

# Fourth Corner

## Trixie Whitley

It hits me, at the junction  
Where, the roads lead south..  
Because when the clock hits full..  
And the players strike again  
Perhaps we'll find a name to this Shame

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

Condemned in the eye of a sleeping min  
Where we are without the window of time

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

Conflicted by the West, Challenged by the East  
I've always been a Town-Dog, belonging to these  
A Town-Dog from these concrete streets

I wish I had a chance  
To hold my Grandmothers hands  
Soak into the nights..  
With fumes of our bloodline

Gotta go, gotta find my home..  
Gonna walk through the boarder, of the fourth corner  
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Gotta go, gotta find my home  
Gonna walk through the boarder, of the fourth corner  
Gotta go, gotta find my home  
Gonna walk through the boarder, of the fourth corner

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

I gotta oow go ahh, find myself home..

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

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Lyrics submitted by Trip Watson.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>