

Ryan Montbleau, Two Steps Behind

We was in the winter walking,
Steaming cups in hand and talking
About the things that we would do in the spring.
And as that day, it seemed to glisten,
Some of us grew tired of listening
And we wandered off, to be around, to dig on everything.
And as the wind swept up high, it made me wonder why
We always find ourselves making plans.

Ain't nothing wrong with dreaming, it's just that
Sometimes it seems that
Staying put could be what's best.

But move on.
Get your feet moving if you must.
And move on.
You can move the mental all the time.
Look around and if you find that things ain't going your way,
I'll be here living two steps behind.
I'll be here waiting two steps behind.
I'll be here living two steps behind
And I know that I ain't moving on
Any time soon,
I know that I ain't moving on any time soon.

California, Kansas. Population 322.
Lauderdale, Montana. They're pleased to meet you.
Key West, Vermont. Why don't you stop on by.
You'll be taking the low roads in, my friend,
But we'll be living on high, on high.

And as that wind sweeps up high, it'll make us wonder why
We always find ourselves making plans.
Nothing wrong with dreaming it's just sometimes it seems that
Staying put could be what's best.