

Friends Of Emmet "Headlines"

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Hold on darling
I'm moving your way
Driving much faster now
Out on the highway
10 miles out on the road
We don't have heavy load

The August moon makes a sound
That only we know
Pure as the love we found
With such a sweet glow
Were passing all traffic now
Now where should we go
Nothing can take us out
Nothing can stop us now

Were floating in orbit now
It's such a sweet float
Our ships never breaking down
Well what would we know
It makes such a lovely sound
Hits such a sweet note
I'll sing you a song of love
A headline from above

I'm holding on to the headlines
With stories for you.
I'm holding on to the ground
Holding on for your sound
I'm holding on to the headlines
The things that ring true
The engines are shaking now
The truth lies in what we found

Hold on darling
It's such a sweet taste
There's nowhere to run to now
But into Your grace
Nothing can stop us now
Our ships' lifting off the ground.

