

Tom Wehrle, Come May

Woke up with this feeling yesterday
That I have no reasons left to stay
I'd be better off gone
Then sit here too long

With my suitcase packed
Down a one way track

I wanna see the world
Like a bird I wanna soar
To and from with no strings
Or hidden lies that make me scream
Before you ask me to stay
I swear I'll come back home, come May

Picked up the Daily News & Morning Star
Nothing's here, I find no part
Everyone seems the same
Forgotten dreams hide their face

With their suitcases packed
Down a one way track

I wanna see the world
Like a bird I wanna soar
To and from with no strings
Or hidden lies that make me scream
Before you ask me to stay
I swear I'll come back home, come May

Have you seen what you wanted to see?
Or ended up where you expected to be?

One more thing before you stay
Where will you find yourself come May?

With a suitcase packed?
Down a one way track?

I wanna see the world
Like a bird I wanna soar
To and from with no strings
Or hidden lies that make me scream
Before you ask me to stay
I swear I'll come back home, come May

I wonder where you are
I bet I'd find you wishing on a star
I hope you find your place
I'd like to hear that someone knows your name