The Light Dies Down On Broadway

Genesis

He follows a small path running along the top, and watches the tube bobbing up and down in the water as the fast current carries it away. however, as he walks around a corner rael sees a sky-lig
Ove him, apparently built into the bank. through it he can see the green grass of home, well not exactly; he can see broadway.
As he walks along the gorge's edge,
He meets a sense of yesteryear.
A window in the bank above his head
Reveals his home amidst the streets.
Subway sounds, the sounds of complaint
The smell of acid on his gun of paint.
As it carves out anger in a blood-red band,
Destroyed tomorrow by an unknown hand;
- my home.
Is this the way out from the endless scene?
Or just an entrance to another dream?
And the light dies down on broadway.

His heart, now a little bristly, is shaken by a surge of joy and he starts to run, arms wide open, to the way out. at this precise point in time his ears pick up a voice screaming for help. some
S struggling in the rapids below. it's john.
But as the skylight beckons him to leave,
He hears a scream from far below.
Within the raging water, writhes the form
Of brother john, he cries for help.
He pauses for a moment remembering how his brother had abandoned him. then the window begins to fade - it's time for action.
The gate is fading now, but open wide.
But john is drowning, I must decide
Between the freedom I had in the rat-race,
Or to stay forever in this forsaken place;
Hey john!
He makes for the river and the gate is gone,
Back to the void where it came from.
And the light dies down on broadway.

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