

# Boy Hits Car, Before We Die

Before We Die

\*Can the creatious night learn to prototize?\*

The sun sealed the day, after painting canvas sky beautifully.

And now I watch the people rolling by my window,  
Wondering if they have found what they are looking for.

'Cause everyone has, \*has that\* song inside that will forever keep us alive.

So where are you? Oh, my listless one.

Are you still there writhing in what is gone? Because

If we don't go within then we may go without  
Elation left to follow the silhouette of secrets.

Protruding evening, perhaps searching for

A new world before, before they die.

&quot;Cause everything wants to give its gift to this silent world.

Before they die.

Die.

Where are you, oh listless one?

Are you still there writing a sad song?

And will protect our love and, oh! how I long for

The rolling hills covered in nothing green grass

Where our thoughts will in touch our skin.

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