

Age of Apathy

Aoife O'Donovan

Let's take a ride
I know you love the Taconic at twilight
Go east on 23
Past the farms and the festival memories
Listening to the Hudson Valley breeze

Oh to be born in the age of apathy
When nothing's got a hold on you
If you need someone to hold, you can hold me
Under the shade of a quaking aspen tree
We came for New England's party
But the colors haven't started, so it's just you and me
When did you start to change?
Was it somewhere up along the coast of Maine?
Or when we drove back down the 95
We got stopped at the border, but we made it out alive
Radio played "yellow moon on the rise"

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Hold me like you held me on the day the towers fell
When we stumbled over to the Christian Science Center pool
Was it the end or the beginning?
All I remember is the singing
And the music trying to drive away the fear
I'm still here

Somewhere down the line
I let go around 2009
Lost the feeling in my hands
Guess it's one that no one understands
Radio plays "My Old Man"
He's a singer in the park
He's a walker in the rain
He's a dancer in the dark
We don't need no piece of paper
From the city hall
Keeping us tied and true
My old man
Keeping away my lonesome blues