

# Gone for a While

Beta Radio

Waylaid by wild ideas and lines  
He said, lean into the punches you're taking  
All the blood rushed to my mind  
'Cause these days my head is just racing

Thought I was not on my own  
But I'm just a dog my tail chasing  
And who in their own company  
Isn't gone for a while?

Kate said, what will be will be  
And so come into me, be nearer  
Have no reflection to see  
An apparition haunting mirrors

I cut my own arm to the bone  
Hand of God, save me from razors  
Here in my own company  
I'll be gone in a while

How it will end I don't know  
But the universe is not erased yet  
Alive and well in its company  
Only gone for a while