

Eleanor Mcevoy, Dreaming Of Leaving

In her imagination
She's driving through the sunshine
To Malibu
No children in the backseat
No husband at the wheel
No telling where she's going
Just followin' the highway
To where it leads

Dreamin' of leaving
That's all it is
Dreamin' of something
More than this
Dreamin' of leaving
That's all it is
Dreamin' of something
More than this

She looks out of her window
Water from the dishes
Running down the drain
Clouds on the horizon
Reflections of the pane
Serve only to remind her
Of how it is and how it might have been

Dreamin' of leaving
That's all it is
Dreamin' of something
More than this
Dreamin' of leaving
That's all it is
Dreamin' of something
More than this

She's standin' on the corner
The suitcase in her hand
Filled with promises
It's not about unfaithful
It's not about unkind
It's just some words they're missing
Some other words they left somewhere behind

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