

In a Future Age

Jeff Tweedy

A genuine
Day will come
When the wind
Decides to run
And shakes the stairs
That stab the wall
And turns a page
In the future age

Some trees will bend
And some will fall
But then again
So will us all
Let's turn our prayers
To outrageous dares
And mark our page
In a future age

High above
The sea of cars
And barking dogs
In fenced-in yards