

# Jimmy Buffett, Pacing The Cage

Sunset is an angel weeping  
Holding out a bloody sword  
No matter how I squint I cannot  
Make out what it's pointing toward  
Sometimes you feel like you've lived too long  
The days drip slowly on the page  
And you catch yourself  
Pacing the cage

I've proved who I am so many times,  
The magnetic strip's worn thin  
And each time I was someone else  
And everyone was taken in.  
Powers chatter in high places  
Stir up eddies in the dust of rage  
Set me to pacing the cage.

I never knew what you all wanted  
So I gave you everything.  
All that I could pillage  
All the spells that I could sing  
It's as if the thing were written  
In the constitution of the age  
Sooner or later you'll wind up  
Pacing the cage

Sometimes the best map will not guide you  
You can't see what's round the bend.  
Sometimes the road leads through dark places  
Sometimes the darkness is your friend.  
Today these eyes scan bleached-out land,  
For the coming of the outbound stage  
Pacing the cage...