

Weekend Players

"Subway"

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No walls to keep you in
No one to answer to
Or ask where you've been
(Or ask where you've been)

No job to tie you down
No address so you can't get lost
Or be found
(Be found, or be found)

All alone in a crowded street
At the level of passing feet
So many feet
(So many feet)

Watching a race run by
Cage bird, a need to fly
Freedom in the mind's eyes
(Mind's eyes)

Looking into the pavement crack
At the grass bursting back
Under your feet
(Under your feet)

Some wave
You're here too late
While keeping a world happy
With all hell to pay

But hey
(But hey)
It's just another day
In paradise

If you find a penny in the street
Pick it up, may it bring you luck
And before you meet
(Before you meet)

May you find yourself freedom
In this garden of Eden

And pray
(And pray)

Grant you another day
In paradise
In paradise
In paradise

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