

Walk Alone

T.S.O.L.

Welcome home nightly visions of heaven
I dance to footsteps up and down the alleyway
walk to nowhere, hide behind and hour glass
talk to you and hide amongst the clouds

I live in a world, live in a world of my own creation
Live in a world, live in a world of my own

People stare and hold from my touch
I cast my gaze on time worn images
Pictures fade and hands grow older
ragged leaves are tossed among the wind

I walk alone, I walk alone!
I live in a world, live in a world of my own creation
Live in a world, live in a world of my own

Shadows throw their image down upon me
I crawl on thorns
crawl on glass
Lay on sidewalks sleep beneath the overbranch
yell to God and fall upon my knees

I walk alone, I walk alone!
Live in a world, live in a world of my own