

# 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