

Penny

The National Parks

Tonight the kingdom's quiet
Penny spins with the breeze
Canyon roads are silent
As you drift off to sleep

But me, my thoughts are racing
Spinning like this room
I lost myself just thinking
All I found is I keep thinking
Of you, ooh

Tonight this town is smaller
As I drive to the peak
The lights below still shining
But they are growing weak

So I think I need the city
An east coast kind of day
Where I'm busy like a worker
With no room inside my brain
To think of you, ooh

Oh, it feels surreal
Like watching you
Fade then disappear
In the rearview, ooh

Tonight I can't stop dreaming
About the gold I held that day
Standing in an orchard
On some unknown holiday

So, for now, I'll just keep driving
Cause I don't know what else to do
Penny is slowly spinning
And all my thoughts keep turning to you