

Appleseed Cast, Beach Gray

i struck up the shore.
out tonight.
you were at the door.
i fell.
i was trying to get away.
but you were there.
i walked down the street.
trying to find a place to be alone.
i could go.
then comes afraid alone.
but you were there.
i went down the road.
to find a friend.
he said you said.
that i was gone.
i went home to stay.
and you were there