

Counting Crows, Here Comes That Feeling Again

here comes that feeling again
you're always around me
this island life never ends
it just circles inside me

and when we're older
we'll go back to being friends
but oh,
here comes that feeling again

i better get away from all these
oh-so-familiar places that i see
i gotta find a place without so many
familiar faces in front of me

when i wake up in the morning
and there's no one there but me
i'll remember
i'll remember

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we'll go back to being friends
but oh,
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gotta keep on moving through these
distances between yesterday and now
as if all this riding on these white lines
will make them fade away somehow

do you try not to remember
the things you cannot forget
and are you sorry for what hasn't happened yet

i stare at everyone
it makes me wonder why
i can't see anyone but you
maybe change
and all these faces
reappear in different places
and i can't see a thing but you

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