

## Twin Human Highway Flares

The Mountain Goats

You turned to me and asked me if I'd always be your boy  
As we drove across the river into western Illinois  
And on the railroad bridge, half a mile of solid steel  
Wheels were spitting out sparks, scraping at the rails

Wind in your hair, alright  
Sunset spilling through the rear window  
Your white t-shirt hugging your shoulders  
Beaded with sweat

On the day that I become so forgetful  
That all of this melts away  
I will burn all the calendars that counted the years down  
To such a worthless day

As we walked across the parking lot towards the motel  
office  
We were walking with a benediction on us  
Light was everywhere, the building stood against the sky  
Like a monument to desperation, two floors high

A mile and a half from the river  
We went back to the car to get our overnight bags  
Sunset spilling through your earrings  
All over your body

When we shut the motel room door behind us  
We knew we'd hit the motherlode  
On the day that I forget you  
I hope my heart explodes