

# In Florida

## A Day to Remember

December ain't cold at all this year in Florida  
But I'm still chilled to the bone  
The mind plays tricks this time of year in Florida  
It's not the time to be alone

I feel the less you love the less you feel alive  
I feel to understand it starts from the inside  
And I feel that patience is a lesson learned in time  
To be good with your own life's to be good with mine

Time stands still this time of year in Florida  
The only time I feel at home  
The neighborhood kids run down the road in Florida  
It's got me scared I missed the boat

I feel the less you love the less you feel alive  
I feel to understand it starts from the inside  
And I feel that patience is a lesson learned in time  
To be good with your own life's to be good with mine  
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I always knew that I would leave  
But I didn't think it'd change a part of me  
Can't get back to who I was back then (who I was back then)  
Feels wrong to shut that out  
Seems wrong to pretend, to pretend

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And I feel that patience is a lesson learned in time  
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