

The Polyphonic Spree, Section 17: Suitcase Calling

<center>Entirely for you.
Soon you will see that there's more there to me I will show.

Entirely for you.
Soon you will see that there's more there to me I will show.

The days went softly, suitcase calling, me to the needs of our fond memories.
The days went softly, suitcase calling, me to the needs of our fond memories of our love.

In the moment, a sparkled sky.
It's amazing we all know.

It's the coolest waterslide.
It's amazing we will show.

What would you do
to keep yourself holding on?

And what would you say
to keep yourself holding on too?

When the light comes today, I'll show my face.
It's the seasons that keep me hanging on.
It's the reason it keeps me strong.
It keeps me hanging on and on and on.

When the mood gets me so far, then you go.

The places, you take me.
It seems like it's always better
Until my heart starts to show.

The places, you take me.
It seems like it's always better
Until my heart starts to grow.

It's the feel good time of day. (x 2)
You gotta go.
Too late to stay.
It's the seasons that keep me on and on. (on and on)
You got no place to play.
It's the reasons that keep me strong.
They keep me hanging on and on and on.

When the mood gets me so far, then you go.

Time to feel the softest blow. Waited for days for this night to get colder. (x 3)

Time to feel the softest blow. Waited for days for this night, for this day to grow.

For this day to grow.</center>