

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