

Re-develop  
Out from the nexus to plexus  
The next phase to come  
And she'd turn it on and burn it fast  
For once, for at once, to have something to touch  
And to look in all cracks, every place to conceal  
A singular work on display

And for now  
Discord remains  
Look around angles and see  
Passengers call, everything all  
Better to know  
Each time to change  
Can't miss the hitch, climbing in back  
Off to one's fate

Re-develop  
A perfectly good waste of union-scale musicians  
Let halcyon be gone  
And she'll burn like a bridge in the short run  
The flower shop prints in invisible ink  
And forget how it looks, every plastic discovery  
Fleeting within its appeal

And for now  
Discord remains  
Look around angles and see  
Passengers call, everything all  
Better to know  
Each time to change  
Can't miss the hitch, climbing in back  
Off to one's fate

Salem-at-Harbor, Lexington Grand  
It's always nice, that's where I am  
Stay where you are, maybe you'll know