

The Promise Drive, Another Song, Another Girl, A

I spent new years eve with her frowning at me.
It was the perfect end to the worst year of my life.
Another chance to hurt myself again.
Another time I'll close my eyes and pretend
That everything is alright here.
Another song, another girl, another year.
Another summer, in front of the TV
Until the day I met you.
Brown hair, brown eyes
Just one more night that we can spend alone.
A few letters and a call on the phone.
A cold November night, watching shooting stars
On the back porch with your blanket and you in my arms.
Those days are gone and now it seems
I only see you in pictures and my dreams.