

View. A different view  
I'm quite through  
Think I'll go outside and  
Run around til I fall down  
But my feet are bound  
But I look around me  
Tall shadows whisper  
What I used to be  
I know. Hear it every day  
I'd like to run a little further  
I'll find my way  
You. A different you  
Directions skewed  
Your skills aren't  
What they used to be  
It's not the same  
(but It's new terrain)  
But it looks the same  
When I was a boy  
Getting lost was such a joy  
I know. Hear it everyday  
I have a compass  
The map should show my way