Marching Line

Frontier(s)

Boots on concrete
Son't slip on the leaves
Smile at the strangers, who know what you mean
Clouds like cathedrals, when night hits the sea
And I walk to the high line,
ships gonna take me at midnight
Storm sounding out like an overture
It's time to join the marching line
Take back your vest.
Don't know what love is like, a bullet in the chest.
And I never say it, never known a day without
a quiet regret.
So I walk to the high line,
ships gonna take me at midnight.
Storm sounding out like an overture.

It's time to join the marching line.
Leave it all behind and join the marching line.
And there's no captain who calls, "What's your name?".
An army of one
It's just me and a drum.
Do you know a love like
A bullet in the chest?
Ships on grey seas
Waves keep the time like my heartbeat
It's an overture
It's time to join the marching line
Leave it all behind,
and join the marching line
Fortune tellers,
fortunes tell her

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