

## Low Beams

Touché Amore

Looking out at the road  
The dark places my mind goes  
30 Miles to Salt Lake  
Ugly thoughts start to invade  
Long drive to the northwest  
A lifetimes to self-reflect  
90 miles to next town  
Thoughts of people I've let down  
High peaks outside of Bend  
Low feeling I can't shed  
2000 miles to my door  
I hope my key still works

Roll the windows down  
To let the cold come in

Numb my face so I  
Distract how numb I am  
Roll the windows down  
To clear the air within  
Turn the heat on high  
Remember where I've been

This is - black ice  
This is - soft brakes  
This is - frozen legs  
This is - a brain fried  
This is - time alone  
This is - rough sleep  
This is - shredded belts  
This is - the other self