

# 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