

Too Many Nights

Goldfinger

Too many nights, with too many faces
I don't know where I've been
Too many days
With too many places, I don't know who I am

Drive into the lights
The streets are like rain clouds
Dripping into the night

Wheels keep on turning
The sky is still burning
Thunderclouds start a fight

Far away from home

Rolling like hills
The sea is my homeland
Wishing upon a car
Miles are minutes
And days are my cities
Recording my life on a map
Far away from home

Too many nights, with too many faces
I don't know where I've been
Too many days with too many places, I don't know who I am

And the stars make a picture
And the stars are my heaven to see

And the stars make a picture
And the stars are my heaven to see