

Novice, Symbols Of Simplicity

Walking along this sidewalk
I begin to ruminate
Because the van across the street recalls of a memory
Of your van and the miles we had
Driving across the world
And all the way back again

Lets say tonight
We'll do it again
All the things that we'd swear we'd do
Well, heres your chance
Heres your chance
(x2)

Walking along this sidewalk
I begin to ruminate
Because the van across the street recalls of a memory
Of your van and the miles we had
Driving across the world
And all the way back again

In this parking lot where we would hang
We've got these Jones in our hands
A symbol of simplicity
That make us happy enjoying one another's company
It's all we need

Lets say tonight
We'll do it again
All the things that we'd swear we'd do
Well, heres your chance
Heres your chance
(x5)