

The Starting Line

[Matt Pond PA](#)

They keep on moving the starting line
In the windshield light, where we searched ourselves
Just park it, the best way to go
Outside Chicago, where we stuck the streets
I was second-guessing stars, when they were triple-guessing me
Comets cut across the sky, leaving Indiana lost
A million highway cars parked, breathing each second in
Forever ready to lose
Standing still until the end of time
Keep moving on the starting line
We should only live in emptiness
Oh, the fluorescent magic from the time we kill
Now, we can still have a couple more night's sweet dreams
There's no turning back, even if we break down And they keep on moving the starting line
On the trail I took back to your consciousness
If you had searched my soul, I could search your soul
Outside Chicago, in a static motorcade
The reenactors posed on the shattered seaglass
It doesn't matter what they say
They keep, keep, they keep moving on the starting line
Forever flashing those animal eyes
The muscle memory won't let go (We should only live in emptiness)
(Yeah, we can still have couple more night's sweet dreams)
As long as we know we don't know anything
As long as we know we don't know anything
As long as we know we don't know anything
As long as we know we don't know anything And we keep on moving the starting line
Well we keep on moving the starting line
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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