

Abandoned Mine

Nits

I was spending my time
In an abandoned mine
There were voices in the night
And the walls were cool and white
I was spending my day
On an abandoned stairway
There were people running by (on the street below)
And I was blind to see the world
I was spending my life
In an abandoned beehive
I was waisting my time
With the honey and rhyme
I was spending my life
In an abandoned beehive
I was waisting my time
And I was blind to see the world
I did not close, I did not close my door
The invisible man knocked on my door
And I did not hear him
The invisible man came in my room
And I did not see him