

Wide awake in bed at 4: 16am  
Trying to grab a hold of thoughts around her head  
Constant existential questions have been keeping her from living free

Living through a screen for most part of the day  
The City holds her dreams in all too many ways  
Wondering what's beyond The City's endless limits. No one knows  
Rumour has it no one's ever been

At times you realise this wasn't how you wrote your life in classroom exposés  
And looking at the sky should alleviate the worst in us, not keep it trapped inside

Pack your things and leave  
Head for the border, whatever is outside The City. Please tell me these buildings don't go on forever  
It's for sure, whatever existence is out there can't be any worse than this one already is

Wait, I'll follow but first I need the time to go find a place we see the sunset and more than just three stars. I know you're down with that  
There must be more to life than concrete walls, with endless corridors  
So push aside your biggest regrets, to learn your mother tongue  
We've still got time for that. There must be more to life than concrete walls