

Pupil "Lost Guide"

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Driving home
Could have sworn
I saw your face
In a blur of light
In the blur I made
'Cause I hit the floor

[Refrain]
There was no one around
And there was no one home
Hard to get there fast
So I could think of
Thinking of you

Magical
My wheels would fly
Through forgotten rain
And remembered pain
Miles to ride
You'll be my guide
The sadder I get
The faster I drive

[Refrain]
There was no one around
And there was no one home
Hard to get there fast
So I could think of
Thinking of you

Wondering how I'd feel untied
Did I lose my way?
Did I see your face?
Miles to ride
You'll be my guide
The sadder I get, the harder I try

Do you ever say my name
Though I'll never hear it
'Cause your nearness drove you far
And you might never be around

There was no one home
Had to get there fast
So I could think of, thinkin of you
So I could think of thinking of you

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