

## Staring Down the Barrel of the Middle Distance

R.E.M.

Now the hope for the future took a pounding in the  
parking lot  
And the answer for today is all I got  
When your name is called the lights went down  
The time is the essence excuse me and I'm  
Blinking at the vanishing point of what I thought

Staring down the barrel of the middle distance  
God knows I tried  
I close my eyes  
I close my eyes  
I close my eyes

I greet despair to a standard prayer  
If you call for the future I don't care  
And I don't mean \*\*\* to face me here aha  
There's a compass raised with familiar tone  
With a voice that needles me to the bone

Staring down the barrel of the middle distance  
God knows I tried  
I close my eyes  
I close my eyes  
I close my eyes

Whose position shifts cause its been effect  
If you can't hit play cause the button sticks  
Ignorance is bliss, I can't say  
There's a compass raised with familiar tone  
With a voice that needles you to the bone  
You're left with chaos, static and delay

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