

# Pinewood Parkways

## Satellite Stories

We all see ghosts  
Upon these empty roads  
The violet glow in the dark  
    On air their toes  
Floating above these stones  
The silent bloom in the yard  
    No words, no force  
    Smoke in front of stores  
    The violent hope in the park  
Our whole lives we've been completely offbeat  
    All dreams will die in this goddamn town  
    So you say you got it wrong way around  
        And you  
        Only your bones will follow you  
    The rest will stay on Pinewood Parkways  
        Few weeks ago  
        Was it around your home  
    They found something in the backwoods  
        And power lines  
        Can't hide the teenage spies  
    The void when we hear someone shoot  
Our whole lives we've been completely offbeat  
    All dreams will die in this goddamn town  
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        Only your bones will follow you  
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    All dreams will die in this goddamn town  
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        On Pinewood Parkways....