

River City Blackout

Banner Pilot

Vacant nights, synthetic lights.
Back where it started no place left to go this time.
The discount wine has clouded my mind,
so I'll just have one more drink - and spill more ink.
Let's raise a glass to burning bridges.
Set's the same, the players change.
So bundle up kid, know you can't go home.

Salad days - box 'em up and let it pour.
Step back, then light a match and close the door.
I guess that's just river city for you.

Step outside, watch cars collide.
Just keep on moving all in the past.
Stop lights dark in Highland park.
I take a right make footprints in new snow.
Next year the skies look clear.
An optimist like January.
One weak smile, I've walked for miles.
I check the time, turn inhale deep and go.

Take in the moonlight, reflecting on strange times
as seen through famine-stricken eyes.
Just try to walk on.