Directional

Carbon Leaf

View, a different view
I'm quite through
Think I'll go outside and run around
'Til I fall downBut my feet are bound
But I look around me
Tall shadows whisper
What I used to beI know, hear it every day
I'd like to run a little further
I'll find my way you, a different you
Directions skewedYour skills aren't
What they used to be
It's not the same
(But it's new terrain)
But it looks the same

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