

# Old Yellow Bricks

**Larissa B.**

Old yellow bricks, love's a risk  
Quite the little escapist  
Looked so miffed, when you wished  
For a thousand places better than this You are the fugitive  
But you don't know what you're running from  
You can't kid us  
And you couldn't trick anyone  
Houdini, but, you don't know what you're running away from Who wants to sleep in the city that never wakes  
up?  
Blinded by nostalgia  
Who wants to sleep in the city that never wakes up? She was enraged, by the way  
That the emperor put traps in the cage  
And the days, she dreamed of  
Lead to nights reading beer bottles You are the fugitive  
But you don't know what you're running from  
You can't kid us  
And you couldn't trick anyone  
Houdini, but, you don't know what you're running away from Who wants to sleep in the city that never wakes  
up?  
Blinded by nostalgia  
Who wants to sleep in a city that never wakes up? You're at a loss, just because  
It wasn't all that you thought it was  
You are a fugitive  
But you don't know what you're runnin' away from She said "I want to sleep in the city that never wakes up  
And revel in nostalgia"  
I know I said he wants to sleep in the city that never wakes up but  
Dorothy was right though

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