

# The Promise Drive, A Mid-Summer Nights Waltz

The sun sets and the street lights flicker on.  
Another night on the town without you.  
I'll write a hundred songs about her that she will never hear.  
She will never hear me say "I love you. I miss you.  
Without you...I'll be lonely," but that's the story of my life.  
I guess I could sing about how I'm sorry that I never took the time  
to tell you how I feel, but that would be a lie.  
I have no regrets and we both had our chance to say  
"I love you. I miss you. Without you...I'll be lonely."  
No, everything's not alright. It's 4 AM and I'm lying in bed.  
Three hours until the sun will rise and dry the dew off  
the windshield of the car I used to pick you up on Saturdays.  
It's 4 AM and I'm lying in bed dreaming of you.  
I don't want to wake up or say goodbye.