

## Gregory Alan Isakov

### "Virginia May"

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Slept high up in the Rockies  
Set my clock for californ-i-ey-aye  
And I dreamed up somethin' special to give that ocean  
Man, she cuffs me anyway

So I'm banking on Virginia  
To keep me calm and clear and straight  
Just like clock work seems to tell us  
With every passing storm there's just a harder hail

Oh and light my way, Virginia May  
I can't sit still, just pace across this hallway  
We spent all this time  
Just trading crimes,  
While the tune-smith packed a lunch,  
He's headed down the coastline

There's a loneliness that's blowin'  
Well I heard it from the radio man  
He's been locked up in the belfry  
Listening close to a string upon a can

Me, I'm sailin' on to that savior,  
She's a pilgrim living on the modern time  
And ever since I found her magic  
Now every car or cloud that passes is a sign

Light my way, Virginia May  
I can't sit still just pace across this hallway  
We spent all this time  
Just trading crimes  
And I'm saving all my sleep for another life  
I'm saving all my sleep for another life.  
I'm saving all my sleep for another life.

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