

# Driving To You

Christopher Dallman

Hey, my friend  
It wasn't meant to be an end  
Just a retreat to darker skies

Sure, there was a light  
But it burned so close and so bright  
That I could not help but close my eyes

Something you said  
Moved slowly through my head last night  
As I dreamed in blue  
It woke me while the sky  
Still blinked a sleepy eyes  
And now I'm southbound on highway 42  
Driving to you

I have no patience  
My finger taps the wheel  
To the nervous pulse of this song

The morning hypnotizes me  
As the red sun rises, I see  
That each bit of light surprises the dawn

Something you said  
Moved slowly through my head last night  
As I dreamed in blue  
It woke me while the sky  
Still blinked a sleepy eyes  
And now I'm southbound on highway 42  
Driving to you

Each bit of light that fills up the sky  
Illuminates the how and the why  
I can't believe that we could end up here

Each bit of light that fills up the sky  
Illuminates the how and the why

Hey, my friend  
It wasn't meant to be an end  
Just a retreat to darker skies

Sure, there was a light  
But we never learned to use it right  
And I could not help but close my eyes