

Off The Map

He woke me up this morning a clarion robin belting out his song
It was all of 3:15 and he kept on singing right through the dawn
Your frisky lab spent the afternoon snuffling around down at the lake
'Til she dashed back yelping from a scuffle with a skunk gave her a bleach bath she'll be OK
It looks like big black pillows are stacked up against the mountaintop that's how it is on this windward side
There's gonna be some fireworks tonight it's best to chill out inside

And hear the breeze rustling through the trees
Off the map and out of this world
Our perfect place to be

It gets so calm and quiet around here it's the original white noise
I fold out my chair under any of these red oaks there ain't no bad choice
And before you know it three or four hours can slip by in the blink of an eye
Pretty soon the air gets damp and cool as the sun drops out of sight

You'd always say I could sleep all day
Off the map and out of this world
A universe away

Friends drop by offer consolation they're a caring kind
I force a smile spin some fabrication 'cuz inside I'm cryin'

Your easel sits on the corner of the front porch where it's always been
Framing up a life so still it don't seem right to bring it in
Hey guess what's barely standing across the meadow yeah two wobbly walls of that old gray pole barn
It was that long hot summer you first joked that the next strong wind was gonna blow it down
Your lab and I like to take a lazy stroll past the shuttered mine down to the cemetery grove
Ain't no schedule getting there or coming back we just savor these moments as they come and go

And all I see brings your memory
Off the map and out of this world
You're still a part of me
Off the map and out of this world
It's all a part of me