

Running Into Walls

Daniel Lavoie

In the cold of morning before the rooster dawn
Offer him a blindfold, one last bit of song
No more scattered pieces, no more counting falls
And running into walls

He was just a baby, a little less than small
Already up and running as if to hear a call
Just a little human child, barely broken from the wild
And running Into walls

Now you get an education, learn the rules of the game
Money and salvation, don't we know its all the same
Along comes another human child, feeling hungry, feeling wild
And running into walls

Some of us are lucky, we're born on the good side of the line
But everyone wants that candy, for some it's harder to resign
Along comes a human child, mad and hungry going wild
And running into walls

He found himself a gun, power for the kill
Power in the blood, this is not for fun
Just a little human child, barely broken from the wild
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