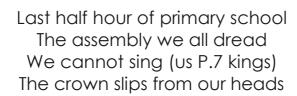
Last four hours of primary school
Surrounded by a class
who'll scatter soon and not return
when summer's days have passed





Last two hours of primary school
The clock hands blur and skid
Signing shirts, remembering
the coolest things we did







Last ever second of primary school
The full stop rings in our ears
But a thousand chapters left to write
We must vacate our childhood site
For time moves on and time is right To leave our wonder years



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