

Matt & Kim

"Dash After Dash"

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On a thursday afternoon
I can see the sun and moon
Shadows strobe at 55
Dash after dash
Dash after line

Telephone poles keep the time
A rhythmic metronome of kinds
It's the same beat as this song
And might just last a lifetime long
Where hours can come and go
Where hours can come and go
On end
On

I saw the light
Since dancing in the night
We played boxes like drums
In the car

On a thursday afternoon
When the wind begins to swoon
A sea of birds
Like waves in flight
Dash after dash
'Til out of sight

And I saw the white
Since dancing in the night
We played boxes like drums
In the car

We drove 7 thousand
Months afar
We played boxes like drums
In the car

On a thursday afternoon
I can see the sun and moon
Shadows strobe at 55
Dash after dash
Dash after line

On a thursday afternoon (3xs)
Dash after dash
Dash after line

I saw the white
Since dancing in the night
We played boxes like drums
In the car

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