

## 6 Days

Alvik

When I walk the streets so brown  
I try to leave marks upon the ground for you  
When I walk the streets so brown  
I try to leave

What now?  
Can I eat and drink and sleep?  
Can I wash around my back?  
How's it gonna be again?  
Will I ever see again?

What now?  
Fingers tingling through my spine  
Creeping intertwined in mine  
Am I fine?

Still sleep in the same position from fear  
Arms held straight out  
Another breathing all around  
can someone tell me

Breathing body and soul out...

(Lost)  
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