

## Roadside Memorial

Allah-Las

Not quite of my standing  
A side where you can see  
Here flowers left to dry  
A fair ceremony  
Cooped up lockless energy  
All a mental jewel  
I can't see us standing there  
But can you see me too

Highway Car  
Highway Car

Playing poetry with reckless  
A secondary tome  
The stranger in memorial  
Has crossed his path with you  
Eyes way past my woman's glass  
It's all melted white  
All the sunsets in the west  
Will slowly take us back

Highway Car  
Highway Car