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 showThe 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 loveIn 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 goThe 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 growIt'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 playIt's the reasons that keep me strong
They keep me hanging on and on and onIt'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 playIt'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 goTime 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 colderTime 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
Timothy Newton De LaughterPublished by
BLUE NEWTON ECHO MUSIC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/