Down by the bridge

There’s a gap in the wall

We used to slip through

When we were small

It came out right above

The railway line

We used to hang out there

Almost all of the time

Never thought I’d miss this town

But something sticks really deep down

I left forever

But I always came back

Wherever I settled

It ran like a crack

Ran like a crack, ran like a crack

My townx3