Across Waters Again

Blindside

Waiting

How can someone so close

Be allowed to be so far away

Your red leaves fall in the evening

While Im waking up to smog these days

You know how I love when the sun touch my skin

But I still miss your thoughts on rain

So come and save me over the thin phonelineJust one of those days

Where you learn to fly

WIth broken wings

My thoughts are on an airplane home

While my feet are still on the groundJust one of those days

Where you learn to fly

With broken wingsBut you were never late

To pick up the phone and call

Now it's fall and I miss

Making love in the sunday afternoon sunlight

Wednesday, thursday

One down, a billion to go

With glasses foggy you're losing sight

So come and I'll sae you over this thin phonelineOne of those days

Where you learn to fly

With broken wings

My thoughts are on an airplane home

While my feet are still on the ground

Just one of those days

Where you learn to fly

With broken wingsOne of those days

Where you learn to fly

With broken wings

My thoughts are on an airplane home

While my feet are still on the ground

Just one of those days

Where you learn to fly

With broken wings

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