

# Eyes Closed

## The Narrative

The clouds hold  
A storm over this road  
You're dreaming  
Or at least you've got your eyes closed

And this dormant love you built  
Inside your stubborn ways,  
Well it's begging now for air,  
Oh the sudden breath of change

As these waves crash  
Against the highway cliffs  
I'm so scared  
They'll flood me where I sit  
When roads they change to waterways  
They never carry home

You pull back  
And you angle towards the window  
Now the rain is crashing down  
And oh my god, you're beautiful

And I'm so unsated  
Still I pray you'll hold back your escape (from in these walls)  
Yea we've still got time and in my mind  
These bends can be steered straight (and then they'll fall)

As these waves crash  
Against the highway cliffs  
I'm so scared  
They'll flood me where I sit  
When roads they change to waterways  
They never carry home

Well I'm sorry for  
The things I had to say  
And I'm sorry I  
I pushed your hand away  
From the radio  
I pushed your hand away  
From the radio  
I should have just let it go