First Aid Kit, Some Distant Memory

There's some kind of freedom I am searching for Sometimes I think it'll turn up If I just run out the door

But when I think of it I don't know what it could be If you find out would you be so kind? Please tell me

Oh I've never seen the night sky burn so bright The mere vision Could turn you blind And I never knew It could happen like this But you never know till you see The day through

Life's what you make it But it depends on where you start And this woman in front of me Says she'll meet my fate in her car

So where are we all headed? And what was my plan? She has no idea but speaks of Some tall dark handsome man

Oh I've never seen the night sky burn so bright The mere vision Could turn you blind And I never knew It could happen like this But you never know till you see The day through

Now everything I touch Turns into some distant memory You'll pass me by But nobody seems to see I have no idea What I'm running towards