

Avail "Upward Grind"

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Sally simple Works for the symbol She punch the clock
Without a thought She's got the routine Same thing
every day She wants more But needs security

Her days come and go She needs to be so bad But life
keeps her locked Seems like the strain Just can't be
undone Mised Michael Mumbles trouble He's lost
inside He's down for the counts He's growing old His
lines tell the story Of tragedy and his life's mistery

He tried so hard to be But william can't let go Look to
your heart and break Some day direction will cross
your path

There's no use to throw A lifetime's effort so far You
just might need eyes To help you see A plan of self
action

These characters Real or fake Some don't know Most
don't care You and I Time will tell Who will dangle
longer away

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