

As Tall As Lions, Dancing In The Rearview

Starlet

I still remember driving
Our lights disturbed the high way
Exchanging looks and dancing off the road

Rose petals

Strewn about like broken
Glass on a freeway where
A passer-by enjoys a snowy day

I'm screaming

You're dancing in the rearview
The engine's burning and angels
Come to life through indents in the snow

"I'm giving life to

The wasted nights that breathe
And I'm holding on to
The winter night, it's beaten me"

People make good wood for fires

But we're too hot to burn
Hit the brakes, I cried
This could be a dream if I just closed my eyes

Well I'm giving life to

The wasted nights that breathe
And I'm holding on to
The winter night, it's beaten me again

My face is numb

Your cheeks are cold
Children watch
The crash unfold
Before their eyes
Breaths become
Spirits in the cold

Stumbling out

I trip and fall
And watch you lie
Like a porcelain doll
Shivering and shivering
You've gone away
You've gone away

And this could be

Too much for me
Your body stopped
But your heart kept driving
Across the land
You never felt

<div style="float: left; border: 0; padding: 0; margin: 0;">It go

It go</div><div style="float:left; border:0; padding:0; margin:0; margin-left:3em;">
Go"</div>

It go

Well I'm giving life to

The wasted nights that breathe
And I'm holding on to
The winter night, it's beaten me again

It's not in the words you told me

It's all in the way you looked at me
It's not in the words you told me
It's all in the way you looked at me

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