

## Motion Suggests

## Pavement

I traced my family line  
It ends up where the  
Window-passing grainy days  
Forgetting she's away

Here's the straight and narrow, brought my wheelbarrow  
And it's filled with the lies and the dirt and the hurt  
But I won't need someone to let me be  
I won't need someone to let me be

I bought the cotton threads  
And the voice could soothe your  
Captive the senses  
Like a ginger ale rain

Those that got the marrow curse the tainted pharaohs  
Take off, expect fun, you might learn how it runs  
But I won't need someone to let me be  
No, I won't need someone to let me be

No, I won't need someone to let me be  
No, I won't need someone to let me go  
Let me breathe