

Drew Blackard

"I Don't Know"

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I read there was a passenger who thought he was a
messenger he wore a red flower on his coat

he claimed that he spoke god's word channelled from
a falcon bird that flew in from the storm long ago

And he did not cry when he spoke of love and death
and all that's broke I think he drove an ambulance by
day

but did he dream of tragedy or sing his songs in a
gospel key did he think a flood would come to wash
away

I don't know

I don't know

I don't know at all

It seems to be there's a piece of me that yearns to
travel overseas I think I'll head to Paris in the fall

and find myself a pretty girl who's travelled all around
the world I'll be sure and send a postcard from the
road

We'll head to Turkey where the minorettes are lined up
just like cigarettes or maybe to a farm outside of Rome

but will she have a wanderlust or eyes pure enough for
me to trust well if I don't leave home I'll never know

I don't know

I don't know

I don't know at all

Well if I was headed your way and the sky it was turnin'
grey would you send me a sign just to let me know

and if Romeo and Juliet never died cause they never
met would they have found another soul or died alone

I don't know

I don't know

I don't know at all

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