

Transit, Lexington Park, 11:33

Looking up at a meteor shower
On top of the roof of my old car
It was a night that I won't forget.
The lights would paint the sky
You should have seen it.
The stars they burn so bright here
Why don't they shine we're your from.
How I wish that I
That I was right there right now
To see a riot in the sky slowly disappearing.
Diving into blue and white.
(Don't close your eyes or you're sure to miss it.)
This cities smoke is blinding our sight.
(Don't close your eyes or you're sure to miss it all.)
Well anytime at all you feel like your falling down
Just look up and realize
At just how small we really are.
We'll sit back and laugh it all away.
I swear tonight the skies are going to open for you
I swear tonight we'll share it all.
Well anytime at all you feel like your falling down
Just look up and realize
At how small we really are.
Just sit back and laugh it all away.
Tonight lets meet 11:30
(Don't close your eyes or you're sure to miss it.)
In Lexington Park, 11:33