

## Streetlights & Silhouettes

Framing Hanley

Sleepwalking in high beams  
Mile-marking all the finer scenes  
It turns out ghosts are in Tennessee  
Rewinding the highlight reel  
We live in our past on the spinning wheel  
It turns out home used to be

Streetlights and silhouettes  
Thieves in the night that swallow me whole  
Abandoned me there on the side of the road  
But Heaven, send him an angel  
Send him an angel  
Heaven, send an angel in

Rearrangement of priorities  
Prior engagements become obsolete  
This life I've chosen was not chosen for me

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Abandoned me there on the side of the road  
But Heaven, send him an angel  
Send him an angel  
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I'd understand if the skies came down  
But it's some mistake, there's gotta be some mistake somehow  
Some nights I swear we couldn't find you gone  
Like you've had all you can take, there's gotta be some mistake  
A mistake, a mistake

And now the streetlights are in the mirror as we drive away  
That's no mistake

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