Longitudinal Centre

John K. Samson

This Spring made Winter an insulting opening offer down the passing lane
It's getting harder to negotiate
Thawing out and icing up againPast the [midwhere?] circle of Provincial flags flagging in the front yard
Tired of trying to make us think
That it hasn't always been so hardThe sky looks seasick on the boxcar's sway
Where the Atlantic and Pacific are the very same far away
So the sun pulls me out and then lets me in, I'm a vacuum-powered cord
In the back of that van full of kids
Cleaning carpets for the LordAnd I make a little list of sounds I've found, it comforted us in the past
The roar of the rumble strips
And the Mennonite meter of the flood forecast[Haddow?] wind strums on those signs that say
The Atlantic and Pacific are the very same far awaySteer this boat around the snow plow spray
While the Atlantic and Pacific are the very same far away

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/