

# Broadways, Restless

the sky seemed far away  
i tried to make sense of a thoughtless day  
no disappointments stale words always know what to say  
i took a train to olympia and realized once again how big the world was  
i had forgotten how to breathe, we sat on the mountain  
it seemed like i could touch the sky, no distractions  
and i thought about the word freedom and what it really meant for me  
because you see,  
sometimes i don't feel so free when i'm stuck here in the city  
i fell asleep on the side of the mountain  
and i woke up to a peaceful morning  
i took a deep breath as i stared across the canyon exhausted  
hard concrete screaming my name  
another year for me of worthless destiny  
i've been waiting for the perfect time to scream  
holding on and waiting for a better dream  
i let so many slip through my fingers  
as i watched the clock fade into the morning  
so i smoke another cigarette as the sun rose over the city  
but it didn't shine on me,  
sleep has never made me happy what's left for me here  
another lonely winter night, street lights and a sleepless dream dismantled  
words of indifference fall like rain  
immersed into reality we all search for inspiration  
sometimes it's really hard to find  
but i found it on the mountain, now i'm back and i feel like i never left  
sometimes i don't know where to go  
a friend once told me to follow my dreams  
but lately i've been asking myself  
"what does it mean to be free?"  
restless, someone tell me what to believe  
i waste my days on an old fantasy  
it's not the way it used to be