

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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