

Spirogyra, Counting The Cars

Im counting the number of cars
Rolling into my life
Broken by alibis
Running from all those lies
Watching a number of dreams
Flowing away from me
Bum lifts from heavy loads
Burn wheels on southern roads

Feel the distance that I put between
Me and my childhood
Hang on to what remains
Leave trails of broken chains
High tail for Spanish Mains

Feeling Im lost in my way
Too proud to lift my eyes and say
Lifes not the same as I
Thought that it might have been

Heard a lot of places such as these
I remember stories, pirates, the seas, the breeze
Bum lifts from heavy loads
Burn wheels on southern roads