

Strobe 08-03-03

What were you thinking as you drove away
Willing to chance giving up all you had
Willing to chill it and call it a day
Wondering if I'd still admit I was mad

What did you feel as you ticked off the miles
Tempting the fates and the fog of unknown
Was there a longing, was there revelations?
The futures all passing your cover all blown

Whine of the pavement strobe of the dashed lines
Signs blurring past you in the gray melded dark
Is someone beside you, filling the empty?
Words of the prophets and the song of the lark

What do you see as you contemplate distance
Imposing an air wall of thousands of miles
Sure you've got phone lines and letters and email
The fortress well kept, I can't see your smile

When did you know that the journey was over
How could you trust the destination as fate
How is this grass still greener than that one
You buzz through these flowers and hope love will wait

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What do you run from – and whom are you serving
Impossible paths with such impossible climbs
And all those who love you, are they deserving?
Or lost in your vapor trails, and caught in your rhymes

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