

Hollywood and Vine

Matchbook Romance

The sky looks like patchwork
Stitched just enough so the sky won't fall on top of us
It's Alright
The city was covered in gold
And made out of dreams
Everything we wanted was within our reach tonight
And we stood
Tip-toed, eyes-glued at the scene and the realization that

Everything was so clear, and plain to see
This is where I belong you can't take me
I was fooling myself all along
I'm never coming back, I'm never coming back
I'm home

And we drove, what felt like forever
down this street and stopped at the edge of the earth
It looks beautiful from here
This is a place we dreamed of
A place made up in our heads, we thought we'd never see
But here I am
Eyes blinded by painted smiles
We lived a lifetime that night