

Karate High School, One Foot In Front Of The Ot

If dreams were for sale, what would you buy?
Would you spend it all to take back that night?
I'm left to put one foot in front of the other
Every day I'm asking for some sunlight,
I just haven't felt your smile in so long
I must confess, I'm floating anchorless without you here
The lights are down, and it's so close to midnight
There are footsteps in the alleyway right behind you and me
Your scream echoes
A flash of steel exposed, and nothing makes sense
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