

Come Away

Morris Chapman

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
Thirty two degrees on a winter's day
Think about it for a second
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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