## Sarah Harmer

I can throw away my fears Up into the atmosphere They race away at the rate Of the smoke and rust Look at all the poor bastards Gotta go to work while I sleep Steel town's light keep on glowing From smokestacks that keep blowing In my eyes so I don't see it Close my heart so I don't feel it Everytime I can see it in your eyes I can feel it on your sighs They're not like either of us at all Look at all the poor drivers Gotta go to work everytime Streams of headlights come flashing On the hills that we used for crashing In my mind I don't see it Close my eyes or I'd believe it Streams of headlights come shining on Wheels that we use for grinding In my mind I don't see it Clsoe my eyes or I'd believe it Everytime. Do dp dp