

DEPARTURE & ARRIVAL © Angus Gill (Origin Music Publishing APRA AMCOS) 2020-22

I'm a Labrador going grey around the mouth
Still dream of chasing birds until I'm running with the clouds
I'm a washed up pop star getting Botox
Just even out my crows feet and I might land a TV job

I'm travelling at my own speed
Making my way from A to B
Like a myna bird trying to dodge a rifle
Somewhere between departure and arrival

I'm a porcelain virgin with butterflies
Anticipating the sensation of a good time
I'm an alcoholic comic, but the joke's on me
While I'm trying to dodge the potholes on the road to recovery

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Making my way from A to B
Like a myna bird trying to dodge a rifle
Somewhere between departure and arrival

I'm a young kid holding up a cardboard sign
With passion deep within my voice and change weighing on my mind
I'm a wide eyed Dad with half a morphine smile
I'll meet my child's child, if I can hold on for a while

I'm travelling at my own speed
Making my way from A to B
Like a myna bird trying to dodge a rifle
Somewhere between departure and arrival