

The Lines of the Cars

The Airborne Toxic Event

All the lines of the cars at the college at night
All the pillows and blankets, their posters and lights
All their hopelessly young faces
Tight with the solace of years

And you look at me blankly, did I miss something?
All these kids seem to be less like ghosts on the ring
Of the graveyard we built from the sting
Of these horrible fears
And I try not to laugh as it brings you to tears

But I won't tell your secret, if you won't tell mine
I'll just speak quietly, use a well-rehearsed line
My, my how time makes one long for such ignorant peers
And you grab hold of my hand as I whisper in your ear

On the day that you die, please remember these words
You were the luckiest gift that I'll never deserve
I can feel you and me like my heartbeat
And bloodstream in turns

And it's desperate, I know, but please don't let go
I can't begin to repay all these debts that I owe
I'm just a sketch of a man, I'll let you know
When I sharpen the blur

I've hurt you, deserted you, left you alone
With your loneliness to wear like a crown on a throne
I'm as selfish and trite as anything God's ever known

Oh but don't be afraid 'cause I'm going down too
When I finally fade, I'll be fading with you
I'll just hold onto your hand, God I wish there was more I could do

These kids have no clue, it's all happening too
Let's not tell them, let's pretend it's just me and you
We'll find out soon enough, but by then we'll be dust on their shoes

And these kids have no clue, it's just me and you
Let's not tell them, let's pretend it's happening too
We'll find out soon enough, but by then we'll have nothing to lose

I'll just hold onto your hand
God, I wish there was more I could do