

## Miguel

### "For Now... We Toast"

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Well it's hit or miss  
Upon the gate walls.  
Are the guards asleep?  
Bayonet and all.

Well the search light is coming.  
We built this tunnel.  
We shovel with our hands.

Dig just a little bit,  
The camp is fast asleep.  
Library laundromats,  
Inside the dirty sheets.  
You've got to dig just a little bit.

Soup kitchen feeds,  
Lines of stubble and marrow.  
A book of matches,  
Guides us home.  
Do they have our scent?  
Will we go home?  
We shovel with our hands.

Dig just a little bit,  
The camp is fast asleep.  
Library laundromats.  
Dig just a little bit,  
The camp is fast asleep.  
Library laundromats.  
Live just a little bit,  
Dakota fields will beg.  
Meet you on the other side.  
Dig just a little bit.

They steamrolled past the lobby.  
Did you trip on your shoelace, untied?  
(It's in the past.)  
And now...we toast.  
[x2]

Dig just a little bit,

The camp is fast asleep.  
Library laundromats.  
Dig just a little bit,  
The camp is fast asleep.  
Library laundromats.  
Live just a little bit,  
Dakota fields will beg.  
Meet you on the other side.  
Winnipeg's a forest,  
Where the search and seizure hid.  
Wanted for the crime of the disease that you give.  
Wanted for the crime of the disease that you give.

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