

Dala, Anywhere Under The Moon

Broken lines, yellow signs,
I can feel your soft shoulder
All the trees, follow me
In single file

The last power line, my cell phone died
I don't even know your number
So I drive all the way to Winnipeg

And I could be anywhere,
Anywhere under the moon
And I could be anywhere
Anywhere but I'm with you

Midnight dream, seventeen
So afraid I'm missing something
Count the miles, to your face,
So I drive, to Winnipeg

And I could be anywhere,
Anywhere under the moon
And I could be anywhere
Anywhere but I'm with you