

# Elliott, Away We Drift

Distant lights as distance grows.  
Do I make ground?  
You are night as I am warm.  
Do I lie down?  
On and on and on away we drift.  
Innocence is where you follow.  
I believe the curves we kiss, all the way down.  
Build cities while you rest.  
Will I break ground?  
On and on and on away we drift.  
Innocence is where you follow.  
Innocence is where you follow.  
Do I try? Do I fall?  
Promises, timed within.  
Interlock and exit quick.  
Do you wait all the night?