

Life's the Thing

Abney Park

Books and music quell my soul,
Sate my hunger,
Nicotine patch that plugs this hole,
And keeps my soul assunder.

But I long for smells and sights,
Real tastes, real muscles sting,
To put my feet on higher ground,
...real life is the thing.

It's been years since I watched the dawn,
Break over a crater's ring.
It's been years since I built a fire,
And heard the jungle sing.

I need to fill a hollow soul,
Feel my trail take wing,
Adventure off the beaten path,
Real life is the thing!

Take me away from tiny towns,
Tiny minds with tiny lives,
Glaring eyes with perm-frowns,
I'll walk, I'll fly or drive!

Take me to an unknown land,
Where strangers always smile,
Or take me to abandoned worlds,
With no one there for miles and miles and miles!