

# Come Away

Matana Roberts

Thirty two degrees on a winter's day  
Think about it for a second  
And feel the cool, cool breeze on your neck  
And then think about it for a second  
If there ever was a day  
That you should get away  
I feel it in my bones  
I think today's the day  
And you can't back down  
Take the chance to leave behind  
A single dance in the snow, between the trees  
You will know the sound of nothing  
Come away on this winter's day  
We are going to ride again  
And buckle in, get you suited up  
It's time to fly  
Eighty two degrees on a summer's day  
Take a minute and remember  
With the cool, cool breeze in your head again  
Take a minute and remember  
If there ever was a day  
That you should get away  
I feel it in my bones  
I think today's the day  
And you can't back down  
Take the chance to leave behind  
A single dance  
You will know the sound of nothing  
Come away on this winter's day  
We're gonna ride again  
And buckle in, get you suited up  
It's time to fly  
Come away on this winter's day  
We're gonna ride again  
And buckle in, get you suited up  
It's time to fly  
Thirty two degrees on a winter's day  
Think about it for a second  
Come away on this winter's day

We're gonna ride again  
And buckle in, get you suited up  
It's time to fly  
Come away on this winter's day  
We're gonna ride again  
And buckle in, get you suited up  
It's time to fly

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