

Though the dust it tried to settle in.
it was not like any where I've been.
Pacing around from the wall to the door
then stand still.

I walk out into the city sound.
On the side another big crowd.
Fall in the crowd.
Try to find my way out.
If I could.

And everything I know is everything I knew.
It's mixing up and starting to get a message through.
Get lost in early ways and feeling my new bruise.
Losing time, I'm here a bum and twenty-two.
Bare white walls the chips keep falling.
Every verse points up. I'm down here storming.
At the window try and take this all in,
but nothing is clear. The view from here is kind of a blur.

And the days I'm spending by myself.
And the nights I've done nothing else.
Sit on the banks, watch the boats,
hear the crowd and sit still.

Now the crowd has started clearing out.
Stumble home along a city route.
How was the past as I make my way back up the hill.

And everything I know is everything I knew.
It's mixing up and starting to get a message through.
Get lost in early ways and feeling my new bruise.
Losing time, I'm here a bum and twenty-two.
Bare white walls the chips keep falling.
Every verse points up. I'm down here storming.
At the window try and take this all in,
but nothing is clear. The view from here is kind of a blur.

Traffic storming by a city sky.
A mass of people try our hearts to pry.
Between the scabs and all the building slabs.

But up above it started coming clear,
And I remember what I'm doing here.
I take a step into the crowd's room.
And I disappear.