

Scapegoat "Walk In Washington"

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Walk and roll with the punches I'll keep on walking
The future awaits my reply, move forward or turn my
back on the healing hand of time I feel fine, same sick,
back again & I'm fine Our hearts will mend in time,
Our hearts remain in twined By the healing hand of
time Legs tire the first thoughts that enter myself Are
of the stress that I felt, I hadn't had my fix & her
parents had a wearing on me, So I stalled my walking,
bitching & moaning Wasting the time of a life, walking
hand in hand with my beautiful future wife Reflect and
reframe, day from night You're hiding I'm seeking,
erroneously screaming olly olly oxon free If you'd have
it be, I'd walk my life away in the streets of downtown
Washington D.C. Museums, high ceilings & the
brightest of lights Breath short, rising panic as the
room contorts Into the jaws of a lion of an anxious sort
Stalling my walking, bitching & moaning Wasting the
time of my life, delving in the interest of my beautiful
future wife Well here's your breath of air Hear's your
dying cure Hear's your sign of hope This song is my
cure You're hiding I'm seeking, erroneously
screaming olly olly oxon free If you'd have it be, I'd
walk my life away, in the streets of downtown
Washington D.C. Just so you could see, a newer me,
and what this boy has grown up to be Time spent
remembering, every time I'm face to face with it, I
wish I couldn't remember I wish I couldn't remember
the wonderful times Same sick bounce back again &
I'm fine From the trees of Athens, to the capital you
call your home I will be there to guide you, beside you

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