

I saw your eyes glancing back in the mirror  
Bright lights streaming faster  
At night in the motel I dream of the car  
Crashing through the wild pastures

Is there much further now?  
Are you losing the meaning?

Insects and moths spiral lost in the headlights  
They're fragile disasters  
Is this the year when we lose our direction?  
Is time flying past us?

Is there much further now?  
Are you losing the meaning?

Counting the miles between every sign  
There must be something out here to find  
Follow me on and drive through the night  
Follow me back into the daylight

Cumulus clouds always towering higher  
I'm harbouring feelings  
Every place hides a life we could make  
If we started believing

Is there much further now?  
Are you losing the meaning?

Counting the miles between every sign  
There must be something out here to find  
Follow me on and drive through the night  
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