If the Hudson Overflows

Goldspot

What's the use in worrying about
The ways in which the world might come to end
When all along
There's been a book
On the side of the bed
You never read, it's thereMany years from now
I know you'll hear me somehow
When our bodies free our souls
The places we will goWhat's the use in worrying about
The ways in which the world might come to end
When all along
There's been a sign
On the side of the road that you never knew was there
Many years from now
I know you'll hear me somehow
When our bodies free our souls
The places we will goAnd a tide rolls through our doors
Darling sail, sail with me
To another shore.I know it's hard enough baby
To keep my head above water
But I know you're strong enough, baby
To stay afloat a bit longer
The places we will goAnd a tide rolls through our doors
Darling sail, sail with me
To another shore
Well, many years from now
Many years from now
All the places we will go
The places we will go
The places we will go
The places, the places we will go

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