

Midnight Highway

Daphne Loves Derby

Your bitter goodbye is ringing through this quiet night,
This idle hour just wont pass.
I've never missed you this much, never thought I would,
Didn't think you'd feel so far away.
Your summer perfume is still blowing through this hallway,
Autumn's amber red shadows dance.
I miss our midnight rides, on highway 18,
18 is gone.

So go past the lights and all the excuses.
You could have left, sincerely yours.
Don't you think it's obvious that I want to say more?
But anything too daring to say to you,
Will be said in this letter, then burned away,
So you never realize, I'm here.

I'm thinking of your vague reply,
So I can understand,
Why we put this at rest,
Why we forget to,
Say that we were leaving,
And say that we were sorry,
The past remains unspoken,
As this vacant night is dying.

But I still miss your summer perfume.
This cold air brings in such a distance to us,
Such a painful distance.
But I'm still waiting for you to say, you hate me now,
So I don't have too.
Hold on to this burning heart,
This burning heart is getting old,
It's getting old.
While sitting on this cold kitchen floor,
Head down to hide the tears,
I've realized, I've finally realized,
That you were never,
You were never meant, for me.