

Kate Miller-Heidke

"In The Dark"

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His car sits where he parked it
No more clicks on the clock
Clean and neat as he kept it
Now he's gone, gone, gone

I sit in the driver's seat
Peer out over the wheel
Like a kid playing race cars on my own

In the darkness, in the dark
In the darkness, I can feel my heart

A car smells like it's owner
An old car seems almost alive
Can he hear me think this?
He taught me to drive

He was always so patient
I stalled and I stalled it again
Now I try turning it over
Not even a spark

In the darkness, in the dark
In the darkness, I can feel your heart

Now we stand in the garden
We talk, and we toast you and laugh
Your car sits cold in the garage
In the dark

In the darkness I can feel our heart

We are, we are
We are the wind that bends the knees
of old trees
Old dreams
We are, we are
We are here, we're healing
Oh, heavy steps, heavy steps
Suddenly lead into the light

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