

Visiting

Pinegrove

i'm spectral for days on end these days
with thoughts about visiting
so how about my voice rings out for you
and you can tell me what you're doing well the truth is i lost all track of time
and i wound up wandering
and unraveling fragments all inside
but i rise up aligning 'cause the truth is
i don't know what
but you did it
but how long will i wander by your side?
how long will i wander?
i wonder if that's what it might feel like
i figured i'd warn you
i am out of my goddamn mind
and out to california
follow along the dotted line
with arcs of our blood 'cause the truth is
i don't know what
i'ma find it after the drugs have worn off
and we're brittle in the light
would you still be there for me?
still do things for me?
soul on the radio
shaking your car around
city to city
montclair and elsewhere
nervous about going over
it's all true, i like you
you move me
but the truth is
i don't know what
i thought i knew it

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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