

# The River

SLuG

It was a purple-purple sky and an orange-orange moon  
And everyone was whistling the same damn tune  
Except Brian, Brian staired out across the field  
And watch the horizon blossom to cop a field  
Over the edge of the world  
The one they're all afraid to walk  
Ration out the why they're so high on the small talk  
But Brian knows where the crows all go  
To find the if's, and the and's and the but's and also's

If I could run through the woods, and speed like the light  
I'd find the answers to why, and be back by tonight  
If I could fly through the fog and look at this rock  
I'd figure out how to keep Hell off of my block  
But as it stands, I stay content  
Tryin' to be the magic man, and pay my rent  
Wishing that Brian would turn me on to the secrets he sought  
While we keep burning the dawn, just to keep the day hot

If I could ask you one question, I'd ask where you went  
You could teach me a lesson every time I got bent  
But the alcohol don't make me forget about it all  
doesn't matter the season the leaves can still fall  
They slipped hidden messages within the cards that were dealt  
I understand myself and all of the sorrow I felt  
For as simple as I'am how'd it get so complex  
Got me studying the margins and disregarding the text  
I open the curtains and listen to the traffic go  
But I still get nervous each time my peace passes go  
The residue is thick and the memory fails  
I still laugh 'cause the path feels a lot like a trail

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We used to be a couple of pimps walking the hallways with pride  
Drunk or sober, life was nothing short of rollercoaster rides  
Trip to the clubs, now the skull to the rhythm  
All we wanted out of life was what was given  
And when you passed I wanted to take back the time we wasted  
I'd trade all the buzzes in for one more conversation  
We can sit in the shade and discuss the meaning of sacred  
Cause I can't see the garden no more, just the avens  
But the wind still blows and the plains still grow  
And I wish your name was on the guest list at my shows  
I got to believe you can see me run up on my freedom  
Cause you got to meet up with the son before you got to meet my son

And when I see lightning, feels like my buzz is heightning  
Everytime I feel the sun, I can smell the love  
And when I smell the air I can hear a child trying

But everytime I hear a river I think the mother is crying  
(2x)