

Kodaline, Brand New Day

Well it's your hometown
I think I've outgrown
I wanna travel the world but I, I just can't do it alone
So I'm just waiting on fate to come?
Wrap around me
Think about all the foreign places we could be

I've been picking stones and now we know
I'll be waiting outside til you're ready to go
Won't you come down?
Come away with me
Think of all the places we could be
I'll be waiting, waiting on a brand new day

Riding on winds
Walking on sand
Digging in case to find the treasures of the land
And if we find gold
Well, we'll just throw it away
We can write stories bout the journeys that we made
We could be beating today

I've been picking stones and now we know
I'll be waiting outside til you're ready to go
Won't you come down?
Come away with me
Think of all the places we could be
I'll be waiting, waiting on a brand new day
Waiting on a brand new day

They said they'll keep me here
But I couldn't go another day
I said I'll see you soon
Because I whistle to a different tune

Think of all the places we could be
Think of all the people we could meet

I've been picking stones and now we know
I'll be waiting outside til you're ready to go
Won't you come down?
Come away with me
Think of all the places we could be
I'll be waiting, waiting on a brand new day