

# Headlights

Noah Gundersen

I woke up from a dream  
With a sinking feeling  
That it all had just been a dream  
I stood high on the mountain  
Overlooking the valley  
My friends and my family were there

And nobody cared about all that was broken  
That could not be repaired  
There were times in my life  
When I had all the answers  
I moved like a dancer  
Light on my feet

But the years are not kind  
And time is cruel master  
She makes a fool out of me  
Now I finally see  
That all I was missing  
Was right in front of me

All the cars, headlights on the highway  
People come and people go  
All my life, I thought I was driving  
But these days I don't know

There are songs I've been singing  
Since I was a child  
They made me a living but couldn't make me a man  
And that's just what was promised  
Way back at the crossroads  
Where Robert Johnson sold his soul  
Little did he know  
No matter how much you like it  
It's only rock and roll

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