

Driving Through The Night

Gregor Barnett

Listening to Coast to Coast
On a late night drive through Ohio
Wondering what the government knows
About crash-landed UFOs
My eyes gazed for an unknown distance
Commiserating human existence
Am I the only pebble on the beach
The undertow is dragging out to sea?

Oh, and flies smash
Into the grill of my subcompact
From Bowling Green to the edge of the world
We are not alone, except when we're alone
Driving through the night

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And then static overthrows the station
It's a total loss of communication
May the chemistry of stars guide me home
Back to my ancestral unknown

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I imagine conversation passing a cemetery
"As you are now, so once were we"
Life's a Joycean sentence
The pub clock is five minutes fast
One day life is gonna close my tab
On everything I never got to see
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