

## Counterpart

Jason Webley

I can't remember the face of my wife,  
But from halfway around the world I can smell her hair.  
And every stranger that brushes by becomes the love of my  
life,  
Oh but I can't betray her, her arms are everywhere.

She said 'don't just touch, I want you to crawl inside,'  
As she backed out the door with both hands on my gun,  
Well I never knew my father,  
So I guess I don't expect that I will ever meet my son.

Now I surrender, I'll go blind to her side.  
I guess I'll spend the evening in the passenger chair.

Yes I've studied the scriptures, the guidebooks, the  
maps,  
Oh I drank, I drank, more from habit than thirst.  
Somehow I never noticed that you only touch your shadow  
When your feet are on the earth.

And I can't remember if I'm still on the train,  
But I'll just trust the driver.  
I just trust the driver.  
Her arms are everywhere.

Please don't tell me where we're going.  
Just drive. Just drive.  
Please don't tell me where we're going.  
I like to be surprised.