

Driving

Grouper

I am a child
It is a gift that my mother gave me
Watching the pavement
Stretch out and fade, you gave me

And along the highway
They look to see
The nature of the crash
To see the body

And it is time
We're on our way
I wonder
Whether you realize
How much I love you
Today, the land
Is slightly wider than the sky

And we are driving
Oh-oh-oh, ah
Life in the tunnel
Made of the sun ray