

Tired World (Chapter Six)

Saga

A vision of buildings sitting empty
There's not a person to be found
All the cars sit silently waiting
All the leaves have fallen to the ground

Waves crash with no interruption
There's not a ship that you can see
No rock is thrown to change its motion
Rhythms moving, all naturally

A sleeping world, just waiting
A tired world
A sleeping world, just waiting
A tired world

A phone is ringing in the distance
A pulse with no end, no enemy
This cry has no one left it can bother
The person may have left suddenly

A lot of wasted words were spoken
Many vain attempts were made
No one realized that in the long run
It was ourselves we could have saved

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