

Walk the Line

The Poodles

Smiling faces
empty phrases
A trip that lies ahead of me
I shake and shiver
that dusty mirror
Takes me where i want to go
I feel the flow
Out of place but just in time
I pack my bags and leave this town
And do the things that hardly can be done
Until the end of time
I have to walk the line
I know some day i'll find
A way to break my spell and leave it all behind
These rain-stained sidewalks
Streetlight cool talk
Late night promise never last
Now i clear my senses
I'm all defenseless
It's been so long and came so slow
King of fools
I lost my friends and family
Little left it seems to me
I'm standing at the point of no return
Until the end of time
I have to walk the line
I know some day i'll find
A way to break my spell and leave it all behind