

Michael Tolcher

"Living Here"

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We sit around and reminisce
All the things we really miss
We tell our stories one by one
About the things we used to do
When the world was bright and new
Seems to me it's come undone
My daddy used to drive me out
A little ways outside of town
To hear the coyotes' lonesome howl
But we don't hear them anymore
For the traffic's steady roar
And we're the ones so lonesome now
I'm tired of foolish games
They just drive me insand
Let's shake this crazy world
And make us all aware
We've got a little time
But we just need to care
Remember we've got children living here
Now, deep inside I'm still a kid
I think everybody is
And we don't really understand
They say in time all things will heal
But I wonder if they will
If we don't rise and take our stand
I'm tired of foolish games
They just drive me insane
Let's shake this crazy world
And make us all aware
We've got a little time
But we just need to care
Remember we've got children living here
Here we are in the old design
Can we all wake up
From our sleep in time
There are questions here
In our babies eyes
Can we give them hope
In the glimmer of a winter sunrise

