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