

# So What, Travel With You

I am sitting in my apartment with a pencil in my hand.  
Try to write a love song, the feelings of a man.  
Outside a dog is barking, a loud sports car drives past.  
I see the lights of the city, my heart is beating fast.  
While you're thousand miles away  
I am living here at home.  
I am thinking about you  
and writing this damn song,  
The things you're gonna see there,  
the things you're gonna do.  
No matter where you are now,  
last night I traveled with you.  
I remember me the parched rose, which I saw in your room.  
The same one who gave it to you hopes to see you soon.  
A when I close my eyes I can see your smile,  
But I know until I see it again, it will last a while.  
While you're thousand miles away  
I am living here at home.  
I am thinking about you  
and writing this damn song,  
The things you're gonna see there,  
the things you're gonna do.  
No matter where you are now,  
last night I traveled with you.