

Live Here Anyway

(David Buehrer)

There're people livin' in a cold gray winter day
Set in a small industrial town
Steam from their chimneys disappears into, into the sky
From hill-lined streets built by factories

A lonely setting full of life
A place where they all seem to hurt
But they live there anyway

I suck in my first breath of morning air
Frozen and dry but it's all there is
Soon our instincts will take over
They quickly tell us to forget this cold gray winter day

And we'll walk blindly through our days
Routines send us on our ways
That's why we live here anyway

But go at night you'll see the color and lights inside
Warm sounds of people there purging their sorrows there
A break from our routine

I thought I'd never leave that cold gray winter day
There must be another town somewhere
I prayed to God for hope and then the smell of spring filled the air
I'll spend my days in the sun

I won't walk blindly through my days
But still remember where I'm from
My first breath of morning air
That's why I live here anyway