

Morro Bay

Brazzaville

It's almost dawn
She walks down Market Street alone
Some drunken johns
Left bruises on her arms

This ice cold world
Gas station bathroom roadside girl
Fluorescent stalls
With gang graffiti on the walls

But maybe one day
Some clear blue Sunday
She'll meet a guy who wants to stay
Someone who loves her
Kisses and hugs her
Along the shores of Morro Bay

The highway home
Back to the sky where we belong
It feels so long
When you're on your own

But maybe one day...