

You Go On Ahead (Trumpet Trumpet II)

Sunset Rubdown

You go on ahead for awhile
I would like to follow you awhile
You go on ahead for awhile
I would like to just follow you awhile

And I'd like to watch the white flash of your heels
As they take turns breaking the desert heat
To beckon me in languages I've never learned
And I'd like to have you navigate two hills where no musicians live
And on the way decide what mendings of your will
You're willing to forgive

And I'd like to think the actors never banded
And I'd like to throw this trumpet down and go on empty handed
And I'd like to think I am not one of them but I know I am
So I'd like to just follow you awhile

You go on ahead for awhile
I would like to just follow you awhile
And you go on ahead for awhile
I would like to just follow you awhile

When me and the boys were out
We killed a thousand butterflies
So I put their wings into my mouth
And said a prayer for our safe arrival
And then a big black car crossed our path
And I wondered whether or not that ship was empty
You go

See the sirens and the lizards lick their tongues behind the stage
See the actor keep a ritual to keep them all at bay
He would like to come home naked without war paint on his face
And appear before you, virgin white if virgin's are still chaste

So when you've got to wait
You've got to wait
And you've got to wait for me

And I will appear before you virgin white if virgin's are still chaste
Then I'd like to just follow you awhile

And there are two eyes in my head
There are four seasons in a year
And reflections on the water of a burning yellow sphere
And the days add up to weeks add up to months
And add up
And add up to years

And there are two eyes in my head
There are four seasons in a year
And reflections on the water of a burning yellow sphere
And the days add up to weeks add up to months
And add up
And add up to years

And if reflections on the water sometimes look like burning tears

We can watch them change in shape without pushing off the pier