

Dash After Dash

Matt & Kim

On a Thursday afternoon
I can see the sun and moon
Shadows strobe at 55
Dash after dash
Dash after line Telephone poles keep the time
A rhythmic metronome of kinds
It's the same beat as this song
And might just last a lifetime long Where hours can come and go
Where hours can come and go
On end, on I saw the light
Since dancing in the night
We played boxes like drums
In the car On a Thursday afternoon
When the wind begins to swoon
A sea of birds like waves in flight
Dash after dash 'til out of sight And I saw the white
Since dancing in the night
We played boxes like drums
In the car We drove 7 thousand months afar
We played boxes like drums
In the car On a Thursday afternoon
I can see the sun and moon
Shadows strobe at 55
Dash after dash
Dash after line On a Thursday afternoon
On a Thursday afternoon
On a Thursday afternoon
Dash after dash
Dash after line I saw the white
Since dancing in the night
We played boxes like drums
In the car

Songwriters

Matthew Johnson; Kimberly Schifino Published by

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