

Lancaster "Sidewalks"

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I crouch down on the floor, There's something more than fear, I lost my footing and I fell on my knees. How could I breathe more than something burnt? How could I sleep? "I won't waste my time", I said. And I dug my own grave, And now I am on the sidewalks that no-one wants to walk but I'm still made of flesh and bones. I'm awake on an endless road, anyway I've walked the road with my feet buried for so long. I have been a guard of what surrounds me, but who is my guard? I have started a fire. (But it doesn't matter) "I won't waste my time", I said. And I dug my own grave, And now I am on the sidewalks that no-one wants to walk but I'm still made of flesh and bones. I would like to fly above you all, but I'm made of flesh and bones.

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