

A need to isolate like leaves that won't fall communal theft it  
's moving down it's colored reston brown planned in shadows sub  
urban sprawl, cultureless, shameless, pull me back I don't thin  
k I've ever seen a forest with so few trees where roots are pav  
ed not praised it's not safe where status is based on possessio  
n the culdesac built on hollow ground is lonely now stand in sh  
adows where families aren't friends and marriage is bondless pu  
ll me back, I don't think I've ever seen a forest with so few t  
rees where roots are paved not praised it's not safe looking ba  
ck on all I've touched and seen what's been left ingrained to l  
ack identitty remains will grow and if you reach you fail to em  
brace that I will challenge you and your impatience a need to r  
epeat and take without need white flight it's now soaring now a  
nd it's looking down cast no shadows, pure despair poverty is r  
uthless