

# 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