

Lights Of Euphoria, Sunday Drive

I'm taking a ride
With my old old car
Out on the countryside
And no one knows how far
But far from city and its freaks

I'm almost there
Within my heart
Out of this prison I'm in
Out of this misery
But far from hate and history

I'm on a Sunday drive
Out on the countryside
A Sunday drive

I'm on the run
Trying to leave this place
Away from this nightmare
Away from it all
But far from you and your dreams

I'm on a Sunday drive
Out on the countryside
A Sunday drive

I need someone to hold