The Tragically Hip, As I Wind Down The Pines

You're older, you're haunted, you're ahead of your time. In corners of acres of blocks of

straight lines.

Blurringly, hourly we cross some great divides

some heritage moments and some melodious minds...

a voice above the engine and the jet stream combined

'it's time..sir...The time sir... Do you have the time?'

As the moon groomed the airplane in a benevolent way

Again with the myth that's neither here, neither there

Again with the myth from up up high in the air

Above it all, i love you all

Oh how could this be the end

Satan backhands our nose and our chin

the wings tell the tailfins 'it's freak turbulence' -

Just then the Captain assures us we will land

'I'll have you on the ground in 25 minutes or less."

'or less', did he say 'less'? Unless what? We're not on time?

Or less he said 'or less Jet stream and engine combine

Unless he said 'Or less' as if a joke might just keep us flying

As the moon groomed the airplane in a benevolent way

As the moon groomed the airplane with its' benevolent rays