

# 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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