

Crash Kings, Come Away

32 degrees on a winter's day
Think about it for a second
And feel the cool, cool breeze on your neck and then
Think about it for a second
If there ever was a day that you should get away
I feel it in my bones I think today's the day
And you can't back down
Take the chance to leave behind
A single dance in the snow
Between the trees
You will know the sound of nothing
Come away on this winter's day
We are going to ride again whoaaaaa
And buckle in get you suited up
Its time to fly
82 degrees on a summer's day
Take a minute and remember
with the cool, cool breeze in your head again
Take a minute and remember
If there ever was a day that you should get away
I feel it in my bones I think today's the day
And you can't back down
Take the chance
To leave behind
A single dance
You will know the sound of nothing
Come away on this winter's day
We're gonna ride again whoaaaaa
And buckle in get you suited up
Its time to fly
Come away on this winter's day
We're gonna ride again whoaaaaa
And buckle in get you suited up
Its time to fly
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