

A need to isolate like leaves that won't fall communal theft it
's moving down it's colored reston brown planned in shadows sub
urban sprawl, cultureless, shameless, pull me back I don't thin
k I've ever seen a forest with so few trees where roots are pav
ed not praised it's not safe where status is based on possessio
n the culdesac built on hollow ground is lonely now stand in sh
adows where families aren't friends and marriage is bondless pu
ll me back, I don't think I've ever seen a forest with so few t
rees where roots are paved not praised it's not safe looking ba
ck on all I've touched and seen what's been left ingrained to l
ack identitty remains will grow and if you reach you fail to em
brace that I will challenge you and your impatience a need to r
epeat and take without need white flight it's now soaring now a
nd it's looking down cast no shadows, pure despair poverty is r
uthless