

## Followed

### The Working Title

Maybe i was walking alone  
maybe there was nobody else  
but i felt followed and not on my own

So i was moving faster again  
feeling like an expendable role  
in some old movie about to be taken out

But i found my courage on the wet grass

And we came home put bottles in between our cheeks  
I cant see you but i cant see much  
and the lights retreated back inside their bulbs  
i felt like you until i felt you move  
to the other room

Workin had me tied in a knot  
and i was on the corner again  
feeling anxious waiting around

Then jesus came again in my dream  
told me i was fakin my life  
like some old movie and i was expendable

And my friend i ran until i felt him