

Movement and Location

Punch Brothers

Did he ever live, in those three and twenty years,
For a thing of movement and location
If she'd raised her voice,
Not her sparkling shallow eyes,
To indict my movement and location,
Would the battle be lost? You can watch the tape
You can try to hit your spots
But don't do it for anything
But the thrill of movement and location
Or the battle is lost.

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