

Mat Kearney, New York To California

Under the TV lights you fell asleep again
Don't know I'm writing this song about you
There's a picture of a Hollywood sign reflecting off your skin
I don't wanna live another day without you
You woke up and said baby I had one of those dreams again
The rain came down and I lost you in the wind
You said something about don't leave before you fell back sleep
Before I could sing my song back to you
But you could find yourself lost out in this world
And I'd find a way to get back to your side
No mountain's too high, no stone is too small
I'll build a bridge through the fire
For you I would crawl from New York to California
I can hear you softly breathe, oh what you do to me
Baby I could climb down into your dreams
I'll build a ladder down through the clouds
Where the storm is raging now
I don't wanna sing another song without you
If you find yourself lost out in this world
Then I'll find a way to get back to your side
No mountain's too high, no stone is too small
I'll build a bridge through the fire
For you I would crawl from New York to California
Singing
La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la
Oh, it's not too far
La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la
Oh, to where you are
La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la
Oh, it's not too far
La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la
'Cause you could find yourself lost out in this world
And I would find a way to get back to your side
If you found yourself lost out in this world
Then I'd find a way to get back to your side
No mountain's too high, no stone is too small
I'll build a bridge through the fire
For you I would crawl from New York to California
To California, to California