

The Autumn Defense "Iowa City Adieu"

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no matter how strayed the line between the two of gets,
it's sad that we met. [??]
and no matter what the miles are between you and i,
it's not very far
to london and paris and iowa city, adieu.
and i loved your walk
in the campus restaurant, you, you'd order my food.
with spring came these thoughts riddle and goodbyes
or not.
and i left in the dark
for london and paris and iowa city, adieu.
you are the furthest thing right __ [??].
and i watch the stars; their attitudes squander.
i hold you so i can go under.
yes, i hold you so i can go yonder.
no matter how strayed the line between the two of us
gets,
it's sad that we met. [??]
in london and paris and iowa city, adieu.
i'm talking to you.
london and paris and iowa city, adieu.
i'm talking to you.
/]

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