

# Revolution Saints, Changing My Mind

On the Upper East Side, by Central Park  
I saw her first and I was caught off guard  
And then she saw me falling like a fool

And she was falling too, we didn't know  
I had a family she had a home  
So far from this town in different time-zones  
We couldn't bring the other one along

But we made a promise  
That in a year we'd meet again  
I thought I couldn't keep it  
But now I'm changing my mind

I'm sending a letter  
And I hope it reaches her on time  
But if you would see her  
Before it arrives  
Let her know that I'm changing my mind

And I hope she doesn't take that flight  
And if you would see her  
Before it arrives  
Let her know that I'm changing my mind

And now I'm stuck in traffic, I'm on my way  
I wrote a letter just in case  
I didn't make it there on time  
I tell the driver to hit those red lights

'Cause we made a promise  
That in a year we'd meet again  
I thought I couldn't keep it  
But now I'm changing my mind

I'm sending a letter  
And I hope it reaches her on time  
But if you would see her  
Before it arrives  
Let her know that I'm changing my mind

And I hope she doesn't take that flight  
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Let her know that I'm changing my mind