

Ten Foot Pole, Man In The Corner

You can laugh so hard that you cry
The world won't hear you if you call
Endless streets now you don't know where to go
Your moving so fast yet still goin slow

Running your running
Right down your endless streets
I'm not too far behind you are you trying
Up there what's there a lonely man I see
Sitting in the corner of his broken dreams

Powered by the means that left him restless
Stranded all alone
Wasted by the people not for friendship
Losing on his own