Lying In The Sun

Koushik

Wish I could lie in the sun
The same things as anyone
Wish I could lie down there
With my feet, high in the airI'd have a drink in my hand
Read words from a newspaper stand
Wish I could lie in the sun
Wish I could fly like everyoneSame things as anyone
The same things as anyone
But you burn me up, you paint my skin
In bad designs that ain't even inMy skin's crawlin' up the wall
Into the ocean, I'd love to fall
I hear the sounds but they ain't the same
As feelin' them with you two feet awayThere's always more worse off than me
Suppose I'm lucky I can even see
All the people that I'd like to be
Passin' me by everyday in the streetSame things as anyone
The same things as anyone
But you burn me up, you paint my skin
In bad designs that ain't even in
I got good lungs, got a good heart
My mind is fit, and my feet can walkAnd here I am in the shade on the street
Askin' people for money to eat
What did I ever do to deserve this?
Did I kill a child or somethin' worse?Same things as anyone
What's the reason? May'be make you feel
How much more fortunate you are than me?

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