

Higher Beams

The New Pornographers

Just out of frame, with a passenger's name
Though you're freight pulled behind
It was always a battle to arrive at the station alive
With all the bags to unpack, all the plans for the future to protect
Because we've come to expect the trains on time

A cloud of steam and we're out of the gate, not a fashionable late
Wearing long sleeves to hide the mark of Cain
Got it when I was young, half eternal, half sung
Play a sour note long enough it's right
And our finishing moves were fight or flight
In the higher beams, that temporarily blind
That change your mind

Thank you
Thank you for nothing
I didn't want in

Deep in the culture of fear, we all hate living here
But you know when you can't afford to leave?
So you stay in the lines, navigate the land mines
Should have gone for the guided tour
Got lost, I could see what we've crossed. I knew the cost
In the higher beams, that temporarily blind
That change your mind

Thank you
Thank you for nothing
I didn't want in
Thank you
Thank you for nothing
I didn't want in

Fuck you
Fuck you for nothing
I didn't want in

You lost your train, but you're high on the fumes that are left
in the room
When you dream of a team, of higher beams
That temporarily blind, that change your mind
The higher beams that temporarily blind, that change your mind
That change your mind
That change your mind
That change your mind