

Good Religion

"Boise"

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I've got a picture
It's gonna help me on my way
Cause now I'm stuck in Boise in the rain

Another day with an empty heart
It always hurts to be so apart
I count down the minutes until I'm back inside the world

So call me up when you're awake
Cause I'll be waiting
To let your voice once more carry me away
The bluest stars, sharp as sleep
Even though so far away from me
And my heart will tell you more than I could say

Another wicked winter
And I'm frozen to my soul
I could never find you this way

So many times has passed us by
Underneath the same winter sky
These circumstances prove how little lost you know

So call me up when you're awake
Cause I'll be waiting
To let your voice once more carry me away
The bluest stars, sharp as sleep
Even though so far away from me
And my heart will tell you more than I could say

This is our time
When it's frozen outside
I know it's warm inside your arms

Create a circumstance
Will I forsake this chance
And take down my time to resign

I wonder now and then
If I could hold your hand
And talk while we walk for a while

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