

Tarmac

Beaver

It triggered off
A craving internal desire
Like a fly wants to dance in the fire

Set me off
To where the earth meets the sky
I had to get out
To see what this is all about

In a way
A notion told me where to ride
Like a shell holds the sound of the tides

Set me off
To see the darkest of nights
It turned my life
Into one long passionate drive