

Mary Lorson & Saint Low

"Blast Off"

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Blast Off, once again, ejected/Tired around the eyes,
erected/This train, the longest ride, the last leg/ Down
the aisle, someone's singing to himself
Upstate, out of time, untouched/yesterday, driving on
the left
The strength to work it out, the gift (of one good
idea)/Please, let your ignorance be bliss
Chorus:Try not to think about it, if you can.Try not to
think about it
Circle, maybe soon a face/ A small you, broken in two
places (in perfection)
Trees without their leaves are naked (Jesus
Christmas)/One stroke of ugliness: erase us
Bridge: welcome, Little Solder/ I hope you wind your
little motor/ I hope you find while moving
forward/everything we've overlooked til now
Chorus end

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