

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