

Ben Christophers, The Stream

When you drove your car into the stream
That was weird you seemed so phased by it
In a moment your life turns
Like a carousel inside

When you found your daddy's heart in you
All those things you hated were your cross
In a moment your life turns
Like a carousel inside

Bring on new soul
Can't escape it
Can't reply
For today

Down she goes and glitters as she moves
Strands of hair on water burned your eyes
Bring on new soul

Can't escape it
Can't reply
For today

When you drove your car into the stream