

Spinnerette

"Beautiful Divide"

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Follow the trail
The bike path I have walked along 100 times this year
I want you to know that I feel no fear
But the fields have been cut down since I was last here

Continue on the shoulder
Heading toward the stateline
I'm not sure what I expect to find
I feel cold for the first time

Time to turn around because
Nothing turned out the way I hadn't planned
The Caution lights flicker behind me
My shadows dance on the road
... which one am I?

I want to stare death in the eyes
I want to look down on that great beast
I want to laugh laugh laugh laugh laugh in it's face...
and say
"There's nothing left for you to take from me"

I stand in these empty parking spaces
The only places I can be reached... so I wait
I need to hear a voice
I need a comforting noise

But it's too late, my stomach's churning
My legs buckling under the weight
I'll let it weigh me down
I'll let it nail me to the ground

I want to stare death in the eyes
I want to look down on that great beast
I want to laugh laugh laugh laugh laugh in it's face and
say...
"There's nothing left for you to take from me"

"There's nothing left for you to take from me"

