

Seattle And So Forth

Vansire

It's been awhile since I met you up north
There's a caravan in Madison that leaves on the fourth
I suppose you're home driving back in the plains
Seattle and so forth
It's looking like they all need some rain

The other week we were traveling along
Three cords of wood seven kids and a dog
The summer's short the hours are long
Postcards without any postmark
I'm already gone

Somewhere in the northwest
I'm there at your doorstep
As soon as you call and you say come around
To follow the trend lines
A friend in the end times
We could use a hand finding higher ground

Those miles run far
I'm willing to trade
And leave behind the greatest of lakes
For the mountain view from Elliot Bay
While I'm humming softly to a song with your name

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I'm there at your doorstep
As soon as you call and you say come around
To follow the trend lines
A friend in the end times
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