

Tragically Hip, The "Freak Turbulence"

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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

