

What So "Travel With You"

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I am sitting in my apartment with a pencil in my hand.
Try
to write a love song, the feelings of a man.
Outside a dog is barking, a loud sports car drives past.
I see the lights of the city,
my heart is beating fast.
While you're thousand miles away
I am living here at home.
I am thinking about you and writing this damn song,
The things you're gonna see there,
the things you're gonna do.
No matter where you are now,
last night I traveled with you.
I remember me the parched rose,
which I saw in your room.
The same one who gave it to you
hopes to see you soon.
A when I close my eyes I can see your smile,
But I know until I see it again,
it will last a while.
While you're thousand miles away
I am living here at home.
I am thinking about you and writing
this damn song,
The things you're gonna see there,
the things you're gonna do.
No matter where you are now,
last night I traveled with you.

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