

## Virginia May

Gregory Alan Isakov

Slept high up in the Rockies  
Set my clock for californ-i-ey-aye  
And I dreamed up somethin special to give that ocean  
Man, she cuffs me anyway

So I'm banking on virginia  
To keep me clear and calm and straight  
Just like clock work seems to tell us  
With every passing storm there's just a harder hail

So light my way, Virginia May  
I can't sit still, just pace across this hallway  
We spent all this time  
Just trading crimes,  
While the tune-smith packed a lunch,  
He's headed down the coastline

There's a loneliness thats blowin  
Well I heard it from the radio man  
He's been locked up in the belfry  
Listening close, to a string upon a can

Me, I'm sailin on to that savior,  
She's a pilgrim living on the modern time  
And ever since I found her magic  
Now every car or cloud that passes is a sign

Light my way, Virginia May  
I can't sit still just pace across this hallway  
We spent all this time  
Just trading crimes

And I'm saving all my sleep for another life  
I'm saving all my sleep for another life.