

Powerspace, Right On, Right Now

My feet are shuffling
The clouds roll in, the wind at my neck
But every day's a thunderstorm
I'm always walking back these days

I live to pass time
It makes sense in my mind
But that's not a reason
To keep this weak heart beating

And I know that this place
And these walls and this race
Will melt down in one breath
And leave it all behind me

My feet are shuffling
The clouds roll in, the wind at my neck
But every day's a thunderstorm
I'm always walking back these days
My knees are quivering
The cliff's edge so inviting, yeah
The lightning hits my chest
But the shock is so routine for me these days

You stand up and I bow
Right on, right now
I'm always hoping for some enjoyment from disappointment

I can feel the misery from some place deep inside of me

My feet are shuffling
The clouds roll in, the wind at my neck
But every day's a thunderstorm
I'm always walking back these days
My knees are quivering
The cliff's edge calls me
The lightning hits my chest
But the shock is so routine for me these days

You make my bed, I'll make your day
I'll write down every word you say
And stuff it in a record sleeve
And make sure no one ever, ever finds it

Can you save me now?
Someone, somehow
Right on, right now