

Filmmaker, Sing To You

See the stars on a clear night
See them pass us by
Brace yourself for a long drive
Try to rest your tired eyes
I'll wake you when we get there
I'll wake you when we fall from places far too high
Fall to pieces every time

Still looking for the cure...not knowing
Still waiting on the call...is it showing?
Sing to you
Sing to you
I'll be back home...i'll be there soon

See the glow of city lights
See them pass us by
Brace yourself for a long night
Try to rest your hazel eyes
I'll wake you when it's over
I'll wake you when we fall from places far too high
Fall to winter overnight

I'll be back home...i'll be there soon.