

Daylight

Smoke Fairies

I saw your eyes glancing back in the mirror
Bright lights streaming faster
At night in the motel I dream of the car
Crashing through the wild pastures

Is there much further now?
Are you losing the meaning?

Insects and moths spiral lost in the headlights
They're fragile disasters
Is this the year when we lose our direction?
Is time flying past us?

Is there much further now?
Are you losing the meaning?

Counting the miles between every sign
There must be something out here to find
Follow me on and drive through the night
Follow me back into the daylight

Cumulus clouds always towering higher
I'm harbouring feelings
Every place hides a life we could make
If we started believing

Is there much further now?
Are you losing the meaning?

Counting the miles between every sign
There must be something out here to find
Follow me on and drive through the night
Follow me back into the daylight