

Travellers

Tim O'Brien

Travellers pass the fast could hardly post a card Travellers go to soon don't wait for a town's full moon
Hover about the earth bound souls snapshot ancient mysteries Cut off times that pass too slow often leave
before they go Travellers pass - more towns than times - they don't invent neither thoughts nor rhymes
Hit the road Brother, if you don't try for those spin your shoes, runner if you don't cry for those if you then miss
some essentials - elsewhere Travellers pass - more towns than times
they don't invent neither thoughts nor rhymes
You paratroop all your perfect pain Change then your aim as you changed your name

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