

Traction In the Rain

David Crosby

It's hard enough I know
To find the strength to go
Back to were
It all began.

It's hard enough to gain
Any traction in the rain
You know it's hard
For me to understand.

Hard to find a way
To get through another city day
Without thinking about
Getting out.

Now the strangest thing I've seen
Was a t-shirt turning green
In envy of
A turtle dove.

The dove's lady was the cause
Or maybe it was the olive branch
She held in her claws
Or maybe he could see they were in love.

You know it's hard for me to find a way
To get through another city day
Without thinking about
Getting out