

Emm Gryner, Christopher

Winter hangs on just like a jilted love
Left to pass time under factory lights
Spinning on free ways for 25 years
A place in the sky where it all disappears

Street lamps flicker with stops and starts
We drag race our devils to fill empty hearts
And headlines and cities and curtains drawn dark

And Christopher floats to the stars
Christopher walks on the dark

Spring comes alive like cigarette flame
I'm singing this song though rock fades away
We're running for something we can't quite discern
But we'll look to the sky and say "that's where you were"

Street lamps flicker with stops and starts
We drag race our devils to fill empty hearts
And headlines and curtains and cities drawn dark

And Christopher floats to the stars
Christopher walks on the dark
We are just driving in cars
But Christopher walks on the dark