

Come Away

Bill Wells

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

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 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
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And buckle in, get you suited up
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