## Poor Old Lu "The Weeds That Grow Around My Feet"

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wrapped up in my self instead and if i fall this time will it be the last time for this crime anger has more of my soul than i ever wished it would hold and as i let it go and watch how it grows it won't fold do i love this world? can i breath beyond here? flowers have grown round my eyes, and ears the soil it soaks all my tears how i'm tired of standing here and i'm sick of the heat that's so near and if we're all right and if we can't be wrong then we needn't fear we're almost there like i'm depressed and i hold a gun do i love this world? can i breath beyond here? it's just the same just falling rain all the more reason to stay what is this scene? it's brown and green the weeds that grow around my feet it's just the same just falling rain all the more reason to stay what is this scene? it's brown and green the weeds that grow

around my feet

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