

# Kristen Barry, Foolishness

Go on big oasis  
There's nothing left  
We have wasted  
The mother  
Stands on broken bones  
Bent on broken knees  
She comes limping in with the morning

All is quiet  
Except the gunshots  
On the streets below where I used to go  
But now I watch them fall  
In threes and fours  
And I don't feel anymore

It's been wasted by the foolishness

Tomorrow  
Go away again  
Go away again I will not regret  
To find a guardian to watch me grow  
But the shadows follow me where I go

Wasted by the foolishness  
Don't get wasted by the foolishness