

The New Amsterdams "From California"

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Uncommon amount of the time at home
Hardly a word on the telephone
Finally find the time to get to know you
Mapping it out like a master plan
Something to do with my idle hands
Write you a letter, addressed from California

It's vivid and strong in my memory
An absence that smacks of abandoning
Led to the battle that ultimately destroyed us
I'm nothing if I don't know your mistakes
The pill is as bitter as I can take
It twists like a blade, when I leave for California

La da, la da, da da, da da, da da, da da da
La da, la da, da da, da da, da da, da da da

I hope that you know this is killing me
It's all in the name of the family
Only can play the cards the dealer dealt us
The end of the cycle is closing in
With you, I see new hope begin again
Suddenly, seems to be promise in California

La da, la da, da da, da da, da da, da da da
La da, la da, da da, da da, da da, da da da

As heavy as all this is weighing me
Believe in the words I am promising
I'm still here for her
The distance is only an obstacle
Hardly a match for a miracle
Finally ready to go to California

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