

Time to Go

John Vanderslice

We pushed the horses as long as we could
Over Coolie pass into Sierra Woods
Burned the wagon wheels for heat, for food
We cut down Timothy Gant to die,
The twelve could make it through

Time to go, time to go go go
Time to go, time to go go go go
Time to go, time to go go go go

We'll never come back
It's time to go
Try to make it to the shore
It's time to go
And now I know
It's time to go

In Bakersfield we found a planned community
With plentiful two-bedrooms and full amenities
We sold the horses, we sold our guns
A Specter of Timothy Gant appeared on my lawn
And told me to run

It's time to go, time to go go go
Time to go, time to go go go go
Time to go, time to go go go go

We'll never make it back
It's time to go
And vanish through the cracks
Of molten earth
Don't know what you had
It's time to go