

# Garret, Top

Slow paces are taking me home  
My head dont really know where Im coming from  
In that dark street Ive just been in  
Ive heard a shot and somebody scream  
People get down everyday but... hey  
Rain started to fall all over again  
And bitter rain in such a sweet world will never dry  
Its been years since my eyes met some sunlight  
Took the stairs to the stars  
To watch the city from up here  
Well, here I am  
Sitting on top of my world  
Legs hanging free  
Head to the sky  
The indifference left the dead beggar without his hat  
Hes still lying there...  
No blind alley got warmer, his body instead  
Lies cold in some dark corner  
Down there life without meaning  
Collides with bodies without any feelings  
No one hears my shout from up here  
The noise you make down there is much louder than my fears