

No Hidden Track

Okkervil River

What if there's no hidden track
No journey there, no journey back
The rain falls down upon the same old grass
The rain falls down
The rain falls down
The rain falls down

What if there's no secret word
No matter what you thought you heard
I asked the other son and he averred
No secret word
No secret word
No hidden track

But my words left me
And my heart it just went slack
Just went slack
When I saw it passing
'Cause what if it can't come back
It can't come back
There's no hidden track

What if there's no trapdoor down
The cold hard floor, the cold hard ground
The cold hard car commute back into town
No trapdoor down
No trapdoor down
No hidden track

My words left
And my heart it just went slack
Just went slack
When I saw it passing
'Cause what if they can't come back
They can't come back
There's no hidden track
No hidden track

But for all of us and all of you
There's some things we can't see into
'Cause from the other side no light shows through
I hope that there's a hidden track
It feels like there's a hidden track