

Parallel Lines (Daydream)

Travis

All these monochrome days
Are making me blue.
And it's on these days
My mind strays to thoughts of you.
Do you think of me too?
I think me and you
Are just like
Parallel, parallel, parallel, parallel, parallel lines.
We're just parallel, parallel, parallel, parallel, parallel lines.

A silver telephone rings,
A picture of you.
And I'm taken away from this humdrum day
To someplace new.
But I don't hear you,
I'll never get through.
Just like
Parallel, parallel, parallel, parallel, parallel lines.
We're just parallel, parallel, parallel, parallel, parallel lines.
Just like parallel lines
Yours will never meet mine.

Just like
Parallel, parallel, parallel, parallel, parallel lines.
We are parallel, parallel, parallel, parallel, parallel lines.
Just like
Parallel, parallel, parallel, parallel, parallel lines.
We are parallel, parallel, parallel, parallel, parallel lines.