

# Anita Lipnicka, Car Door

my car door was open  
sleep inside was all you have to do  
I would have driven you anywhere  
anywhere you wanted to  
anywhere you wanted to

another sky without a sunrise  
my prayers bound to the paper moon  
empty streets like broken lifelines  
disintegrate into the blue  
one more cut and the pain'll be over  
I saw it all in your eyes  
a lonely heart is desperate often  
will trade the world for lullaby

now i still see the bridges burning  
as you dance me slow into the flames  
the tide of life forever turning  
flowing strong the other way  
one more cut and this pain'll be over

the blood rose high beneath the skin  
we are only made of moments  
shooting stars with dreams within