

Sloan, Light Years

I think she said
It's like a kiss from God
Then she laughed
Still I found it odd
That I'm only realizing just how
She is light years away from me now

Have you seen
The stars above from the roof?
She repeated
While I acted aloof
Cause the only thing on my mind
Was the light years between our own kind

Still I like to come when you call
Addiction is sweet
Will I savor the fall?
But if you hit the bottom floor
Will I still hear a knock at my door?
Oh yeah

Still I like to come when you call
Addiction is sweet
That much I recall
But if you hit the bottom floor
You'll see the light above my door

I don't hear
from you so much anymore
and I wonder
If you're still gonna score
With the stars that are shooting tonight

I keep track of them upon this flight
And I hope you don't split the seam
And make the light years seem like a dream
Oh yeah