

Drive

Joseph Arthur

Did we go too far
To come back here again
Don't know who you are
But I know where you've been
In the wild wind
That comes with the setting sun
When you lose your skin
Where all the shadows run

Where we go
Only you can drive
People we know
Almost all have died

Whatever you could see
Wherever you could hide
Don't know who you'll be
But I'm going to enjoy the ride
Of your punishment
And its ongoing attempt
To show your nakedness
In order to pay your rent

Where we go
Only you can drive
People we know
Almost all have died

Where we go
Only you can drive
People we know
Almost all have died

Try to follow fate
Like a fly on the empty sand
When you're running late
With your skirt hacked around his hand
And now the eagle's gone
As the long cries of hatred bloom
When the winter come
Into the loneliest room

Where we go
Only you can drive
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