

The Direction

Richard Ashcroft

Seeing the world through a bastards eyes
against my life it'd feel real nice
walking down corridors of ice
I know that it's thin but it still feels right

slipping in and out of time
Im glad you're in here with this rhyme
life can be quick yet life can be short
don't lose my breath on any small talk
yeah live the walk walk the talk

and I want you to feel
these messages that seem so real
and life passes before you know
the direction that you want to go

look what I did to my paradise

the captain got lost but he had advice
and now he's lost it he don't know what to do
he's lost his ship and he's lost his crew
he's lost his crew

and I want you to feel
these messages that seem so real
and life passes before you know
the direction that you want to go

guess that's always been the same
guess that's always been the same
guess that's always been the same
guess that's always been the same

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