MIKA.MONTERO

The Girl in the Rearview

No Angel. No Apology. · track 14 of 15

Verse 1

There's a girl in the rearview with a suitcase full of dreams,
She thought the world was kinder than it really seemed.
She wore her mother's old advice like a coat in the rain,
And thought that being fearless meant she'd never feel pain.
She took the wrong exits, made the wrong calls,
Learned that pretty words don't build very strong walls.
She trusted a smile, believed a few lies,
Then learned how to read the truth behind somebody's eyes.

Pre-Chorus

I wonder if she'd recognize the woman driving now,
Would she like the little scars? Would she ask me how?
Would she laugh at all the things I thought I'd never be?
Would she be a little proud of what she sees?

Chorus

I see her in the rearview,
Still waving from behind.
She never really left me,
She's just a different kind of light.
I can't go back and save her,
Can't change the things she's been through.
But every road that broke me
Led me somewhere new.

Verse 2

I used to think that growing up meant never looking back,
Never showing weakness, never losing track.
But life has a funny way of changing what you know,
Sometimes you have to lose the map to find a place called
home.
I've got apologies I owe, some people I forgive,
Some versions of myself I wouldn't want to relive.
I've got photographs of summers that I barely recognize,
And names that still can find me when I'm trying to close my
eyes.
But I don't hate the girl who made those choices then,
She was doing what she could with the information she had.
And if I meet her somewhere on a road I haven't seen,
I'll tell her she's allowed to be a little more than brave.

Chorus

I see her in the rearview,
Still waving from behind.
She never really left me,
She's just a different kind of light.
I can't go back and save her,
Can't change the things she's been through.
But every road that broke me
Led me somewhere new.

Verse 3

And I won't pretend that every scar is beautiful,
Some things hurt because they happened, not because they're
useful.
Some nights I still remember what I thought I'd be,
Some mornings I'm just grateful that I'm finally me.
I don't owe my past a prison, don't owe my future fear,
I can carry all my stories without keeping them too near.
If the girl behind me asks if everything turned out right,
I'll say, "Not always, baby. But we made it through the night."

Bridge

If I could hold her for a minute,
I'd tell her not to rush.
You don't have to become somebody
Just because the world says you must.

Final Chorus

I see her in the rearview,
Still waving from behind.
She never really left me,
She's just a different kind of light.
I can't go back and save her,
Can't change the things she's been through.
But every road that broke me
Led me somewhere new.

Coda

And if tomorrow finds me
With another road to choose,
I'll keep the girl beside me,
I won't leave her in the rearview.

Outro

We're alright, little girl.
We're alright.

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