

Virginia Coalition, Off The Air

its too late for what you want
shes not there shes off the air
blurry memories
recognize what they cant see
and its the dirty taste of diesel
red eye flight red eye people
there without me
shes there without me

the voice of the world
will always lead you home (and you know)
the floodgates await the rivers early thaw

lying on the floor vacant stare, unaware
spoken guns were drawn
reminding her shes on her own
and the turbulent conversation
her departure, the revalation
of how it should be
its how it should be

the voice of the world will always lead you home (and you know)
the floodgates await the rivers early thaw
missed your cue and never got the part
(not your fault)
oceans away and centuries lost and gone

shes scarred but even smarter
the sky is clear enough for takeoff
shes the forest for trees
undefined by the memory
of what she used to be
a new moon tide on an open sea
she set herself free
she set herself free

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