

## Close Encounters

Sloan

If you could grab the moon  
And I'll take the river  
Let's try to deliver  
Some chills down the spine

I bet you're wondering  
About the clouds in the sky  
And how they always pass by  
Like thieves in the night

As for children  
Having been one I know that  
Small change can be hard  
Like the stones from your yard

These times are insane  
So many never getting away with it  
I'm wearing my mask  
A second summer  
Drawing close to its end

I know  
There's a pretty big part of me  
That tries to let go  
This thing keeps hiding in corners  
Just the same

It's so depressingly sad  
How held hostage we are  
By the wifi bars  
And all the gas in our cars

The blinking caution light  
The fantods howlin' skyward  
Like it's been rigged from the start  
There's a big hole in your heart

And I bet you're wondering  
Are all the best times behind you  
Or are they soon to remind you

The sky's going out  
So love your brothers  
And your sisters the same  
I'm wearing my mask  
Another changer posted  
Modern world game

Why show  
There's a window inside of me  
It's starting to snow  
Winters come and the winters go away  
Summer and spring will fall away