A Night Without Cars

Brandon Boyd

Picture this: A falling star
adorns a kite string
the two of us are holding fast
oh, where will the fall leave us?you were a prisoner
and so was I
well we're the hunted
that opened my eyes
into the arms of
a threat that's real
this is our burdenwe've got to find
another way out
if there are no such things as walls
you're not a prisoner at all
another way out
yeah, there is nothing holding you
so run like a caribouPucture this: A night without cars
just hooves and long legs
the two of us are horned and proud
the city is ours againyou were a prisoner
and so was I
well we're the hunted
that opened my eyes
into the arms of
a threat that's real
this is our burdenwe've got to find
another way out
if there are no such things as walls
you're not a prisoner at all
another way out
yeah, there is nothing holding you
so run like a caribouanother way out
if there are no such things as walls
you're not a prisoner at all
another way out
there is nothing holding you
then run like a caribou

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/