

# From Here To L.A.

## The Early November

For the record I'm tired  
I've been running for days  
But I can't hide anymore  
It's time to just settle here The rain beats on my head  
And I'm tired and cold  
But I need shelter and sleep  
so I can dream of a day when I return and I'm so bitter to you I bet you left me out here  
Along with the wolfs  
But I have a book on skills  
To survive in the woods Winters right around the bend and I'm scared  
I'm planning for a storm that will blow the roof and doors of home  
From here to LA  
From here to LA Should I follow you here  
But I don't know you like that  
Should I give you my keys  
And see if you will come back  
This time

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