

Pictured Rocks

Passafire

Missing you tonight
The bar is extra dirty
They got the band setup on the floor
They're playing all the covers we used to play
I'm in a lightbulb hanging
Swinging from the sky
It's lighting up all our faces
All our stories we hid away
I swear I saw you walk by
I swear I saw your face last night
It's never gonna make sense, is it?
It's always gonna be a guess, is it?
It's never gonna make sense, is it?
Oh, all our days thrown into a pile
And I know you've been gone a while
But it always feels like
It was just a year ago
And now I'm in a flashlight walking

I'm swinging from your arm
I'm lighting up all our footprints
And all the places we used to say
Do you remember that night
Staring at the northern lights?
We could never make sense of it
We could always make the best of it
It never ends when you expect, does it?
I'm in a headlight driving
Shining through the sky
Pink Floyd's on the radio
Same song that they always play
We're floating forwards and upwards
As we ride over the maze
I'll be waiting for the next time
We can fly around again someday
Someday
Fly around again someday
Fly around again someday
Guide me to the glenn (x5)