

The Road to Financial Stability

Cursive

watching cars
or will we be passed by
will anyone stop for us
be passed on
the day passes away
and we're alone
the moment cracks along the sidewalk
imagining what songs would be on our soundtrack
maybe its me
i've lost faith in visibility
on this street we are ghosts of the passers-by
passive and stranded
the clouds are closing on
these cars have been known to capsize in strong winds
it's a storm watch, so beware
we've lost transmission...
we've lost transmission...don't tell me this is how it ends
don't tell me this is how it ends

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