Sausalito

Ashra

Hair blowing in the hot wind
Time hanging from a clothespin
There's no sorrow that the sun's not gonna heal
Smell the leather of your new car
Drive through the desert after nightfall
Sleep on the shoulder, keep the stars all to ourselvesThe kind of love that makes my back hurt
Wearing nothing but a T-shirt
She's turning over on a mattress made of air
I close my eyes, I see a staircase
Leading upwards into blank space
All of creation makes a sound too soft to hearSo I remain between her legs
Sheltered from all my fears
While bikers glide by highway shrines
Where pilgrims disappearI know that trouble's been your good friend
Catch your company on the weekends
Catch your company even once your mind was made
You said, it's over and it's finished
Now a headache's all you left with
We're no different, I've got debts I'd like to payWe should move to Sausalito
Living's easy on a house boat
Let the ocean rock us back and forth to sleep
In the morning when the sun rise
Look in the water, see the blue sky
As if heaven has been laid there at our feetSo we remain between these waves
Sheltered for all our years
While bikers glide by highway shrines
Where pilgrims disappearWhere time takes icebergs
Where fields burn westward
Where pilgrims disappear

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