

# The Anywheres, End On The 6

12:09

The train to Trenton's right on time  
but I'm still waiting for my ego to arrive  
A dollar five  
A poor man asks and I oblige  
Here's to my money leaving me before my mind  
and it's not hard to keep the engine clean when you don't drive  
and it's not hard to keep the engine clean when you don't drive

Aching for what keeps us from feeling  
It's such a peaceful burn

1:03

The platform has become a sea  
and this silver boxcar has become a submarine  
I try to read  
But this volume of Nietzsche is killing me  
If God is dead, well then, there's something left for me

Aching for what keeps us from feeling  
It's such a peaceful burn  
Looking for what keeps us from seeing  
Guess we have to learn

4:06

Where's New York when you need it?  
And where's that wide-eyed boy who used to cry when people died?  
It's time to fix  
the broken ornaments and picture frames we saved throughout our lives

Aching for what keeps us from feeling  
It's such a peaceful burn  
Looking for what keeps us from seeing  
Guess we have to learn  
Aching for what keeps us from feeling  
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