

Third Day, San Angelo

Forever seems so distant
Much further than today
You turn around and in an instant
You find that you were just as far from yesterday
The day it feels like winter
The night it feels like a storm
You turn around and you remember
When you're surrounded you can still feel so alone

But it's in between the start and end
I find myself once again questioning this place
Calling out your name

CHORUS:
San Angelo, what do you know?
And tell me, do you have something to say?
Don't get me wrong
I miss my home
And it feels like I'm a million miles away
San Angelo

Why do I ask these questions
How come I have these doubts
Cause I found every situation
It always seems to have it's way of working out

But it's in between the start and end
I find myself once again questioning this place
Calling out your name

CHORUS

I'm a million miles away
I miss my home

CHORUS

Don't get me wrong
I miss my home
And it feels like I'm a million miles away

I'm a million miles away

San Angelo
San Angelo