

Chasing the Light

Mat Kearney

Every bridge that keeps on burning
Every leaf that you keep on turning
Every road that you find uncertain
Pray for you now
Baby that you'll figure it out
As you keep
Chasing the light
Remember back when you slept on my floor
Blow up mattress down by the door
10 pounds heavier from wasted time
We didn't know we were way out of line
From the moment that you
popped out on the scene
Hard to know what you got or you're meant to be
Everything that you know goes flying
From Jonny O's coach to a gypsy bus island
Holding hands with people in life
Till they walk away saying no good byes
And you keep saying that you're running down a dream
But you don't know where it leads
As you keep chasing the light
Every bridge that keep on burning
Every leaf that you keep on turning
Every road that you find uncertain
Pray for you now
Baby that you'll figure it out
Every hope and dream that's dying
Every time that i see you crying
Every step that you keep on climbing
Pray for you now
Baby that you figure it out
As you keep
Chasing the light
Got the call that you sent out yesterday
40 lines and a fallout holiday
On my knees with the weight that was mine
Think about you when I'm driving at night
Familiar sounds and it takes me right back there
Bridge street and the beat in the summer air
Was it easier to watch you feet
And never deal with the hell that a young boy sees
Where liquor runs thicker than blood
On your own when push comes to shove
Before we had these mouths to feed
With innocent dreams... while you keep
Chasing the light
Every bridge that keep on burning
Every leaf that you keep on turning
Every road that you find uncertain
Pray for you now
Baby that you'll figure it out
Every hope and dream that's dying
Every time that I see you crying
Every step that you keep on climbing
Pray for you now
Baby that you figure it out
As you keep

Chasing the light
Remember hearing Dylan's first songs first
Remember writing down a train wreck verse
We were running down Franklin High School lights
Burning alive in a Chevrolet night
Remember driving out to Salton Sea
Dreaming bout all we thought we'd be
One way tickets into southern lights
Slammed the door and said goodbye, goodbye