

Vanessa Paradis, Miles From Here

You know what I'd like
I'd like to wake up miles from here
A cabin in the woods somewhere with a rocking chair
You know what I'd like
To drive from here to Santa Fe
And leave my past along the way, for yesterday
You know what I'd like
I'd like to write a symphony
To play my life in every key, in harmony
Take you away
Where we can spend some time alone

Build a house and call it home
Oh babe I'm home
I'm tangled up in all the lives of all the folks I know
I'd like to just let go
You know what I'd like
I'd like the crazy days to end
To close my eyes and count to ten
And start again, start again, start again
Close my eyes and count to ten
And start again