

## Passenger

Tara MacLean

Have you been the broken one?  
Lying by the side of the road  
Waiting for a good samaritan  
But no one has the time  
To ask  
Why are you bleeding?  
And are you going far...?

All the rest has left  
It is burning on my chest  
Can you see the air is angry  
Collapsing into nothing  
Oh, the soul has risen  
But never has forgiven  
So we stay and starve the heart  
To make a living

Have you seen the hungry ones?  
Digging in the sand  
Once a sleeping passenger  
Awoken to this tired land

Last chance  
To find out where I am...

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