

Section 17: Suitcase Calling

The Polyphonic Spree

Entirely for you, soon you will see
That there's more there to me, I will show
Entirely for you, soon you will see
That there's more there to me, I will show
The days went softly, suitcase calling me
To the needs of our fond memories
The days went softly, suitcase calling me
To the needs of our fond memories of our love
In the moment, a sparkled sky, it's amazing, we all know
It's the coolest water-slide, it's amazing, we will show
What would you do to keep yourself holding on?
And what would you say to keep yourself holding on too?
When the light comes today, I'll show my face
It's the seasons that keep me hanging on
It's the reason, it keeps me strong
It keeps me hanging on and on and on
When the mood gets me so far, then you go
The places, you take me, it seems like
It's always better until my heart starts to show
The places, you take me, it seems like
It's always better until my heart starts to grow
It's the feel good time of day, you gotta go
Too late to stay, it's the seasons that keep me
On and on, you got no place to play
It's the reasons that keep me strong
They keep me hanging on and on and on
It's the feel good time of day, you gotta go
Too late to stay, it's the seasons that keep me
On and on, you got no place to play
It's the reasons that keep me strong
It keeps me hanging on and on and on
When the mood gets me so far, then you go
Time to feel the softest blow, waited for days
For this night to get colder
Time to feel the softest blow, waited for days
For this night to get colder
Time to feel the softest blow, waited for days
For this night, for this day to grow, for this day to grow

Songwriters

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