

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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Thieves in the night that swallow me whole
Abandoned me there on the side of the road
But Heaven, 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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