Your Move

Kris Orlowski

I almost left at noon
Winters hard, the boulevard won't bloom til June
And honestly there's nothing left for me
As it all stays the same, and it won't ever change

I've packed up my guitar,
Thinking of the life of being a rock star
Its not for me, but I could see, oh lord,
Th wealth of traveling far as I started up my car

Open fields, tempting fate, Its wild emotion
Looking back to the past
Its here with you
Not letting fear control the pain, the wild emotion
All the change you write the chapter, its your move

Oh was it far way,
When memories of lakeway drives in boundary plain
Do eat in fields and throw frisbee one more time in the comfort of your air
Oh from Baker to the bay

As I walked out the door,
I realized what my heart realized long before
The harder you kick, the longer you stick, the worse it will get
Only to wait for, only to wait for

Open fields, tempting fate, Its wild emotion
Looking back to the past
Its here with you
Not letting fear control the pain, the wild emotion
All the change you write the chapter, its your move

And the long way home,
Oh, its stirring in my bones
The thought of being alone for always,
I do this on my own, I'm doin' this alone

Open fields, tempting fate, Its wild emotion
Looking back to the past
Its here with you

Not letting fear control the pain, the wild emotion
All the change you write the chapter, its your move

Open fields, tempting fate, Its wild emotion
Looking back to the past
Its here with you
Not letting fear you're unprepared, this wild emotion
All the change you write the chapter, its your move (X4)

Lyrics submitted by katie l.

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