

Places to Go

Owen

I've a picture of you, a Parisian street
Early morning, late spring
I know what you were thinking You were taking a break from life
You were traveling light
Pair of walking shoes and a sweater You were where you were
When you pictured where you'd be
Anywhere but home It's your last chance to change things
I know you've been getting by, alright
Alright's okay for the day to day
But for the rest of your life Honest face like that
Can't take back too easy
Honest face like that
I just can't forget too easy
God knows I'm trying

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