Well he broke through the barrier and rode down the hill A sound like thunder then everything stood still Back home the widow wondered where he'd gone

In the evening the meadow sings without care His eyes staring blankly up into the air The cars far above him kept rolling along

Off you go into the summer
Off you go to the fall
You get tossed between the wicked and the wonder
Suddenly you stop feeling anything at all

Speed and alcohol the papers equated For the record good judgement was not demonstrated Rest assured this one was not drug related

Back home the young widow weeps and sighs Explains to her kids how their daddy died She closes the door to the room where he used to try

Off you go into the summer
Off you go to the fall
You got tossed between the wicked and the wonder
And suddenly you stop feeling anything at all

Well we all have occasion to slip on the path Some get to pay for the aftermath Some won't get another chance To realize life has an ending

Well the widow moves on as the years progress Starts her life over but never forgets Down in the meadow there's darkness descending

Off you go into the summer
Off you go to the fall
You get tossed between the wicked and the wonder
And suddenly you stop feeling anything at all