you and me swim upstream against the flow we go

like salmon swim
to mountain tops
it's the only thing we know

neon lights
and big city streets
along in you grows

we drag the brush
as time goes on
winding trails of blue

for those to see
the paths we took
to make a dream come true

neon lights
and these city streets
your presence overdue

we lead not follow
and that's hard to do
when no one follows you

with nothing new
we will pretend
invent our world again

the neon lights how they shined for you they'll shine for others too

we lead not follow
and the aim was true
and so they followed you

they followed you