Traces

Sloan

Ask your questions later
I'm still on my hesitator
A lonely big boat calls
And my resistance falls
Until my thoughts drift down to paper

And when I get that feeling
That I can barely contain myself
To bring them down upon account of the right time
And then replace them to the upper shelf
(I put my thoughts back up on the shelf)

Seems like time's again' us
The losses mount to the winners
Another steady dose
Of awful TV shows
Crowing brand new has beeners

And if I seem delighted
I have to get you to check my pulse
It feels low down to the ground and now my money's gone
As I've been paying from some better results

Life goes on and on
Appreciate it
'Cause when you're gone
You can't question a trace of how you made it
When you're down and out
Disintegrated
Just keep it in mind all the time that you've dedicated

Summer's moon's on the fader
Another seasonal perpetuator
Cold calls of fall will make me drop it all
Until we touch upon it twelve months later

Sometimes when I'm buying
The shit you're selling in your leather gloves
I get shot down, way down, to where the weather's better
And that the gods that I'm still in love

And when I get that feeling
That any mountain's too much to climb
I open my eyes and decide this ain't the first time
I tried reliving my original prime

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'Cause when we're gone
You can't question a trace of how you made it
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Just keep it in mind all the time that you've dedicated

In fresh air country silence
I lose the urban sick, slick violence
On every field of green

There is a silver sheen
That makes me question my own compliance

And when I field the query
I know the answer that I'm gonna give
It's not that one can beat the other in real time
It's just the scenery of how I wanna live

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