

fawm 2019 – fireball & the isolated incidents

2. lighting out

"But I reckon I got to light out for the territory ahead of the rest, because Aunt Sally she's going to adopt me and sivilize me, and I can't stand it. I been there before"

come set you down now – rest awhile,

after many a ragged mile –

tucker on the table, warm glow all around

feed your hunger, breathe in slow

still be plenty more miles to go

when you wake from all the dreaming that you've found

after all the reckonings have scattered to the wind

and all the wanderings their trails have blown away

the past at last's a romantic song

been there before, it's been too long

lighting out for the territor-I-A

it's a sunny summer sunrise somewhere

just beyond the easy chair

calling out for pilgrims, calling out in tongues

in a world of time and none to spare

you can taste it in the electric air

the words from sacred songs you've never sung

after all the sedatives are pissed into the wind

and all the wondering has finally gone away

I'll conjure up a marching band

from the civil eyes that I can't stand

lighting out for the territor-I-A

lighting out for the territor-I-A