

Headlights

Now, Now

I can make it up in the morning
But I can't make it up if you don't try
On the car ride home I saw it coming
I saw it walk into the headlights

I could pick it up without a warning
You could pick it up but you don't try
On the car ride home you saw nothing
Wandering into the headlights

In the night time you should be sleeping in my room
And from my window I walked into the headlights

In the night they will guide
You from your house back to mine

If I could make the night turn into morning
Then I could find a way to you somehow
On the car ride home they saw nothing
But everyone they know will see you now
In the headlines