Exit 84

Pastel Motel

I packed my bags and left
The city lights
The worldÂ had its way with me
And it was time to find another life

Drops of rain slithered down
The windshield glass
The trees and mountains faded in,
Into my foggy view at last.

Alone upon this mountain home
The air was free
Months and months crept by until
I could see

The peaceful tranquility, was nothing more
Than a lawless chaotic mess, just like before.

I packed my bags and leftÂ
The mountainâ€™s heart
To live on the forestâ€™s edge
The middle ground, to once again restart.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/