

## David Fonseca

### "Song For The Road"

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Well the day casts down  
Lengthy shadows on unfamiliar towns  
I drove 300 miles from the place I call home  
And I tip my hat to the angel of the North

And the sun sets fire to the heavens  
On the hills over Sheffield tonight  
And I'll sail over this countryside with new friends and  
old  
And we are no where, but man, we're alright

So you can keep your belief in whatever  
I'll wear my cynicism like a tattoo  
While poets try to engineer definitions of love  
You know all I can think of is you

And I can't wait to see you on Sunday  
Far from the traffic and the smoke and the noise  
For this evening I will play back every message that you  
sent  
And I will sleep to the sound of your voice

Now I don't like using words like forever  
But I will love you til the end of today  
And in the morning when I remember everything that  
you are  
I know I'll fall for you over again

I know someday this all will be over  
And it's hard to say what most I will miss  
Just give me one way to spend my last moments alive  
And I'll choose this, I'll choose this, I'll choose this  
I'll choose this, I'll choose this, I'll choose this  
I'll choose this, I'll choose this, I'll choose this

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