Skyway

The Apples In Stereo

Forty times you may question your life
Four to five with a hunting knife
Before you find out if you survive
Questioning marks have turned into stars

For the record you remember the few, yeah
Who for a second time you bid adieu
Forty days in the neon haze
Festering dreams are dressed in fakeries

You follow the skyway
You follow your right away
You follow the streets and the cars
And the shadows and the stars

All right,

Forty lessons you may hear from the sun, now You never listened to a single one Fallen leaves whisper like thieves Not that you mind, you live on stolen time

You follow the skyway
You follow your right away
You follow the streets and the cars
And the shadows and the stars

Fist loaded with a furious disdain
Your velocity will be your shame
Fast motion like a curious flame
The best I can do is to turn my back on you

You follow the skyway
You follow your right away
You follow the streets and the cars
And the shadows and the stars

You follow the skyway
You follow your right away
You follow the streets and the cars
And the shadows and the stars

Streets and the cars And the shadows and the stars

Lyrics submitted by Haley Sheehan.

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