Standing at the crosswalk - Wonder which direction to go. Listen to the smalltalk - Claiming how they told me so.

I improvise,
Have to keep going for the song and the road.
A lonely rise,
Now I'm relying on a song of my own.
My own.

Early on detected Trouble had divided in two.
Acting unaffected Reflecting on the things I do.

A solo rise,
Have to keep going for the song and the road.
Temptation sighs,
Leave us a memory we've loved to know.

Fighting the lead - I was so confused Feeling so accused.

A solo rise Have to keep going for the song and the road.
Temptation sighs,
Leave us a memory we've loved and known.
What can I do ?