

Midnight Drive

Cadmium

2AM I should go
Though I should, I probably won't
Same tired people with nothing to write
Then I saw something new in your eyes
And the way you smiled brought me home

Do you wanna go...
For a late midnight drive
Tell me the things that keep you
Up at night
And I'll tell you mine
'Til they all fall away
Like drops in the rain

Have I ever told you I hate the cold
But you make December beautiful
They'd never know it by shaking our hands
All that slipped through our fingers like sand
And that you pulled me through the undertow

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