A Car That Sped

You have to do it on your own I can't aid you any more You must learn to breath alone Then all this is yours

Your shoulders are strong So lengthen your stride When you're alone There is light outside

I don't recall the time we spent It's hidden in a car that sped To its death and to its rest So give up the thoughts that bring you dread And hide them in the car That sped me to my death And to my rest

You have to do it on your own I can't help you any more You must learn to live alone Then all this is yours

When you dream I'll be guiding your thoughts So find the world And take what's yours