# Towers (on My Way)

## Young Guns

Hello again, my dear old friend
Is it that time again? is this the end?
The beat goes on and on, with such sweet grace
But I'm just out of time, I'm out of place
I found rebellion in self destruction
I need to find a place to lay my head
I walk then I crawl, I'm thankful to be moving at all
Considering all the places, I've been on the way
(I've been on the way)
Some people build towers, I just dig holes
On my way down again,
On my way down
Hey
On my back in the gutter and I've seen this place before,
How do you make it look so easy when the wolves are at the door?
(Wolves are at the door)
Contrition is, a bed fellow of mine, in my defense

I'm wasted the beat goes on and on and on
I couldn't stop it even if I tried
I found rebellion in self destruction
I need to find a place to lay my head
I walk then I crawl, I'm thankful to be moving at all
Considering all the places, I've been on the way
(I've been on the way)
Some people build towers, I just dig holes
On my way down again,
On my way down,
On my way back down,
I walk then I crawl, I'm thankful to be moving at all
Considering all the places, I've been on the way
(I've been on the way)
I walk then I crawl, I'm thankful to be moving at all
Considering all the places, I've been on the way

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