

Jim White

"Objects In Motion"

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Objects in motion tend to stay that way

You can't waste the whole damn day
Loving what you need to cast away
Case in point, just yesterday I found a suitcase
Full of love letters floating down a cool brown river

Unsigned and undelivered, they set my mind
To wandering as to the history of the unknown writer
Did she marry, did she run, was she old, was she
young?
Was her heart undone by the cruel business of loving?

These objects in motion, these objects in motion
Objects in motion tend to stay that way or so

I learned on the riverbank just yesterday
For shortly thereafter, I beheld as if in a dream
The body of a young girl, adrift beneath the surface
Of the cool brown water, my friends, so unnerved was I

By this cruel apparition, that I let loose of that suitcase
And it tumbled right back in the river, then spellbound
I watched as a halo of love letters formed a circle
On the surface of the water, right over her body and
drifted away

These objects in motion, these objects in motion
Objects in motion tend to stay that way

You can't waste the whole damn day
Loving what you need to cast away
For from the flame of love comes the cinder of regret
Sometimes the thing you cling to most is the thing
you'd best forget

These objects in motion, these objects in motion

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