

# Too Many Nights

Goldfinger

Too many nights, with too many faces  
I don't know where I've been  
Too many days  
With too many places, I don't know who I am

Drive into the lights  
The streets are like rain clouds  
Dripping into the night

Wheels keep on turning  
The sky is still burning  
Thunderclouds start a fight

Far away from home

Rolling like hills  
The sea is my homeland  
Wishing upon a car  
Miles are minutes  
And days are my cities  
Recording my life on a map  
Far away from home

Too many nights, with too many faces  
I don't know where I've been  
Too many days with too many places, I don't know who I am

And the stars make a picture  
And the stars are my heaven to see

And the stars make a picture  
And the stars are my heaven to see