

## Passenger Song

Great Lake Swimmers

One thing I'll say for the less traveled way  
Doesn't have subtlety  
Has twice the gravity  
Get in and go and your one with the now  
Turns inconsistently  
Arcs in a symphony  
Make your mind sharp and aware of the holes  
Fall through them steadily  
Slip through them readily  
Watch and watch spiraling out of control  
It's beyond all that anyway  
Time is dead anyway  
Passenger song on the dark radio  
Wheels in your other head  
And holes in your other mind  
Lights on the screen and then shut by the door  
Voice their inner frames  
The eyes have jar all the same

Follow the path until it falls away  
Hurry it's dangerous  
Some say it's glamorous  
Charge through the past and the future of now  
Come to it sparingly  
With what you are carrying  
Notes on the pages and notes in the bars  
And chasing without it scars  
It might make you see the stars  
Show me and told me then show me to bed  
Collapsing anyway  
The edge is starting to fray  
Oh right, you are right, you are right, you are right  
Left from the interstate  
'Cause you can hardly wait  
One thing I'll say for the less traveled way  
Doesn't have subtlety  
Has twice the gravity