

Ballast (Version)

Jawbox

blood marks the road
where the animal left its life behind,
in a red stain
that the rain will wash away.
fall of night foretold,
sky colors like a bruise,
and i think of ones i used to know and
of paths they had to choose.
for we are born and we remain forever
trapped inside our heads.
no human chords are struck
without a resonance in other lives,
but the echoes we hold onto seem
as arbitrary as the times.
for we are born and will remain.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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