

The Methadones, I Believe

In the falling night
Underneath the starry sky
Guided by dotted lines,
mile markers, and highway signs
Im so far from the city,
Yet in a way youre here with me,
I believe
Passing along some homes
Through a town Ill never know
Theres a two-line overpass,
Abandoned boxcars on railroad tracks
Im so far from the city
Yet in a way youre here with me,
I believe
I believe that something in our hearts
Connected us from the start
That some things are meant to be
Our thoughts merging with the knowing
Youre a soul that keeps me going
that I can take with me
Telephone wires that stretch for miles and miles
And if I could only send these words to the other end
Im so far from the city,
Yet in a way youre here with me,
I believe.