

Trisha Yearwood, Two Days From Knowing

(Gillian Welch - Matt Rollings)

Now the night's turned pink on the eastern edges
But the sky is cold and still
And I wonder if it's the sunrise warming the desert
Or the lights of Tucson from over the hill.

It's a hard way to love you this long distance romance
Always stopping and starting again
I don't mind the miles when I'm out on the highway
But even when I'm with you the miles just don't end.

And I'm two days from knowing whether I can be strong
If I spend one more night in your arms
So I've a mind to keep going and drive right past your door
But I'm two days from knowing for sure.

As the night closes down dawn fills the horizon
And stretches it out at the scenes
And I'm not sure if tomorrow I'm gonna be any closer
To closing the distance between you and me.

And I'm two days from knowing whether I can be strong
If I spend one more night in your arms
So I've a mind to keep going and drive right past your door
But I'm two days from knowing for sure.

Yeah I've a mind to keep going and drive right past your door
But I'm two days from knowing for sure.

As the night closes down dawn fills the horizon
And stretches it out at the scenes
And I'm not sure if tomorrow I'm gonna be any closer
To closing the distance between you and me...