A Pretty Thin Line

Vandaveer

driving home up through Virginia, morning sunlight in my eyes...

listening to a little Jason Molina, not long after he died...

thinking about my friends back in Carolina... think that's a state I might wanna try...

stayed up too late the last couple of nights... must've been that full moon sitting low in the sky...

beyond bright...

shining white right in my eyes...

when the moon's so full, it's a pretty thin line 'tween nightfall and the morning rise...I've been sitting at home for a couple of days now...

fidgeting in my bones...

don't ever really wanna leave...

don't wanna stand still...

every thought feels overblown...

I hear the thunder clapping all around me ... the world, it has caught fire...

every gear in retrograde, I'm grinding...

must be that big sun sitting high up in the sky...

beyond bright...

shining white right in my eyes...

when your heart's so full it's a pretty thin line 'tween burning and being burned alive...

it's a pretty thin line...

a pretty thin line...

I think we might be sinking...

just a little more time...

need a little more time...

honey that's just wishful thinking...

it's a pretty thin line...

a pretty thin line...

everything we've built is breaking...

just a little more time...

give it a little more time...

we've weathered more than quaking...

it's a pretty thin line...

a pretty thin line...

I burned out my eyes stargazing...

just a little more time...

give it a little more time...

for the afterimage fading...

it's a pretty thin line...

a pretty thin line...

in a downward spiral diving...

just a little more time...
need a little more time...
through ashes we'll come rising...
it's a pretty thin line...
a pretty thin line...
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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