

Taken By Cars "Afterhours"

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A color blind imagery
Can you see it half full or is the glass
Half empty

The lights transmit a certain kind
Of wanting to absent my mind
From all that I see...
I'm all made up of missing parts
A string of tortured souls and hearts
They start to...

Give me a sign...
A chance to realize...
Drift away as the time flies
See the world through perfect eyes

I wonder what it's like
Walking down the street with you
I laugh myself senseless at everything I do

The moments make a memory
A longing for what used to be
Let it go...
A thousand reasons to look back
The never-ending heart attack
It starts to...

I'm changing away
Close your eyes and open
Tonight the edges fray
Share this day with me and listen
And let it go

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