

The Alternate Routes "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
Anytime, and I get angry all the time
But this is not a life I can not change

But 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

But 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

But 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 did I know

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