

LET IT GO

By Allan James

Doors to Somewhere

Shuffling down the cold streets,
My make shift home's a box,
Mumbling something in my sleep,
On my pillow made of rocks...

*I want to be around the lights that glow,
I want to have time to see the show,
I want to have the strength to let it go...*

Looking through the smoky windows,
Empty faces turn away,
Standing sheltered in the silence,
Of memories that haunt me every day...

*I want to be around the lights that glow,
I want to have time to see the show,
I want to have the strength to let it go...
Let it go man...that's what they say... let it go! I got to let it go!*

Lying down in the park... I gotta try to rest now,
Familiar faces seem to fade... all I got is my dreams,
Drifting off into sleep now... I don't think I'll awake,
In this paper bed I've made... all I hear is screams...

*I want to be around the lights that glow,
I want to have time to see the show,
I want to have the strength to let it go...*

Spending time here in the city all alone,
Made me realize how much I miss my home...