

Autopilot Off "Byron Black"

Visit "[Byron Black](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I met a man named Byron Black
And he carried his life strapped to his back
On a sidewalk in Houston he called home
Crying, "Don't you forget me"
He said, "Don't you forget me"

You don't know what it's like to walk alone
You don't know and I hope you never will

Every stride wears the soul more thin
Until it's slowly worn down to nothing
Every stride wears the soul more thin
Until it's slowly worn down to nothing
And what can I do now?

Faces of people he would see
They were colder than any city street
And the days go on and on and they just walk by
He said, "I'm disappearing"
He said, "I'm disappearing"

You don't know what it's like to walk alone
You don't know and I hope you never will

Every stride wears the soul more thin
Until it's slowly worn down to nothing
Every stride wears the soul more thin
Until it's slowly worn down to nothing

And we all walk in their names
But our hearts don't work the same
By-products of evolution
Lost, always looking for a lost solution now

Every stride wears the soul more thin
Until it's slowly worn down to nothing
Every stride wears the soul more thin
Until it's slowly worn down to nothing

Every stride wears the soul more thin
Until it's slowly worn down to nothing
Every stride wears the soul more thin

Until it's slowly worn down to nothing, no

Visit [Autopilot Off](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.