

# Secret Machines, Underneath the Concrete

Just as the moment arrived  
Became a second a fall  
It wasn't over then  
I want some light to come in

They looked older besides  
Coming down behind  
Was I the only one?  
Was I the only one?

They were waiting down by the second street stop  
Again  
Was it the first time I had ever seen anyone  
Was I alone?  
And on the wrong side looking for you  
Underneath the concrete there ain't no place to move

They'd stolen all of our wings  
Beneath a golden ring  
It was the kind you'd use  
It was the kind you'd use

I was waiting down  
And the second I stopped  
The walls started closing in  
I'd already given everything  
Was I alone?  
I was awake  
For the last time ready to run  
Run until the concrete stops  
Stop and give in  
There's no way to win  
There's nothing to win

Last time I had been there waiting  
Overcast and summer day  
Back to nowhere  
Up to know you  
Now I'm needed suddenly

They couldn't find the cause  
If there was only one  
And if they're waiting for you  
And they'll be watching for you  
Were they still down by the second street stop?  
And then, was it the only time I had ever seen anyone  
Or was I alone?  
Was I too late?  
For a moment I was forced to choose  
Underneath the concrete looking for some space to move  
I could be running to the sidewalk's end for the rest of my days  
Looking for the faintest light, slipping away  
Slipping away  
Away, away