

Away With You "Back To Your Roots!"

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So I guess you won't come to...
It's a long shot just to... keep my hopes up
I quit on fables long ago.
But I'm held inside
This grip resets me everyday
To the same routine every night
I know that we both share the same outcome.

But you, you know, you've yet to let me in
When you're ready for this call me up I'll be home
We can meet up somewhere and just drive north till we
see snow
This summer I'll be waiting by the phone

You had it wrong... think of '05 without me
Back seat you were sleeping... but I was terribly awake
That night I kept you overhead this sinking feeling
won't subside
But you've yet to keep in mind
That I could be the best thing for your head.

And you you know you've yet to let me in
When you're ready for this call me up I'll be home
We can meet up somewhere and just drive north till we
see snow
This summer I'll be waiting by the phone

I'm stepping back
When will you get this through your head
I'm STEPPING BACK
I won't be chasing after you
THIS CHASE IS THROUGH

When you're ready for this call me up I'll be home
We can meet up somewhere and just drive north till we
see snow
This summer I won't be waiting for you but I'll be
waiting...
I'll be waiting by the phone

