

If You Can Drive

Joshua James

A mild wind
Through the windows
Soft beams darkening the shadows
The smell of cottonwood trees through alpine
The temples breathe and glow into the hillside
I feel a tear in my stomach
I twist the wheel, you're parked there in the last part
I turn around and shift into the third gear
Looking back, [?] up to the front mirror

If you can drive, I wanna ride back to the beginning
If you can drive, I wanna ride back to the beginning

I follow close, to your tail lights
A little voice has questions on the short drive
I kept my mouth shut
Just focused on the pavement
It all felt natural, pretending that you faked it
And that ain't broke, like sirens on the war scene
Sharp fingers clawing at the dead meat
I close my eyes, but couldn't stop from staring
I didn't just die, devoured by a nightmare

If you can drive, I wanna ride back to the beginning
If you can drive, I wanna ride back to the beginning
If you can drive, I wanna ride back to the beginning
If you can drive, I wanna ride back to the beginning

Tell me, I don't want a life to end
Now or never
Here in life forever, to a song
Why you took a place in heaven
Leaving everything around to fade
The silence here without you

Tell me, I don't want a life to end
Now or never
Here in life forever, to a song
Why you took a place in heaven
Leaving everything around to fade
The silence here without you
Here without you

The silence without you
The silence without you
The silence without you