

These Streets

The Briggs

What is it he should do
What is it he should do
He's lived through each day
With out words to say
These empty pockets are nothing new

Losing his mind
In this age and time
What is a boy to do?
Walking these streets with no shoes on his feet
All he can do is lose
What to do

Too many words to say
Too many words to say
So many people in this town
But there's no one around
These empty pockets are nothing new

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