

# Filmmaker, Sing To You

See the stars on a clear night  
See them pass us by  
Brace yourself for a long drive  
Try to rest your tired eyes  
I'll wake you when we get there  
I'll wake you when we fall from places far too high  
Fall to pieces every time

Still looking for the cure...not knowing  
Still waiting on the call...is it showing?  
Sing to you  
Sing to you  
I'll be back home...i'll be there soon

See the glow of city lights  
See them pass us by  
Brace yourself for a long night  
Try to rest your hazel eyes  
I'll wake you when it's over  
I'll wake you when we fall from places far too high  
Fall to winter overnight

I'll be back home...i'll be there soon.