

844-1000
Reluctant passenger

On an on and on
This dark rollercoaster ride
Peer over the edges
At what haunts me, side to side
Now listen very closely
There's something i must confide
in you
Each word i say feels true

Sometimes it feels as though
The time spent under the sun
Is less and less
Less and less
While more moments hurdling
Fear abounds
Another's dying
Terror astounds
There is no money
I cannot eat
I cannot feel the warm grass
Underneath my feet

Sometimes
Sometimes
Many times
I think
Is this all there is left