Come Away

Crash Kings

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 secondIf there ever was a day
That you should get away
I feel it in my bones
I think today's the dayAnd 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 nothingCome away on this winter's day
We are going to ride again
And buckle in, get you suited up
It's time to flyEighty 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 rememberIf there ever was a day
That you should get away
I feel it in my bones
I think today's the dayAnd you can't back down
Take the chance to leave behind
A single dance
You will know the sound of nothingCome away on this winter's day
We're gonna ride again
And buckle in, get you suited up
It's time to flyCome away on this winter's day
We're gonna ride again
And buckle in, get you suited up
It's time to flyThirty two degrees on a winter's day
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We're gonna ride again
And buckle in, get you suited up
It's time to flyCome 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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