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Raking What's Left

## **Raking What's Left**

Stand on your soapbox and look around town they can only see you when you're off of the ground you're a little bit short of being as tall as they are.

Shout at the top of your little lungs
as you're climbing up a ladder to the very top rungs
you're up there wanting to hang on to a shooting star.

No one notices you till you're a head taller or can take out and spend just one extra dollar till your head lost your body standing on top of a car.

It hurts when you're up and fall to the ground and hurts a bit more with the people standing around raking what's left of you over a fire.

Stay down low so no one will see
and hide in the shadows that's where it's best to dream
you're bound to live longer though you may not get very far.

Say nothing that you want others to hear for it may come back to haunt you and you'll fear screaming up there wanting to get down from that cross bar.

People will only notice when there's news to tell
of your downward journey and how they escaped their hell
as your head lost your body and rolled in to a jar.

It hurts when you're up and fall to the ground
and hurts a bit more with the devil standing around

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raking what's left of you over a fire.

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