Clean Slate

YTCracker

No more dreams of the southwest
I just got a taste
And a little dust from every state
Caught underneath my shoes
That'll never wash away

I'm no stranger to the rust
We made this with our hands
From a billion other grains of sand
I'd rather have gray skies
Spotlights can burn through any man

Call it a clean slate
Not just a mistake
For all this time, all this time
It may be different
But I don't feel so bad now

There are no promises out there
Maybe I can't see straight
It eventually evaporates
Got a slight change of plans
I'll call some good friends of mine

I'm never going back
Or at least for some time
And first a train off track
I'll come back like an avalanche

Call it a clean slate
Not just a mistake
For all this time, all this time
It may be different
But I don't feel so bad now

I'll find myself
I'll find myself

Call it a clean slate
Not just a mistake

For all this time, all this time
It may be different
But I don't feel so bad now

Call it a clean slate
Not just a mistake
For all this time, all this time
It may be different
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