

# Blue Horizon

Graham Parker

We'd follow the sound  
Of the dirt tracking bikes

Into the sunset  
Into the sunset

Or the wings of a painted lady butterfly  
That escaped the net  
Escaped the net  
Or the cry of a long lost bird  
That defied identification  
You could hear it from the  
Air raid shelter  
With the walls soaked to saturation

These dreams will never sleep  
That wake me from my adult slumber  
They have no schedule to keep  
And they drive me onward  
Into the blue horizon

I'd hit the ground runnin'  
I'd hit the ground hard  
Then jump up alert  
Jump up alert  
My mother and father  
Watched over me  
And made sure i never really got hurt  
Made sure i was never stifled or bound  
That's what everybody needs  
In their background  
That's the rock you build  
Your mountain on  
And it can never never fall down

My friends all grew up  
And some went out  
All around the world  
And back again too  
Some of them stayed put  
In their hometown  
Well there's worse things  
That you can do  
Some of them married  
Couple of them died  
Some of them just go  
Along for the ride  
Can't claim to understand  
What it all means  
Probably nothing  
But that's not how it seems