

# Backseat Goodbye, Old Clothes Atlantic

You're standing in the doorway  
i'm shivering cold, worried about the car ride over  
your sister brought your old clothes  
i'm sure the atlantic can't wait to have you  
don't forget to set your clocks back  
and please call me when you get there  
i'll leave the light on everynight  
just in case if you get scared  
the look in your eyes was timeless  
when i said those words  
&quot;i won't say goodbye,  
but please know i love you&quot;  
winter had left the windows frostbit  
so i drew some dreams i had on the ones facing the parking lot  
the sunrise reminded me of your smile  
and how the photos could never make up for it  
you say it's just miles and a few months  
&quot;i'll be back before you know it&quot;  
well i'll be waiting here on purpose  
so don't you leave me guessing too long  
darling, don't you go  
the months have faded slowly but surely  
the moonlit balcony hasn't been the same  
i've left the doors unlocked just hoping  
that maybe you might get back early  
i haven't slept a wink for eight weeks  
the voices outside calm me down  
i've done my best to miss the sunsets  
because i miss you, my morning sunshine from the west  
please come home soon