

Dash After Dash

Matt & Kim

On a thursday afternoon
I can see the sun and moon
Shadows strobe at 55
Dash after dash
Dash after line

Telephone poles keep the time
A rhythmic metronome of kinds
It's the same beat as this song
And might just last a lifetime long
Where hours can come and go
Where hours can come and go
On end
On

I saw the light
Since dancing in the night
We played boxes like drums
In the car

On a thursday afternoon
When the wind begins to swoon
A sea of birds
Like waves in flight
Dash after dash
'Til out of sight

And I saw the white
Since dancing in the night
We played boxes like drums
In the car

We drove 7 thousand
Months afar
We played boxes like drums
In the car

On a thursday afternoon
I can see the sun and moon
Shadows strobe at 55
Dash after dash
Dash after line

On a thursday afternoon [3xs]
Dash after dash
Dash after line

I saw the white
Since dancing in the night
We played boxes like drums
In the car