

## Gathering

# "Probably Built In The Fifties"

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I might be moving to the east  
to part my ways  
And I will try to get something  
I don't have yet  
If I do, I will look at it  
for days and days  
Untill I will never forget

I have heard this mental search  
has made them all  
take a look along the border  
Having the urge  
For their minds  
to be lifted

to something new  
I'm running to meet  
my higher self

I trust the speed  
Untill I have no need  
to run anymore

Miles and miles I run

I hear my feet  
And I hear myself breathe  
heavily

I trust the speed  
Untill I have no need  
To run anymore

Miles and miles I run

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