

# Gone South

[Alex Cameron](#)

It was the day, and then the shot came  
From the sky, and then it was the night  
But nothing in me was tired, so I did not sleep  
Instead I waited in a bush I sat and watched, but no one came  
Except a rabbit and some dogs  
But they did not give chase, as far as I could see  
They'd lost their appetites, too I spent some time making bird calls  
But none responded out of fear  
I dug myself a spider's hole, and it was hungry work  
And then I ate from my geo-stash  
I made some notes for my legacy  
With some mud on a rock  
But I was not fulfilled without an audience  
After a while I gave up I missed a plane flying overhead  
Through the sky and off into the night  
I knew that I could not compete with that technology  
So I designed a bear trap  
I met by chance a great tall man  
Who said he had a room full of orphans  
He had them working round the clock preserving energy  
He spoke about the keys to survival

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>