

## Less Cities, More Moving People

The Fixx

Another home falls by the wayside  
A few old cushions stuffed with pride  
A hand is shaking from the rubble  
This spirit is still alive  
A servant bares his occupation  
Breaks his back just growing old  
Never mind his views were taken  
Just saw by the rules of old  
Less cities more moving people  
Rushing out with pride  
Less cities more moving people  
Hands that once were tied

A church bell rang for the occasion  
The average man learns what's in store  
Now he sees where his life was taken  
Fighting heat, but growing old  
Less cities more moving people  
Rushing out with pride  
Less cities more moving people  
Hands that once were tied

Is this what we call education  
Just watch the wheel of time revolve  
But why is this not what I'm thinking  
Just one mind and the unknown  
Less cities more moving people  
Rushing out with pride  
Cities are moving people  
Who just forgot their lives