



Resi Records Rewrites ...

99 placement moves

A bag of sweets to chase the gloom
Eating since the break of dawn
'Til one by one, they're all gone
Back at the office, the screen glows bright
Another file updated in the night
Another car ride, another street
Another stranger for me to meet
99 placement moves go by

99 moves, each a different door
A different rug on a different floor
The suitcase is frayed, the handle is torn
I've been moving since the day I was born
Social worker says, "It's for the best"
While I'm put to another settling test
But the names of the streets all start to
fade
In the wake of the choices the grown-ups
made
99 placement moves go by

(Chorus)
99 placement moves
In a century of shifting grooves
Panic bells, it's "red alert"
There's no more room for the quiet hurt
The system's spinning, it's out of hand
A child adrift in a changing land
And as the files begin to pile
I'm just asking for a little while
To stay right here, to stop the flight
Please, grown-ups, get it right - this time

99 years, or so it seems
Since I had a bed for my own dreams
Still remembering that first bin-bag sack
Looking forward, never looking back
The foster carers, they try their part
But every goodbye breaks a piece of heart
"It's not your fault," is what they say
As they drive me to the next one, miles
away

99 placement moves go by
Through 99 court room doors
Deciding what I am waiting for
The red tape tangles, the clock ticks fast
How long is this "forever" meant to last?

99 moves in a summer sky
I'm standing here, asking "why?"
I found a toy I left behind
In a house three years ago in my mind
I look at the world, a sky that's blue
I'm just a kid, looking at you
It's been a century of moving on
Now all the red balloons are gone
But if you hold me, if you stay
Maybe the moving stops today