

## Car Door

Anita Lipnicka

Ref.

My car door was open  
Slip inside was all you had to do  
I would have driven you anywhere  
Anywhere you wanted to  
Anywhere you wanted to...

Another day without a sunrise  
My prayers bound to a paper moon  
Empty streets like broken lifelines  
Disintegrate into the blue

One more cut and the pain would be over -  
I saw it all within your eyes  
A lonely heart is a desperate orphan  
Would trade the world for a lullaby

Ref.

My car door was open  
Slip inside was all you had to do  
I would have driven you anywhere  
Anywhere you wanted to  
Anywhere you wanted to...

Now I still see the bridges burning  
As you dance me slow into the flames  
The tide of life forever turning  
Flowing strong the other way

One more cut and this pain would be over -  
The blood rose high beneath the skin  
We are only made of moments  
Shooting stars of dreams within

Ref.

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Slip inside was all you had to do  
I would have driven you anywhere  
Anywhere you wanted to  
Anywhere you wanted to...