

# Mae, Skyline Drive

Sometimes I run, but I'm not afraid.  
Why must you bring up all mistakes that I've made?  
She makes me smile, then you come around.  
The wind in her hair reflects the sunset I see.

You make it seem like it was yesterday.  
But we've come a long way out of the rain.  
Can't seem to figure out what happens after this.  
Why can't I?

Why must you say I made a mess out of things?  
I won't believe it.  
Tonight feels right like I'm dancing on air.  
I'll make it right, I'll make it right.  
Pull over to the station and fill up on fuel.  
And what will I do?

Sometimes I drive or ride with my eyes closed tight  
because if the skyline looks this way then I don't want to sleep tonight.  
Never giving up, always seeking light,  
we must always try, try with all our might.