

## **Alternate Routes, The "Aftermath"**

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Most days I'm burning in a fire  
I got a cliché coach staring at my world  
But these days the bird is on the wire  
Two fingers on a pen  
A half drawn picture of a dream

And here between the writing on the wall I try to feel  
forgotten for a while  
And it's hard  
And I get angry all the time but this is not a life I cannot  
change

And somewhere in the heart of the aftermath there's  
an answer for me  
'Cause you could have been anybody on the road to me

And you say this time you needed answers  
The time for second chances had been wasted long  
before  
And I said, "You only see the problems you're too  
afraid to solve"  
And so I headed for the door

And here between the writing on the wall I try to feel  
forgotten for a while  
And it's hard to see the shadow in a man  
He is the last I've seen alive before it hits him where he  
stands

And somewhere in the heart of the aftermath there's  
an answer for me  
'Cause you could have been anybody on the road for  
me

Your crown is off  
Your head is low  
And maybe I don't know  
And maybe I don't know

And somewhere in the heart of the aftermath there's  
an answer for me

'Cause you could have been anybody on the road that I  
know  
Oh  
That I know

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