

# Rivermaya, Sunday Driving

drivin on a sunday  
tucked in the  
mellow pace of life  
i think about you as the  
sun blinks between the trees that waltz in the gentle breeze  
i try to memorize the feelin

if you can  
see  
the world that i see  
hear  
the beatin of my heart  
feel

the flame that grips me

would you believe in us  
would you believe in us

the wind's whisperin your name  
its slowdrivin me insane,  
my shelter, i daydream  
your hand in mine like  
sweet little melodies  
i embrace the memories until you return  
into the arms you once called home and....