

Somewhere North

Caedmon's Call

It's a muggy night in Houston
And all the intersections are like full service stations
I'm on my way to a familiar placeIt's cold in Kansas City
And you can no more hear me than, than I can see your face
And how I wish it was just you and meWe wouldn't have to talk above the crowd
We wouldn't have to talk so loudAnd if I give you my life and all I am
But what I have to give
So I hand you a candid photograph of this little boy
'Cause I have nothing to my name
But I can give you thatSee I don't miss the driving, seems like forever
And I'm always driving in my mind
And wearing out the road that gets me thereAnd I'm driving till my eyes just can't see straight
But I suppose that it's getting lateAnd if I give you my life and all I am
But what I have to give
So I hand you a candid photograph of this little boy
'Cause I have nothing to my name
And I can give you thatSee I may never find the sleep
I've lost all feeling in my hands and
Feet may touch the ground but
My mind's somewhere north of hereI give you my life and all I am
So what I have to give
So I hand you a candid photograph of this little boy
'Cause I have nothing to my name
I have nothing to my name
And I can give you thatAnd I will give you that back
And I give you that

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