Byron Black

Autopilot Off

I met a man named Byron Black
And he carried his life strapped to his back
On a sidewalk in Houston he called home
Crying, "Don't you forget me"
He said, "Don't you forget me"You don't know what it's like to walk alone
You don't know and I hope you never willEvery stride wears the soul more thin
Until it's slowly worn down to nothing
Every stride wears the soul more thin
Until it's slowly worn down to nothing
And what can I do now?Faces of people he would see
They were colder than any city street
And the days go on and on and they just walk by
He said, "I'm disappearing"
He said, "I'm disappearing"You don't know what it's like to walk alone
You don't know and I hope you never willEvery stride wears the soul more thin
Until it's slowly worn down to nothing
Every stride wears the soul more thin
Until it's slowly worn down to nothingAnd we all walk in their names
But our hearts don't work the same
By-products of evolution
Lost, always looking for a lost solution nowEvery stride wears the soul more thin
Until it's slowly worn down to nothing
Every stride wears the soul more thin
Until it's slowly worn down to nothingEvery stride wears the soul more thin
Until it's slowly worn down to nothing
Every stride wears the soul more thin
Until it's slowly worn down to nothing, no

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