

1995

Holly Macve

Driving with my baby in a Mercedes' Benz  
From 1995, to the boarder of Spain  
You think nothing's changed, but everything has  
I see the future, like a movie in your eyes

California, to Arthez-de-bearn  
Playing rock n roll, we get lost in the jams  
But it's more than that, when I see you smile  
The sun comes out for the first time in a while

Look into my eyes  
Tell me we're okay  
This time I'll believe you  
Like never before  
Look down the canyon  
To the city lights  
This time I'll believe that  
We will be just fine

Don't know if it's the weather or fluoxetine  
But lately I've been able to remember my dreams  
Take me in your arms never let me go  
We'll find a place in the mountains  
And build us a home

Listen to the birds on spring avenue  
The sound of hope singing in the skies of blue  
I know life's been hard, and we've been unkind  
But honey there's always a new life for us to find

Look into my eyes  
Tell me we're okay  
This time I'll believe you  
Like never before  
Look down the canyon  
To the city lights  
This time I'll believe  
We will be just fine