

## Parallel Lines

Todd Rundgren

Kindred spirits moving along the spiral  
I can see you up on another level  
It's too great a fall  
And I can't reach you to pull me higher  
But I don't seem to get much closer or any more far

What would you tell me, if I could hear you speaking?  
If you could touch me, how would I know the feeling?  
I just can't imagine  
But I try to do it anyway  
I wish I was moving faster, I wish you'd drift back  
But it just wasn't meant to happen  
Very soon I'll have to

Face the fact  
Some things never come together  
Parallel lines running on forever  
And you can't turn back  
There is never any starting over  
Parallel lines never do cross over

It's a challenge  
Gotta make myself remember

Facing the truth, well, that doesn't mean surrender  
What is bravado and how much is a force of will?  
I know that the world is full of opposites that attract  
But unless we ignore the physics  
Very soon we'll have to

So I send you the gift of empathy  
If you'd once in your life acknowledge me  
I have visualized so thoroughly  
That when I think of me I think of we

Can't face the truth  
It means that we must surrender  
Understanding won't satisfy the hunger  
It whittles away at the destiny we fulfill  
And like an animal running wild  
You can't call it back  
And it's just gonna make it harder  
When it's finally time to

It's like a train that's stuck running on a track  
Parallel lines running on, running on, running on