

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