

Mark Lind, No Future (Death Or Jail)

Lonely nights shaped me
And a dead end job saved me
Death or jail was not a choice for me
I spent hours in my room dreaming
Of a better day to come to me
I'm still waiting on my hopes and dreams
I come from no future and reach for the light
These days I'm hanging on without a net
Looking back on life plagues me
And the passing of my time haunts me
I still have a road laid out for me
I come from no future and reach for the light
These days I'm hanging on without a net
I got nothing to catch me if I should fall again
I don't want everything. I want it all.
The kids on the streets come and they meet
Underneath the street lights
They're killing their lives on a heroin high
All of them doing time
I gotta get out. Gotta make a new life
Said the teenager in me then
Years down the line I see them sometimes
The guys that I knew back when
I came from no future and reach for the light
These days I'm hanging on without a net
Death or jail was not a choice for me
Death or jail was not a choice for me
I'm still waiting on my hopes and dreams
Death or jail was not a choice for me