

## Another White Dash

Butterfly Boucher

There is  
Something exciting about leaving everything behind  
There is something  
Deep and pulling leaving everything behind  
Something about having everthing  
You think you'll ever need  
Sitting in the seat next to you

And I watch

Another white dash  
Another white dash  
Another white dash  
Fly beside us  
And I watch  
Another white dash  
Another white dash  
Another white dashFly beneath us  
Away away

There is  
Yelling of an engine a constant rattling door  
There is serious  
Deep and mumbles  
A conversation I'm not it  
Flickering lights  
Shadows of trees  
Makes me blink me eyes  
Makes the land  
Appear like a really old mooooooovie

And I watch

I got a heart fuuuuull, of rubberbaaaaaands  
That keep... getting....caught on...thiiiiiiiings

And I count

Another white dash  
Another white dash  
Another white dash  
I drift off at eighty...something!  
And I count  
Another white dash  
Another white dash  
Another white dash  
Out of time with the muuuusiiiiiiic!!