

# Abandonment and Abundance

*by* Jerry Ratch

I'm living at the Edge of Graffiti  
And yet I still survive  
Because I walked across the line  
Separating me from the rest of mankind

You can see me out here  
I'm in so much pain  
All that's written on my face  
I think it's pretty plain

I live in a tent  
And don't pay rent  
I don't give a damn  
About the government

How much abandonment can there be  
Without some form of abundance?  
I need to know for real  
And cry every day for your betrayal

There are streets without a city  
On a map without a name  
I can't stand another minute  
But can't come in from the rain

I'm living at the Edge of Graffiti  
And still I barely survive  
Because I walked across the line

Separating us from mankind

You can see me out here  
I'm in so much pain  
All that's written on my face  
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So many streets without a city  
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