

Distance = Danger

Friday Mile

I've been thinking we should pull this over
Put this heap on the shoulder, let's have it out right now
Because I've been thinking I should take breather. A little rest and reprieve now.
Some time out on my own
And you need a little more conversation, Little Miss Laceration.
You're cutting up my words.
The distance is danger. The movement is stranger. Where'd you learn this behavior?
So I need a little less self immersion. Fewer cruel diversions and a little less alcohol.
You make a little more room for fiction. Little less fact and friction and a little more rock and roll.

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