

Backseat Goodbye, Old Clothes Atlantic

You're standing in the doorway
i'm shivering cold, worried about the car ride over
your sister brought your old clothes
i'm sure the atlantic can't wait to have you
don't forget to set your clocks back
and please call me when you get there
i'll leave the light on everynight
just in case if you get scared
the look in your eyes was timeless
when i said those words
"i won't say goodbye,
but please know i love you"
winter had left the windows frostbit
so i drew some dreams i had on the ones facing the parking lot
the sunrise reminded me of your smile
and how the photos could never make up for it
you say it's just miles and a few months
"i'll be back before you know it"
well i'll be waiting here on purpose
so don't you leave me guessing too long
darling, don't you go
the months have faded slowly but surely
the moonlit balcony hasn't been the same
i've left the doors unlocked just hoping
that maybe you might get back early
i haven't slept a wink for eight weeks
the voices outside calm me down
i've done my best to miss the sunsets
because i miss you, my morning sunshine from the west
please come home soon