

# The Ticket

## ALO

We came from the future  
By way of the past.  
Time was an ice-covered river  
Until the ice cracked.  
And now we're free from the floe  
Of which we were trapped  
So we can come from the future  
And go by the past.[Chorus]  
I bought my ticket  
For the 15th century.  
We started moving  
Through a hole in history.  
Across the desert,  
Across Euripides.  
Tossed in a tangle  
Of time like an old vagabond.  
I bought my ticket  
For the 15th century.  
A broken circuit  
And a whole new history.  
Across the desert,  
Across Euripides.  
Tossed in a tangle  
Of time like an old vagabond. Tossed like an old vagabond. He's got a bone through his nose,  
And a drum 'neath his hands.  
The future YÄ nomamÃ¶?  
Or maybe last year's new Burning Man? Does everything sort of repeat?  
Does the old sort of get new?  
And is time like a river?  
Whose coils confound and confuse you?[Chorus] Tossed in a tangle  
Of time like an old vagabond. Lost in a tangle  
Of time like an old vagabond.

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