

Sara Bareilles

"Once Upon Another Time"

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Once upon another time
Somebody's hands who felt like mine
Turned a key into good drive
Was free
I recall the sun sank low
Buckley on the radio
Cigarette was burning slow
So breathe

Just yellow lines, and tire marks
And some kiss skin in handle bars
And where I stood, was where I was
To be

No enemies to call my own
No porchline on to pull me home
And where I was is beautiful
Because I was free

Once upon another time
Before I knew which life was mine
Before I left the child behind, be
I saw myself in summer nights
And stars that up like candle lights
I make my wish but mostly, I believed

And yellow lines and tire marks
Some kiss skin in handle bars
And where I stood, was where I was
To be

Once upon another time
Decided nothing good in dying
So I would just keep on driving
Because I was free

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