

Motion

The Rumjacks

We threw our bottles in the hollows of the trees
While we gambled with the boulevards while drunken in the streets
We had no fears or worries 'bout the futures at our feet
Not holdin' back the things we said

And now this single sided sickness is an ill you just can't break
While convulsing in withdrawals from a drug you couldn't shake
It leaves me crushed and gutted now to see you here this way
After all this time. Where did it go?

Singin' "we're not goin' home"
No "we're not goin' home"

Feet to the road. You'll stay in motion
Ride this storm and the chaos it may bring
Out on your own, you'll stay in motion
One step closer, you'll find where you're goin'

And I can't count the months or years to find out long it's been
But it always seems to sneak right up like a swift one on the chin
And the bricks lay stacked in piles where the venue used to stand
That was our home. Look at it now

And there are times I blame myself for leaving it all behind
It was only looking forward to a peace I couldn't find
And I shoulda been there for you, but I got sucked in the grind
And I lost my way and fallen blind

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