

# Namelessnumberheadman, The Pace Of Sound

Draw a line in the sand.  
Draw a star. Draw a circle on my hand.  
Just because, so I know I won't forget.

Turn the volume to three.  
Hit the wipers and turn onto the street.  
Just because, so I know I won't forget.

Stunned and shaken/trying to sleep  
Try to read some. I can't.  
You know, you know, I never will.

Set the sun on the porch.  
Leave the air for the music from below.  
Just because, so I go to face the work tomorrow

Excavate the foulest place, breathing next to me.  
I know, I know  
I'll spend a long time letting you go.

Trailing - linger out in the sun.  
Take bearings from a set in stone spot  
Point forward and move away at the pace of sound.