

# BAKTRAK



Hav I been running in a pointless race, destroying sumthing I cannot replace?  
Is thare an issue I'm afraid to face? Wot if I baktrak?

It's turnd to wilderness around me heer,  
No one wil anser to a smile or tear,

I've lernd to kno the bitter taste of fear; wot if I baktrak?

Wot if I baktrak...baktrak...about face.....baktrak?  
Lie no mor, sigh no mor, maybe eeven try no mor but baktrak...  
Stand bak, look bak, beat feet rite bak, baktrak...

I hav a need for luv that's so-o strong,  
Calling me bak altho the way is long.  
Wot if I turn & say that I was rong? Wot if I baktrak?

I've had about as much as I can bear...of inner passions that I cannot share;  
I wil go bak & face wotever's thare, I guess I'l baktrak...baktrak...baktrak...

