

## Inside Track

Ferron

I don't think about distant places  
When I've got my own mind  
But it leaves me when I least expect it  
Then I'm looking for a short line for home

I'm praying to a sunset mountain  
Well aware the softest light's behind me  
I stare at the pink cloud waterfountains  
And wonder now who is ever gonna find me?

Well who doesn't have a thing with power  
But how it leaves you late and lonely  
And now with freedom my front porch  
I eat my dinner with 'if only'

I give when the giving's easy  
And then then I crack when the give's too hard  
I adore the distant hazy  
And then I run when it's in my yard

My my... my, my  
My my... my, my

I remember that time I told you  
About your love and the polished stone  
It's so easy to forgive you  
Now that I'm polishing up my own

I got to kiss the face of heaven  
And then when she kissed me back  
I tried to roll my lucky sevens  
And now I'm back on the inside track

My my... my, my  
My my... my, my

Help me remember those times  
Every once in a while  
When I'm a quick flashing light  
When I'm aglow in a midnight smile  
Or deep in a wide, wide night

That I'm glad we're more than bodies  
And that we're ever souls in journey  
I am thrilled this earth is beauty  
And there's no past tense for 'easy'

My my... my, my  
My my... my, my