

6 Days

Alvik

When I walk the streets so brown
I try to leave marks upon the ground for you
When I walk the streets so brown
I try to leave

What now?
Can I eat and drink and sleep?
Can I wash around my back?
How's it gonna be again?
Will I ever see again?

What now?
Fingers tingling through my spine
Creeping intertwined in mine
Am I fine?

Still sleep in the same position from fear
Arms held straight out
Another breathing all around
can someone tell me

Breathing body and soul out...

(Lost)
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