

# Traffic, Hope I Never Find Me There

(Dave Mason)

Seems that I had just to stay  
the birds have flown, the sky's turned gray  
The bees have ruffled by the flowers  
Plastic plants that never die and I  
Hope they never find me here  
I walked upon synthetic grass where little people said  
"Don't ask about the field where you once played  
Atomic Factories have replaced" and I  
hope they never find me here  
The horse I ride has lost a shoe, the buttercups are dry  
the car I drive has broken down and the blacksmith trade is dying  
Meals I eat have changed into a concentrated vacuum  
The air has come to be as one  
Time to leave has just begun  
The world is waiting its a fact  
to stage the last and final act and  
Hope I never find me there  
There  
There....