

Thank You, John Steinbeck

Trampled By Turtles

I was a lot younger but I was a fighter
And now he could get me out of any jail
I packed up and left, part of me waited
But I already know how lucky I am
A world softly spinning and the stars are forever
And I remember the violence in your hazel eyes
I know I should say, yeah I know I should tell her
I'm sorry for everything and I hope you're all right
Is the light still blinding?
Is the morning sun still coming back?
I was saved by the water of rivers
By the laughter of children who wish I was home
But asking the world don't make it come easy
Didn't work for your parents, yeah you're on your own
I left in a hurry, my clothes barely buttoned
And Travels With Charley tucked under my arm
Got the road to yourself
when you're out discerning
I'm thinking about you wherever you are
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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