THE SPELL I HAVE BROKEN

550 Destite Moself

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This place is so quiet I can almost hear my thoughts Beyond the barbed wire Of feeling never fought Regret has a thousand arms But none can touch me I have tamed this riotous heart And now it all seems so phoney

The world's under curfew There's too much gravity force The future hesitates As if sensing a war The moon tries her magic word But the oceans are frozen Nothing can hurt me now For the spell I have broken

TES

Now the ghosts keep their distance Cause I intimidate I'm quicker than my fate Looks like my shadow is moving late There's a train every hour I can hear the whistle blow And it blows to remind me There's always somewhere else to go

My stuff is all packed now The past is now blurred The stars fade embarrassed Cause dreams can be so absurd I will look at the station board And I'll flip a coin Cause I don't know where these footsteps lead But I sure know where I'm going