

Mapmaker "Pilgrimage"

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One step from the border street
Change in neighborhood
The difference is an escapee

How many wet seedy bars
And dark alleys will it take
To make it look the part?

He's an actor in the scene
But who says the play's not
Everywhere that he has been

[Chorus]
Pilgrimage, to figure it all out craftily
Was given a taste of artistry
But locked into concrete neighborhoods
Pilgrimage, with nothing to give up but to gain
The knowledge that everything's the same
Both inside and outside boundary lines

Curbing lonely urban blues
Took a detour
To hear musicians paint their hues

Muscles moving to the sound
Let him bump into a girl
Who danced the scene she found

He found the scene in her eyes
Reflected the people, not the place
He found the scene in her hair
It shown of the people, not the place
He found the scene in her voice
It shouted the people, not the place
He found the scene in her dance
It moved like the people, not the place

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