

Lines

Sprung Monkey

To the left you have
A young man whose never really cared about nothing
To the right you have
A man who spilt his blood to make a difference
I said a difference
Well these are the lines by which we play
These are the lines that we have made
And now you have
One who embraces life with adoration
Not expectations
And too bad you have one who'll take a life without a
reason
I said no reason
Well these are the lines by which we play
Well these are the lines that we have made
Well these are the lines drawn everyday
These are the lines by which we all are made
Floating, falling, drowning in the grey
Oh I wish I could serve up a solution
By these extremes we all are victims
Just floating, falling, drowning in the grey
Is where you don't believe
A patterned life accordingly
A cry for help is just a silent scream
And now you have a man who's lost control
To all his vices and devices
And still we have one who resonates
All the beauty one can encompass
Well try and take it
Well these are the lines by which we play
Well these are the lines that we have made
Well these are the lines drawn everyday
Well these are the lines that we have made
These are
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Well these are