

Directional

Carbon Leaf

View. A different view
I'm quite through
Think I'll go outside and
Run around til I fall down
But my feet are bound
But I look around me
Tall shadows whisper
What I used to be
I know. Hear it every day
I'd like to run a little further
I'll find my way
You. A different you
Directions skewed
Your skills aren't
What they used to be
It's not the same
(but It's new terrain)
But it looks the same
When I was a boy
Getting lost was such a joy
I know. Hear it everyday
I have a compass
The map should show my way