

## Tropics (Erase Traces)

My Morning Jacket

Tropics  
Off the map  
Thru the glass ceiling  
On the right path  
Out of body for the first time  
In a long time  
The right time  
Window to another world

Worked all day  
Worked all nite  
Gettin' nowhere  
Drove all day  
Drove all night  
Going nowhere

Out of print  
Threw caution to the wind  
Window to another world

Tropics  
Off the map  
Thru the glass ceiling  
On the right path  
Out of body for the first time  
In a long time  
The right time  
Heart of progress  
Strange as it seems

In suspended animation  
On the same page  
Tastes change  
Frame by frame  
Erase traces  
Of the past  
Do the math  
Repeats itself  
Best of friends  
Until the end  
If given the chance

The silent observer  
Watching always [x2]