

A Car That Sped

Gene

You have to do it on your own
I can't aid you any more
You must learn to breath alone
Then all this is yours

Your shoulders are strong
So lengthen your stride
When you're alone
There is light outside

I don't recall the time we spent
It's hidden in a car that sped
To its death and to its rest
So give up the thoughts that bring you dread
And hide them in the car
That sped me to my death
And to my rest

You have to do it on your own
I can't help you any more
You must learn to live alone
Then all this is yours

When you dream
I'll be guiding your thoughts
So find the world
And take what's yours