

# Headlights

Squirrel Flower

Driving through  
A wooded valley  
West of state  
Mist thrown at the car  
In shrouded pockets  
Ghostly and cool

Realize I'm not getting older  
But I'm not getting younger  
Headlights look different  
When I'm looking over my shoulder

Mountain mystery  
A love at home, a love within  
It makes me wonder  
But why would I even go there?

I gotta say goodbye  
I gotta get going  
Nothing really feels right  
And I fear it might be showing

Realize I'm not getting older  
But I'm not getting younger  
Headlights look different  
When I'm looking over my shoulder

Headlights look different  
When I'm looking  
When I'm looking