

# 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  
She'd 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  
You've got a lot to do, you've 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  
She'd 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  
You've got a lot to do, you've got a lot to be

And in the end maybe I'll see you there  
Every night for three long weeks  
She'd 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  
You've got a lot to do, you've 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 I'll see you there  
Don't wait for me  
You've got a lot to do, you've got a lot, to be  
And in the end maybe, I'll see you there

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