

Lex Zaleta

"Crawl Tall"

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We crawl through the day
As if it were night.
We make some headway,
We flee and we fight.

Crawl with our neighbors,
Friends, and family.
Rattle our sabers;
Call for liberty.

Crawl tall, crawl through it all.
Crawl tall, or don't crawl at all.
Crawl tall, crawl through it all.
Crawl tall, or don't crawl at all.

We look for rest stops,
Crawl spaces to sleep.
Here come the dream cops
Just earning their keep.

"Crawl on out of here!"
One says with a drawl.
"Get rid of that gear!
Get rid of it all!"

Crawl tall, crawl through it all.
Crawl tall, or don't crawl at all.
Crawl tall, crawl through it all.
Crawl tall, or don't crawl at all.

"Your kind's not welcome
Around here no more!"
The cops call us bums,
Yell, "Crawl out that door!"

Rather than argue,
We crawl on and on;
To search for what's true;
To search for the dawn.

Crawl tall, crawl through it all.
Crawl tall, or don't crawl at all.

Crawl tall, crawl through it all.
Crawl tall, or don't crawl at all.

We choose how we live;
We've chosen to crawl.
We take and we give;
We try to crawl tall.

Don't look down on us;
We were once like you.
Come back on Christmas,
And you can crawl too.

Crawl tall, crawl through it all.
Crawl tall, or don't crawl at all.
Crawl tall, crawl through it all.
Crawl tall, or don't crawl at all.

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