## **Shortcut To Moncton**

## **I Mother Earth**

Between the doors, shakin' heads and thinking Light about who you're with, where you are Blue lightning hittin' trees and lighting Roads won't let me get too down 'cause Sometimes you can be let down

You move on ahead in quicksand And you hope you're still goin' east boy It's dreamy all day drives and short parades And I won't let it mess with my head Just grin and live it While you can...with wonderment

With eyes wide open I'm taking in all I can The small town darkness Is singing by In trance...I'm feeling glad

You and your friends drink, laugh And pass out, keeping good things close Fought till the end, it's hard to keep it all fun I won't let it mess with my head Won't let it mess with Sleeping friends or their wonderment

Though the day's been really long I still feel I'm close to nowhere And I wouldn't let no one take my place A warm bed, in my head I can see The tidal wave of disappointment See the lights shining over there Through the night I am on the way