

Butterfly Boucher, Another White Dash

There is something exciting
about leaving everything behind
There is something deep and pulling
leaving everything behind
Something about having everything
you think you'll ever need
sitting in the seat next to you

And i watch another white dash
another white dash
another white dash
fly beside us
and I watch another white dash
another white dash
another white dash
fly beneath us
away away

There is
Yelling of an engine a constant rattling door
There is serious deep and mumbled
a conversation I'm not in
Flickering lights shadows of trees
makes me blink my eyes
makes the land appear like a really old movie
and I watch...

And i watch another white dash
another white dash
another white dash
fly beside us
and I watch another white dash
another white dash
another white dash
fly beneath us
away away
I got a heart full of rubber bands that keep getting caught on things

And I count another white dash
another white dash
another white dash
I drift off at eighty...something
And I count another white dash
another white dash
another white dash
Out of time with the music

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