Julia Holter, EVERYTIME BOOTS

I'll take my time here, there's no reason to rush
I'd even let the cattle ride away - I wouldn't blink an eye
No I wouldn't blink an eye

He walks by, paints a freeway to go far (to far)
But I ride his motorcycle round and round him twenty times
I go nowhere twenty times

Everytime I do put on boots
I feel the charge of a good thing to run to
But I only hear the rattlesnake winds
They blow dust and I'm helpless to fight back

Can you bring me a fresher perspective, please?
May I be prouder conqueror just bathing in the light?
Just bathing in the light

Oh true it's brighter than
The sky we left years ago
I'll take a photograph and pass it by my eyes
Through all these times
That I decamp so wearily

Everytime I do put on boots
I feel the charge of a good thing to run to
But I only hear the rattlesnake winds
They blow dust and I'm helpless to fight back