

# Not without grace, Traffic Jam

It's a fact, back on track  
Just a fast car chasing  
A lonely road, miles ahead  
Towards the things I'm facing  
I can see all I have  
is the hope of reaching  
What I fear will never be  
Just as simple in reverse  
If I could be everywhere at once  
I know that I would end up in the same old spot  
Where you are, where you are  
If I could be everywhere at once  
I know that I would end up in the same old spot  
Where you are, traffic jam  
So this is me, finally  
And I can see you coming  
Cracking bones, chasing home  
When all you needed was to know  
I can't be there when you call me  
cause I'm not even sure  
If I'll stay to watch the lights go  
If I'll be here anymore