

# Ryan Montbleau, Starting Again

Painting lines and taking down numbers.  
Fall into a drink at the table in the corner.  
Making eyes with another perfect stranger  
When in steps my mind, 'Danger Danger. Danger Danger.'  
Worried about starting again.

Stepping out of a long and rainy, lazy morning.  
Fall into a deeper understanding of the story.  
And these new eyes can only lead me to wonder  
About the place that I am leaving  
About the spell that I was under  
Talking about starting again.

I could lay it all down, pick you up in a blaze of light.  
Rolling over mountains, we could roll around all night  
And everything would be alright  
Once we get in the car and drive.  
Starting again.

Here among this wooden life and the stacks of unending paper,  
People are starting to scare me and my insides are feeling safer  
Than the outside world and the people I no longer comprehend.  
I've been thinking about starting over  
I've been thinking about starting again.  
Starting again.

It's another adventure for the massive understanding,  
Only time to think about the towns that we are passing.  
We could read the signs and feel the blood in our bones,  
And anywhere our hearts are beating we could call our home,  
And we could start again.  
We could start again.

We could throw it all away and laugh into the light of a new dawn.  
Laughing at anything, we could grow new eyes and sing new songs.  
And we don't ever have to keep it on the inside,  
Once we get in the car and drive.  
Starting again.