

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