

Sweet Apple

"The Driver"

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South of Market, and the rain came falling down
As the driver shifted into higher gear
Like a nightmare come to life leaving her had always
Been his greatest fear

He tried to tell her how someday the time would come
When she lied and said that she had always known
He saw the water in her eyes, he felt the sadness in her
heart
When he left town

Ten feet over concrete, she's waiting
Shattered around her, he's never coming home
As time grinds down above the ground
Just barely out of reach and falling faster

Lights up ahead began to drift into his lane
Far to late he turned and barreled off the road
Through the glass like it was paper,
The driver parted company with earth

There was nothing in the air but quiet calm
As he soared over the wreckage far below
When the driver closed his eyes he saw the woman he
had loved
And let her go

Ten feet over concrete, she's waiting
Shattered around her, he's never coming home
As time grinds down above the ground
Just barely out of reach and falling faster

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