

# Meat Loaf, Objects In The Rear View Mirror May

The skys were pure and the fields were green,  
and the sun was brighter than it's ever been  
When I grew up with my best friend, Kenny,  
we were close as any brothers that you ever knew  
It was always summer and the future called  
We were ready for adventures and we wanted them all,  
and there was so much left to dream,  
and so much time to make it real  
But I can still recall the sting of all the tears when he was gone  
They say he crashed and burned, I swear I'll never learn,  
why any boy should die so young  
We were racing; we were soldiers of fortune  
We got in trouble but we sure got around  
There are times I think I see him peeling out of the dark  
I think he's right behind me now, and he's gaining ground  
But it was long ago, and it was far away  
Oh God, it seems so very far,  
and if life is just a highway, then the soul is just a car  
And objects in the rear view mirror may appear closer than they are  
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They are  
And when the sun descended and the night arose  
I heard my father cursing everyone he knows  
He was dangerous and drunk and defeated,  
and corroded by failure and envy and hate  
There were endless winters and the dreams would freeze  
No where to hide and no leaves on the trees,  
and my father's eyes were blank as he hit me again and again and again  
I know I still believe he'd never let me leave, I had to run away alone  
So many threats and fears, so many wasted years,  
before my life became my own  
And though the nightmares should be over,  
some of the terrors are still intact  
I'll hear that ugly, coarse, and violent voice,  
and then he grabs me from behind, and then he pulls me back  
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They are  
[Instrumental solo]  
There was a beauty living on the edge of town  
She always put the top up and the hammer down,  
and she taught me everything I'll ever know,  
about the mystery and the muscle of love  
The stare would glimmer and the moon would glow  
I'm in the back seat with my Julie like Romeo  
And the signs along the highway all said  
Caution! Kids at play!  
Those were the rights of spring and we did everything;  
There was salvation every night  
We got dreams reborn and our upholstery torn,  
but everything we tried was right  
She used her body just like a bandage  
She use my body just like a wound  
I'll probably never know where she disappeared,  
but I can see rising up out of the back seat now,  
just like an angel rising out of a tomb  
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