

Walking slow and feeling how the
leaves all dusting down.

Books behind but in my mind the
time of leaving town.

My heart feels so hot crying.

My head won't let it down.

Relief comes with the bladders.

Numbness leaves the crown.

Must knowledge be so painful

Only in the best of us.

When we learn to learn what
and never ask why
proving is slipping should
let all sentiment die,

It don't fool. Don't be fooled
confusion, then the rage.

But the rain will

and the pit is on the floor

For now I see the light

When we live for tomorrow,

today slips away,

for the other man's values,

our destiny's part.

Oh, strange! There's the future.

Wait the fear and the pain.

For the conflict, and must pain

~~It is the same~~

~~It is the same~~

~~It is the same~~

Knows the part that leads to nothing

Kills the spark and so the flame

As the heart knows to dance

To the singer's music

and the dance to yourself

Will not ever again

I'll the end when the thorns
from within finally flower
When the cold eye of
death glances up at
your tower.

With his ruin from
your soul that laughs
at your power

You're rooted at the roots
your will is all
Dying many from within
Living long in the shell.

all the signs point the way
You are only one man.
You have seen the best
of those who drink with truth
as to ~~the~~ what they say
The reason I write is built
upon sand.

Learn to flirt & the love and
against the land.

Breathing slow, the hands are low,
how precious is the word.

Remember friend but now I find my
friends all silent now

{ Memory shows the value
The mark of my life shows down
my death place, in this house
I live how ~~loved by~~ ~~loved by~~ ~~loved by~~

Walking slow and feeling low the leaves all drifting round.
Books behind but in my mind the hope of leaving town.

My heart feels so like crying,
My head won't let it down,
Relief comes with the blindness,
Numbness bears the crown.