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End of the Road

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End of the road

Late night long drives don't want to get there Breakfast at midnight then slept through three alarms

World's worst-for-you ice cream sundae And worlds tightest hugs

End of the trail

Cold hands hooked arms wanna walk forever Herd of three dogs and a deer hike with us Waterfall and bear-cave and fallen logs And tree leaf memories

End of the line

Moon shining through the window don't want to hang up

Watch the sunrise from a million miles and almost an hour away

No voice just breath and you in third space And whispered promises

End of the world

Kiss goodbye don't want to let go

Two months between now and the next first day Promise you'll visit, what if you forget me

and I'm scared to be alone

