

Miles of highway poppies
A stretch of maybe flowers
Past Signal Hill away
We were parked and searching
For a hubcap rolling
Into the fields of thorn

Although we couldn't see a thing that night
And the stars
In their slowness
And their slowness took us by surprise

If I never told you
How you helped to rescue
The car and all inside
Remember roads were steep and
You and I went sliding down
The grade from Gate's Pass

You asleep and me behind the wheel
Hovering in,
In that slowness
And that slowness
Has never gone away

Although we couldn't see a thing
And the stars still shone
And the stars still shone
And the stars still shone
In their slowness
In their slowness
In their slowness
In their slowness
And their slowness
Has never gone away