# Straight Line

## Pete Bernhard

Smooth stones have fallen once more out a sky night like rain
I'm outside on the front lawn, getting beaten black and blue again
Lookin' back now I always preferred child my enemies to my friends
It always just seemed logical, like something constant, upon which you can depend
If my father was an earthquake, now then my mother was a hurricane
Me I've kinda got my hands full, just walkin' in a straight line, remembering my own name(Chorus)
I was born in the trees around my home
Bled fire out into the eyes of the sky
The world snapped, beneath your feet and every thing that was alive that died
I was born to a cold wind, take the color right out of your eyes
I just keep what I can carry now, and leave the rest behindI heard stories of those city lights as I head out among them trees
Bows bendin' like a spider web, and no light in for the eye to see
Five flies in the summer skies with the downward pressure of the heat
I sneak down that gravel at night till your black eye's hotter than the Tennessee concrete(Chorus)
I was born in the trees around my home
Bled fire out into the eyes of the sky
The world snapped, beneath your feet and every thing that was alive that died
I was born to a cold wind, take the word out of your mouth and color right out of your eyes
I just keep what I can carry now, and leave the rest behind
I just keep what I can carry now, and leave the rest behindClear to go there's a heavy load, watch the human car castle fall apart
Ill tell you right now it's more about the stomach out here than it is about the heart
See a man now playing in a dark caf with everybody's back turned
Sometimes we've just gotta put our hands into the fire, make sure that it still burns
Red light in that downtown Bart pulls out and puddles on his feet
I know that some of you out there are starving, but it ain't for lack of something to eat(Chorus)
I was born in the trees around my home
Bled fire out into the eyes of the sky
The world snapped, beneath your feet and every thing that was alive that died
I was born to a cold wind, take the color right out of your eyes
Just keep what you can carry now, and leave the rest behind
Just keep what you can carry now, and leave the rest behind

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