

Holy Cow

Walking the streets and squares
shying away from people
I'm like a holy cow
no one touches or bothers

Sometimes I wonder
sometimes I listen
people keep talking
people keep walking

No one cares about me now
I'm just like a holy cow
spending my days all alone
sitting on a junkyard throne

Like shadows in the light
echoes sound in the night
my life will slip away
to dim and silent gray

Sometimes I wonder
sometimes I listen
people keep talking
people keep walking

No one cares about me now
I'm just like a holy cow
spending my days all alone
sitting on a junkyard throne

Once I danced with laughter
once I sang with cheer
now there's just a whisper
in a world of fear

Memories are fading
streets and squares forgotten
I am just a figure
whisper of the past

Every breath, whispered sigh
now I'm just asking why
like a relic of a sin
I can never fit in

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sometimes I listen
people keep talking
people keep walking

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spending my days all alone
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