

Great Big Sea, Something To It

I'm sorry if I ruined your day
I really hope that you understand
I'm a million miles away
Looking for a place to land
My father phoned me yesterday
Your time has come, well done my son
Tried to think of what to say
When words came he'd already gone

Chorus:

I don't know how I got here
There must be something to it
I think I need some time alone
To work my way through it

The moon is in the sky tonight
Not very warm but it sheds some light
Ask me now and I just might
Let the morning come and tell me if its right

Chorus

Soon initial bliss will pass
This precious time might be your last
Like dew upon the morning grass,
Good intentions can vanish with the sun

I'm sorry if I ruined your day
I really hope that you understand
But I'm a million miles away
Looking for a place to land
Well I'm a million miles away
Looking for a place to land