

Twenty Paces

Engineers

I say you will, you say you won't, you don't
Yes we could talk until it's dark, so what?
It's different now, walking with a crowd is everything
A better way, pleasure from the clay you're holding

Nothing to show I can't even get close
There's no empty spaces
Want you to know the game is changing now
Get ahead by twenty paces
Nothing to show I can't even get close
There's no empty spaces
Want you you to know the race is over now
Think of laughter coming after

An idle word insistent beat of thought
A bitter pill I've had my fill of talk
I cannot stop treasuring your way of thinking
Into the blue, light is coming through you're holding me

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You're the one who's left behind
You lift your head and look around
No soul in sight you've gone too far
You shout their names into the dark
A house, a gathering of your closest friends
A loop, a video of your life's regrets
A dream, a fantasy of a sleepy town
Ten years, a reckoning coming faster now