

I Believe

The Methadones

In the falling night
Underneath the starry sky
Guided by dotted lines,
mile markers, and highway signs

I'm so far from the city,
Yet in a way you're here with me,
I believe

Passing along some homes
Through a town I'll never know
There's a two-line overpass,
Abandoned boxcars on railroad tracks

I'm so far from the city
Yet in a way you're here with me,
I believe

I believe that something in our hearts
Connected us from the start
That some things are meant to be
Our thoughts merging with the knowing
You're a soul that keeps me going
that I can take with me

Telephone wires that stretch for miles and miles
And if I could only send these words to the other end

I'm so far from the city,
Yet in a way you're here with me,
I believe.