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 IOII never know
ThereOs a two-line overpass,
Abandoned boxcars on railroad tracks

IDm so far from the city Yet in a way you \Box 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 Tre 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.