

The Walk

Jack Kays

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