

The Walk

Jack Kays

There's a man who walks a thin and narrow road who doesn't stay

Won't get to where he's going, he is stuck in his own ways

Doesn't wave at anybody, doesn't see them passing by

He just stares down at the road, he never lets them see his eyes

He walked so far his friends forgot his name

He walked so far it never really mattered what they say

When he looks back at the life he left behind he doesn't fray

He never really cared, he says it's worth all of the pain

He wouldn't have it any other way

Well, the ground's been pretty dry and he's been running out of food

He's starting to get lonely but he has to follow through

He can see on the horizon where he wants so bad to go

The path he walks upon is now the only thing he knows

When he gets there he won't ever be the same

When he turns around and realizes everything has changed

All the sites he didn't see and all the things he didn't do

He tried to walk back home but couldn't get his legs to move

He cried for all the things that he had missed