

The Weather

Built to Spill

Do you want it to be outside in the cool night,
Where the stars gravitate toward you?
Do you want it to be outside in the cool night, where
The fog wraps itself around you?
Do you want it to be outside in the sunshine,
Where the clouds take their places for you?

And the wind and snow and the rain that blows,
None of those would matter much without you.
And as long as its talking with you,
Talk of the weather will do.

Do you want it to be outside in the cool night,
Where the stars gravitate toward you?
Do you want it to be outside in the sunshine,
Where the song keeps itself inside you?
And the wind and snow and the rain that blows,
None of those would matter much without you.

Nobody's hoping for better days,
No one knows what to do.
You're ok in your secret ways,
No one bothering you.
It might save time if I meet you there
But I don't care, I'd rather wait for you.

And no one's home and the weathers fine,
I'd rather wait for you.
Where no one's home and the weathers fine,
I'd rather wait for you.