

Factory

Samiam

Old steel factory casting shadows
What it meant to me no one could know
Kept him away from me and I was grateful
And to the bar across the street where he made last call

Big man
Beer can
Back hand
My last stand
Late night
Fist fight
Black eye
Who's right
Minor tragedy family outing
Major catastrophe two week vacation
Long year seventeen birthday coming
July 5th I can leave no more running
Old steel factory casting shadows
Come July
Please come July