

WALKIN FOR THAT MILE

So I take a sip of my coffee
And I, I pull on my boots and I, I walk down the road
I got, I got no money in my pocket
But I got my armor and I gotta have somewhere to go
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

Look at my eyes
See my oceans
See my heart
Spills of pain

But I throw down my opponents
I see, I see my brother in fate
Cause I, I know, I have no place and no space
But Still I'm hoping, that can roll as far as I can pace
Oh oh oh oh oh oh

As I know that I'm alone again
Everybody, I've have no place left to go
I got, I got smiles parked in my pocket
But I got, I got no money on my throne

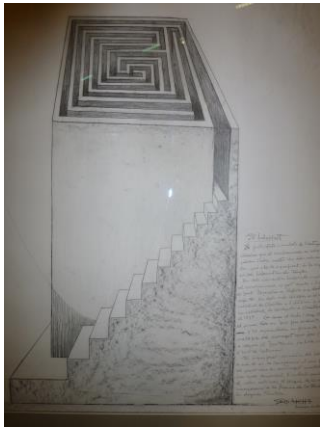
You don't want me to happen
And I, I practice with my load
And I'm walking now
I'm walking now

Walk it, walk it, walk it now
I walk, walk it now, walk it now
And I'm talking, I'm talking
Talking now, talking now

Thirsting for that mile
Walking for that mile

I've walked a mile and swam that ocean
All the sharks, offered my head
Nothing more left in me but passions
Nothing more said, I'm proof of vagrancy

And I say, Baby I'm hoping But the hopeless doesn't shine
And I'm hoping that my hope will pull me back
And I say, I've walked an ocean of emotions and I'm hoping that I
I won't see ghosts at my back



Written by Will Charles
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