

MOVING ON

On the twisted molding
Sits an elvin mite too proud to play
There's a little voice on
spins my radio dial everyday
Run another number
Find another fake happy DJ
Season losing interest
Lover tells me she feels the same way

I will be moving on
Rolling the dial, advancing the station
I will be moving on
the shorter the static, the smoother the sail
I will be moving on
pain and regret are not in my program
I will be moving on
A luckier lady occasion will hail

Stamp the daily time freeze
Start another shiftless joy delay
Mind the seconds crawling
Never mind the shameful hourly pay
Once the quitting hour
Watch the boss decide weekend's in play
Used to be a motive
to celebrate the week's last working day

I will be moving on
Turning the page, advancing the time line
I will be moving on
the nearer and clearer, the briefer the sting
I will be moving on
pleading and scraping not my agenda
I will be moving on
A seemly direction my fortune will bring

Used to be time when
You my deepest fears I would convey
Opened up your measure
swallowed in the thirst of my dismay
Soon you had me helpless
Never let me live a level day
Drown my private sorrows
But now I'm walking soberly away

I will be moving on
Ditching the caster and draining the well
I will be moving on
the sooner the exit, the longer the stay
I will be moving on
doubt and confusion are not in my flow
I will be moving on
A saner prescription will carry the day