

Drive

Beth Crowley

Both hands on the steering wheel
Gripping so tight
My knuckles are white and
I'm surprised I'm all out of tears
My eyes have been dry
For a couple of miles now

So I just drive
I need to remind myself
I'm still alive
When it gets this hard to breathe

But there's something so exhilarating
About the open road
And it's not like I've got
Anywhere to go

Tune out the entire world
Radio on
To quiet my thoughts and
I won't let them see me hurt
The storm rages on but
It's worse when the calm sets in

So I just drive
I need to remind myself
I'm still alive
When it gets this hard to breathe
But there's something so exhilarating
About the open road
And it's not like I've got
Anywhere to go

I'm way too scared to stop
And feel what I'm feeling
Thinking about what I'm leaving
So I keep on shoving it
Shoving it down

I'm tired of trying to move
It's like time is suspended
I'll begin where it ended
'Til then I have to get
Have to get out

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When it gets this hard to breathe
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