

Probably Built in the Fifties

The Gathering

I might be moving to the east
to part my ways
And I will try to get something
I don't have yet
If I do, I will look at it
for days and days
Untill I will never forgetI have heard this mental search
has made them all
take a look along the border
Having the urge
For their minds
to be lifted
to something new
I'm running to meet
my higher selfI trust the speed
Untill I have no need
to run anymoreMiles and miles I runI hear my feet
And I hear myself breathe
heavilyI trust the speed
Untill I have no need
To run anymoreMiles and miles I run

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