

Lux Courageous, Seatbelts Are Saviors

Silently he lays in his bed
Holding on close to the dark colored sheets
That he hopes will somehow listen to his words

Can't wait for morning light
When he'll put on a smile
And mask the fear and pain
He hides inside

He's looking for someone to kiss him
And tell him
Everything will be alright
Everything will be alright, alright
He's screaming for someone to listen
Someone to care
Where did everyone run and hide?

So he sits in an empty mall parking lot
In his old Pontiac
Hoping that someone will call
Then he slowly drives away
Into the night
Trying to conjure up the courage
To cut the wheel and drive

He's looking for someone to kiss him
And tell him
Everything will be alright
Everything will be alright, alright
He's screaming for someone to listen
Someone to care
Where did everyone run and hide?

He's looking for a new way of going nowhere
(And he wonders whatever happened to the so called glory-days)
He's looking for a new way of going nowhere
(He's so far gone now)
He's gonna run and hide
He's gonna run and hide
(and he wonders whatever happened to the so called glory-days)
He's gonna run and hide to those so-called glory-days.
And he thinks...

He's looking for someone to kiss him
And tell him
Everything will be alright
Everything will be alright, alright
He's screaming for someone to listen
Someone to care
Where did everyone run and hide?