Lisa Miskovsky "Driving One Of Your Cars"

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Saw you go high above, autumn clouds Blinded my eyes when the sparks grew bigger than your lies

You're concealed but still so wonderful, so magical Blinded my forehead, say can I see if it's me So cold, so cold... Meet me there, alone and spared Cause I'm driving one of your cars..... Kelowna is beautiful in summertime they say But even if I am sorrounded I wish you'll stay But it's never been your style, fun for a while, then you're on your own Sill I found the greatest force that's been ever known

Sill I found the greatest force that's been ever known So cold, so cold... Meet me there, alone and spared Cause I'm driving one of your cars...

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