

Hey tired man I see you walk  
Alone. The wrinkles on you face, a map  
Of all your pain.  
Your expression becomes an open book  
Of time, filled with pages of forgotten  
Hopes.  
Good intentions, regret, disillusion with  
Life, animosity, unbridled purity.  
All these things I swear I see  
And your eyes tell me all you could  
Never be.  
So many times I've stared  
Into the eyes of the young, the old,  
The lonely and the wise.  
Just to find a glimpse of all I  
Have not seen  
Just to find some peace for my  
Jaded mind.  
Don't wanna live my life  
By the second hand of a clock that's  
Long since past me by  
You say I've got to stay in line  
We'll your line is going nowhere and  
So are you.  
Choices decisions made smokin' away  
The pain inside,  
Sit back and watch it all go by  
We could never find the peace  
Of mind we need,  
We hid it all away for another day  
Sit back everything's gonna be alright.  
Rivers of pain map your agin'  
Skin your expression a journal  
Of where you've been.  
All your dreams and your chances  
Lost  
You walk along that dotted line  
Do you remember a time  
When you used to dream?  
Do you remember a time when  
You used to live?  
All your dreams and chances they're  
All gone.  
So you gave it all away unable  
To say all you wanna say  
Look at you now - turned out to be  
Face of misery  
Look at you now a rottin apple's  
All I see.