**"The World At Large"**

Ice-age heat wave, can't ­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_.
If the world's at large, why should I remain?
\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_away to another plan.
\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_find another place, maybe 1 I can stand.
I move on to another day,
to a whole new town with a whole new way.
Went to the porch to have a thought.
Got to the door and again, I \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_stop.
You don't know where and you don't know when.
But you still got your words and you got your friends.
Walk along to another day.
Work a little harder, work \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_way.

Well uh-uh baby I ain't got no plan.
We'll float on maybe would you understand?
Gonna float on maybe would you \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_?
Well float on maybe would you understand?

The days get \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_and the nights get cold.
I like the autumn but this place is getting old.
I pack up my belongings and I head for the \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_.
It might not be a lot but I feel like I'm \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ the most.
The days get longer and the nights smell green.
I guess it's not surprising but it's spring and I \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_leave.

I like songs about drifters - \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ about the same.
They both seem to make me feel a little less \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_.
Walked on off to another spot.
I still haven't gotten \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_that I want.
Did I want love? Did I need to know?
Why does it always feel like I'm \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ in an undertow?

The moths beat themselves to death against the lights.
Adding their breeze to the \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_nights.
Outside, water like \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_was great.
I didn't know what I had that day.
Walk a little \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_to another plan.
You said that you did, but you didn't understand.

I know that \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_over is not what life's about.
But my thoughts were so loud I couldn't hear my \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_.
My thoughts were so loud I couldn't hear my mouth.
My \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_were so loud.

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