

As the Footsteps Die Out Forever

Streetlight Manifesto

She was diagnosed on a Friday
The kids were almost home
The kids were on their way
Back home from school Lying face down in the gutter
Of unaccomplished dreams
And broken memories of things to come "Sorry, ma'am, I really am
I had to break the news
I had to make the phone call
To tell you that you're due ""You know where, I'll tell you when
And I suggest you start living
These next three weeks
The best way that you can "Every night for three long weeks
Shed roam the hallways half asleep
And as the footsteps fade away
In my mind, I could swear
I could swear, I heard her say Don't wait for me
Youve got a lot to do, youve got a lot to be
And in the end maybe I'll see you there Lost her strength on a Saturday
Spent the day in bed
Yeah, I'm fine, it's just the flu she said with a smile
But when they turned their backs, the tears would flow She knew she only had a while to live
To breathe, to be, to see, to bleed
To stand on her own two weakened feet
And so I pray everyday, don't take the mother away Every night for three long weeks
Shed roam the hallways half asleep
And as the footsteps fade away
In my mind, I could swear
I could swear, I heard her say Don't wait for me
Youve got a lot to do, youve got a lot to be
And in the end maybe I'll see you there Every night for three long weeks
Shed roam the hallways half asleep
And as the footsteps fade away
In my mind, I could swear
I could swear, I heard her say Don't wait for me
Youve got a lot to do, youve got a lot to be
And in the end maybe, I'll see you there
And in the end you know I'll see you
There and in the end Ill see you there Dont wait for me
Youve got a lot to do, youve got a lot, to be

And in the end maybe, Ill see you there

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