

Nickel Creek "Brand New Sidewalk"

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(Chris Thile)

Five years ago, you pressed your hand,
Into a brand new sidewalk.
It's well-worn now, and though some chime,
Yours is the only print there.
You might not have meant to, but
It's done you again, take it out.
You're shy about what fortune lent you.
Is that what this is about?

Smile while you can, 'cause when they find,
You're not a muse, not really.
They'll rob you blind, of what they gave.
Yes, you gave them that power.
You might not have meant to, but,
It's time you can't take it back.
Cry about where fame sent you, oh,
Without a plan of attack.

Five years ago, I warned you, dear,
As a concerned admirer.
You never knew, you never heard.
The veil was still in place.
Think how you hate to listen.
That would not be you.
Lifting the veil to kiss you,
Next to a friend who sang war.

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