

## Sloan "Traces"

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Ask your questions later  
I'm still on my hesitator  
A lonely big boat calls  
And my resistance falls  
Until my thoughts drift down to paper

And when I get that feeling  
That I can barely contain myself  
To bring them down upon account of the right time  
And then replace them to the upper shelf  
(I put my thoughts back up on the shelf)

Seems like time's agin us  
The losses mount to the winners  
Another steady dose  
Of awful TV shows  
Crowning brand new has beeners

And if I seem delighted  
I have to get you to check my pulse  
It feels low down to the ground and now my money's  
gone  
As I've been paying for some better results

Life goes on and on  
Appreciate it  
'Cause when you're gone  
You can't question a trace of how you made it  
When you're down and out  
Disintegrated  
Just keep in mind all the time that you've dedicated

Summer's moon's on the fader

Another seasonal perpetuator  
Cold calls of fall will make me drop it all  
Until we touch upon it 12 months later

Sometimes when I'm buyin'  
The shit you're sellin' in your leather gloves  
I get shot down way down to where the weather's better  
And thank the gods that I'm still in love

And when I get that feelin'  
That any mountain's too much to climb  
I open my eyes and decide this aint the first time  
I tried reliving my original prime

Life goes on and on  
Appreciate it  
'Cause when we're gone  
You can't question a trace of how you made it  
When you're down and out  
Disintegrated  
Just keep in mind all the time that you've dedicated

In the fresh air country silence  
I lose the urban sick, slick violence  
On every field of green  
There is a silver sheen  
That makes me question my own compliance

And when I field that query  
I know the answer that I'm gonna give  
It's not that one can beat the other in real time  
It's just the scenery of how I wanna live

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