

Vanessa Carlton, (Hidden Track)

Speeding
Into the horizon
Dreaming of the sirens
Wishing for the broken glass on the highway
It could be so easy

Rythm
Rythm of an engine
always makes me empty
I see the headlight coming at me
Can't help but wonder

Flying

Flying in slow motion
Wind through my hair and
Speeding through the scenery of the wreckage is my secret dream

Uh huh(x4)

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uh huh