

# Race The Sun, Before You Leave

you're finding proof i was right there where you are  
asking me to name all the landmarks  
disconnected, distracted by the carnivals and theme parks  
now the highway surrounds you  
fades in the read view  
Cali skies watch over  
there's more than one way to do this  
from an arial view, the world's set a blaze  
streetlights fuse together

this time it's your turn to send out  
the postcards from all your wherabouts  
write home but never admit you're homesick now

this time it's your turn to send out  
the postcards from all your wherabouts  
you'll find through stereo rhythm  
we're in unison

the sounds forced from your mouth  
my intake  
fail to match with the shapes your lips make  
your tongue is a hostage  
never to pronounce this  
take only what you can carry  
avoid waking the neighbors  
there's more than one way to do this  
from an arial view the world's set a blaze  
streetlights fuse together

this must be some kind of therapy  
the feather pillow tucked between your legs