

## D.c. Trails

Polvo

Looking for a lonely road  
Introduce myself to myself  
Spinning the wheels like an old conversation  
It was with me and no one else  
The past is just a fading ghost  
The future is so very hard to tell  
Taking my time to straighten out the tangles  
It was a better day than most

You were born, I was alive  
It's a window you can only look inside  
You were gone, I had arrived  
The storm is coming we were driving in the eye

And I waited  
And I waited  
Yes I waited

And I waited  
It was shifting as we're crossing the divide

Depression on the radio  
A sentimental dispatch from the hills  
Feeling the music and my mind was dancing  
I couldn't help but sitting still  
Going far, coming home  
Heading for the margins of the grid  
Woke up this morning with a smile on my face  
It was the best thing that I ever did