

Avail, Upward Grind

Sally simple Works for the symbol She punch the clock Without a thought She's got the routine Sar
Her days come and go She needs to be so bad But life keeps her locked Seems like the strain Jus
He tried so hard to be But william can't let go Look to your heart and break Some day direction will
There's no use to throw A lifetime's effort so far You just might need eyes To help you see A plan
These characters Real or fake Some don't know Most don't care You and I Time will tell Who will d