

## Convalescent

dredg

This lonely old man had heart  
Resting grey hairs on wrinkled arms  
With nothing but a stool to hold up his back  
Skinny legs with Japanese mileage  
Crossed at the ankles  
He's unaware

Maybe you've never seen it  
Maybe you've never been through it  
It's the only way to understand it

Unaware of his surroundings  
Youth, it passed  
Swarming like wolfs to a fresh kill  
The scented tracks  
He's just scared about dying

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Maybe you've never been through it  
It's the only way to understand it  
Save your clever statements  
Brave yourself if you want in  
It's the only way to understand it

Too bad  
Too bad  
Too bad  
So sad  
Days have come to an end  
Where all  
Where all has been lost

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Maybe you've never been through it  
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It's the only way to understand it  
To understand it