

# Henry Rollins, During A City

I try not to let it get above me  
Don't make me  
Don't hurt me  
Don't push me  
Don't confront me  
I try to separate real from unreal  
Don't make me have to open my eyes  
Don't make me have to feel  
Crime lights burning like a halo  
Sidewalk under my feet  
Passing trains below  
I keep walking with nothing in my head  
Where am I going?  
Some nights I walk mile after mile after mile  
I need you I need you I want to smile at your smile  
Are you out there somewhere waiting,  
looking for me?  
I'm falling fast falling, falling broken  
Reach out and catch me  
And this city's in my blood like a curse  
And the people and the noise only make it worse  
And i can't tell you why there's no place I'd rather be  
Where am I going?  
Dirty grey city dropping rain down in my dreams  
No one knows me  
So when you see me  
Just walk on by  
I'm caving in and I don't know why  
There's got to be more than this but I just can't find it  
I'm wandering in a city  
Unknown to myself  
A stranger to everyone I meet  
I'm wasted on insomnia  
Paranoid to the hilt  
Where am I going?