

Owen, Stolen Bike

i met a little girl and i settled down
in a little house out on the edge of town
we got married, we swore we'd never part
then little by little we drifted from each other's heart

at first i thought it was just restlessness
that would fade as time went by and our love grew deep
but in the end there was more i guess
that tore us apart and made us weep

i'm riding a stolen bike
up and down Damon Avenue
each night i wait to get caught
but i never do

she asked if i remembered those letters i wrote
when our love was young and bold
she said last night she read those letters
and they made her feel one hundred years old

i'm riding a stolen bike
on a pitch black night
i keep telling myself it's gonna be alright
but i ride by night and i travel in fear
that in this darkness i will disappear