

The Interloper

He Is Legend

I tried to locate my emotions, I guess I buried them too deep
I tried to look for all my demons
Asked my conscious, he didn't speak

Then I laid out the jaws, it's been way too long
I'll trace my finger over everyone
I'll chase the memory back to where it begun
You were one in a million
I've had a million and one

The night, it sings a pretty chorus
With the windows cracked a bit
And the radio is on
But only tuned in to static
And I know you're in the trunk
And you probably can't breath
But I did this all for us...
No, wait, I did this all for me

I'll trace my finger over everyone
I'll chase the memory back to where it begun
You were one in a million
But I've had a million and one

I never look at my collection
I know I'm getting pretty old
I'd probably throw them all away
If they weren't trophies that I hold
But you, you were different
You had a lot of fight in you
Now I've counted to a million
And there ain't no sight of you

I laid out the jaws
It's been way too long

Now you're left with the babbling rubes
What in the devil are you gonna' do

How do you misplace the favorite?

I knew - one day - forgotten - or hidden away