

Small Brown Bike, Riding With Death

Late night drive-putting myself in control the first time.
And if this car doesnt kill me tonight, I know that I must be blessed.
I know that I'll be all right.
I know that I'll live my life exactly as I like and I'll be just fine.
Unless, of course, I'm riding with death.
Yesterday i rode with death, its not quite as it seems.
So many months this was my reality.
Today its only a dream.
Late night drive-putting myself in conrol for the first time.
And if i survive, I know that I must be right.
There will be green grass, and deep blue skies, pink moons,
and red, red wine rewarding me for my honest try.
I know that i'll live my life exactly as i like and i'll be just fine.
Unless, of course, i'm riding with death...