Between The Walls

I am back from ten Days between the walls again My head tires of hiding And light is coming in

I have followed every clue The end is coming soon We need to leave the house Time to make more room

You have no words to say And I know you're trying to save yourself The pain of running out one day You'll run out one day

Are we dying as in death? Or are we being born again?

Counting back from ten I crawl into the wall again My head ties are hiding And water's getting in

And I have run down every lead Through every field and many streets We need to leave it be

Are we dying as in dead Or are we being born again

One by one The days get done Run 'round the sun With or without us (2x)

One by one The days get done Regardless of What happens to us between the walls

Aloha