

Townshend Pete

"Crashing By Design"

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Nothing must pass this line
Unless it is well defined
You just have to be resigned
You're crashing by design
You once believed that crazy accidents
were happening to you
You were chasing a capricious wind
Whenever bad luck and trouble
happened to pursue you
The dice would surely save your skin
But when you look back you must realize
That nothing in your life's divine
Everything that's ever befallen you
Happened simply 'cause it crossed your mind
You're crashing by design
In your single-roomed flat in a courtyard building
You sit alone just like a broken toy
Where's your mother, where's your lover
and where are the children
Are you a man or still a boy?
Who left you behind, or did you run

>From the crush of so many options?
Now you know the special despair of the man
Discussed, debated and offered for adoption
Another man without a woman
Dropped like a tool no longer required
A man who longs for the stifling
Milk flowered bosom, a fool
who's no longer desired
Another man without a woman
Too many rages have cost you this time
Another man among a hundred children
You're just a child who is lost in time
Nothing can pass this line
Unless it is well defined
You'll just have to be resigned
You're crashing by design

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