

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