

Gradual Return

Trixie Whitley

It hits me, at the junctionâ€
Where, the roads lead south..
Because when the clock hits full..
And the players strike againâ€
Perhaps weâ€™ll find a name to this Shameâ€

I patiently, waited my turn,
I wielded a shield too not get burned..

Condemned in the eye of a sleeping minâ€
Where we are without the window of timeâ€

Gotta go, gotta find my home,
Gonna walk through the boarder, of the fourth cornerâ€
Gotta go, gotta find my home,
Gonna walk through the boarder, of the fourth cornerâ€

Conflicted by the West, Challenged by the Eastâ€
Iâ€™ve always been a Town-Dog, belonging to theseâ€
A Town-Dog from these concrete streetsâ€

I wish I had a chanceâ€
To hold my Grandmothers handsâ€
Soak into the nights..
With fumes of our bloodlineâ€

Gotta go, gotta find my home..
Gonna walk through the boarder, of the fourth cornerâ€
Gotta go, gotta find my homeâ€
Gonna walk through the boarder, of the fourth cornerâ€

Gotta go, gotta find my homeâ€
Gonna walk through the boarder, of the fourth cornerâ€
Gotta go, gotta find my homeâ€
Gonna walk through the boarder, of the fourth cornerâ€

I, I gotta go, gonna find myself home..
Gonna walk through the boarder, of the fourth cornerâ€

I gotta oow go ahh, find myself home..

Gonna walk through the boarder, of the fourth cornerâ€¦

Lyrics submitted by Trip Watson.

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