

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