

Come Away

GrainMail

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
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