

Kevin Johansen, Living In A Story

I'm living in a story written by the dream
of a movie star in a movie.
I'm sleeping in a bed inside of a motel
on a dirty road by the freeway.
I'm swimming in the waters hidden in the streams
of a river made for the blue sea
I'm living in a story written by the dream
of a movie star in a movie.

All I do is look around for your help
and see no one nowhere.
All I do is look around for your help
and find no one nowhere.

I'm looking at the twin towers shaking off a cloud
full of molecules and pollution.
I'm crawling down a subway, entering a cave
of graffiti marks: evolution.

All I do...