

# Left Front Tire, Bring You Down

I feel frustration sometimes  
when the words don't come out right.  
Footprints in the Sand reveals  
to me a past scene of my life.  
Please stand by me through  
the thick and thin,  
though the trials of my life.  
He's dealing with me now...  
I turn around you're doing it again...  
you're doing it again.

I'm not trying to bring you down.  
I just want you to see  
what is happening to me.  
I'm not trying to bring you down.  
Just understand that I  
was blind but I am learning to see.

I've ran long enough  
from what I know is right.  
The sands of yesterday are  
sliding through the clutched fingers of life.  
I'm not saying that the fun is gone,  
or the times we had are in vain.  
There's a break in the wilderness.  
My narrow path is clearing again...  
it's clearing once again.

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