

Hairpin

Pinegrove

I woke up grinding my teeth
With you next to me
Just smiling
My friend through hairpin bends
You do upend my island

Through infidel skies
Through asphodel eyelids
One eye at a time
I can't wait to go home
To be there when the new world comes

I woke in startling light
Then it became night just as suddenly
I'll be as true as I can
Through this circumstance
But it's tiring

Through zinfandel eyes
Through infinite isles
One mile at a time
I can't wait to go home
To be there when the new world comes
To forget where the old world was