

Jack Strange**"Short Cut"**

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Verse 1:

I notice trees along the highway and beyond
Tempted as I drive to ponder each design
To enunciate its weight in life's green scheme
But each lone specimen evades me as I speed
Toward unknown peripheries
Of darker and darker
Groves and forests and jungles
Implicating blackness in the blur of green until
Impatiently
I change the station
And watch the road

Chorus:

It's just a short cut
It ain't nothing but
A short cut
It ain't nothing but
A short cut
It's just a short cut
It ain't nothing but
A short cut
It ain't nothing but
A short cut

Verse 2:

In the tangled humps of exposed roots I walk among
In preference to the flat meander of concrete
sidewalks
No subtle clues of something to do with souls
impress me now
No metaphoric mazes come to mind to puzzle me
With riddles of the meaning of roots
With the force of things unknown and new
I walk among the tangled roots
Only because the way is straight and short

[Repeat Chorus]

Bridge:

Implicating blackness in the blur of green until

Impatiently
I change the station
And watch the road
And walk among the tangled roots
Only because the way is straight and short

[Repeat Chorus]

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