

Another White Dash

Butterfly Boucher

There is
Something exciting about leaving everything behind
There is something
Deep and pulling leaving everything behind
Something about having everthing
You think you'll ever need
Sitting in the seat next to you

And I watch

Another white dash
Another white dash
Another white dash
Fly beside us
And I watch
Another white dash
Another white dash
Another white dashFly beneath us
Away away

There is
Yelling of an engine a constant rattling door
There is serious
Deep and mumbles
A conversation I'm not it
Flickering lights
Shadows of trees
Makes me blink me eyes
Makes the land
Appear like a really old moooooovie

And I watch

I got a heart fuuuuull, of rubberbaaaaands
That keep... getting....caught on...thiiiiiiiings

And I count

Another white dash
Another white dash
Another white dash
I drift off at eighty...something!
And I count
Another white dash
Another white dash
Another white dash
Out of time with the muuusiiiiiiic!!