Kansas

Mob Tactics

Sun sets in an ocean of brown farmland haze
Power lines draped across roads, you could drive on for days
Well, it's all too perfect, time to look back at us now
Endless and empty like Kansas
Our cities of clouds flat on the table like Kansas
I lay down in sheets suddenly worn threadbare
Every wall I lean on transforms to sliding doors and thin air
Well, I hope yours is kinder, let go of this when you find her
Bury this heart down underneath your white canvas
Our houses of cards flat on the table like Kansas
It's not regret just an unexpected accounting of debts only now called
No it's not regret just remembrance is all of how close we had come
The war almost won but I sent up our flag and moved on
You and I lost to the winter like Kansas
And all my goodbyes flat on the table like Kansas
Just accounting of debts only now called

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