

We Ride

Missy Higgins

Suddenly I feel anything is possible.
And through the dust cloud comes you,
This spinning circle of flames,
And you're covered in dust, sweat and paint.

We are sparkles in the desert, we're rainbows in the night.
We are ever-changing shadows who've just been set alight.
And you'd learn soon
This holiday from time

But tonight we ride
At the edge of the Earth where the soul flies.
We ride
On the edge of the world where the light never dies.
We ride.

You meet me in the middle,
And we'll lower our heads to the storm.
But here I feel so little,
Although some aren't scared at all.

There are ghost figures in balaclavas, animals on bicycles,
Floating cars and open bars; I never knew such life
And you'd learn soon,
This sweet absence of time.

But tonight we ride
At the edge of the Earth where the soul flies.
We ride
On the edge of the world where the light never dies.
We ride.

To keep it alight, to keep it alight,
We ride.
On the edge of the Earth where the light never dies,
We ride.