## 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