

Taking The Scenic Route

Hyland

I can see what's happening here
Woa-oah
The map between the seats
Says miles add up to years
You said we're safer on the phone
Woa-oa-oah
But love is dangerous
When you're too far to hold

We both have our own rules
And maybe if we break them
It would bring me back to you

This distance, resistance
The miles, they scream "I miss you!"
And all we have is now
This beauty, true beauty
I fear we might be losing
If we leave chance to decide
Is this our goodbye?

Another kiss
This is the tale
Woa-oa-oah
If I could make you mine
I'd wish for nothin' else

We both have our own rules
And maybe if we break them
It would bring me back to you

This distance, resistance
The miles, they scream "I miss you!"
And all we have is now
This beauty, true beauty
I fear we might be losing
If we leave chance to decide

All we have is now
All we have is now
All we have is now
All we have is now
All we have is now (woa-oa-oah)
(this distance)
All we have is now (woa-oa-oah)
(resistance)
All we have is now (woa-oa-oah)
(distance)
All we have is now (woa-oa-oah)
(resistance)

We both have our own rules
And maybe if we break them
It would bring me back to you

This distance, resistance

The miles, they scream "I miss you!"
And all we have is now (and all we have is now)
This beauty, true beauty
I fear we might be losing
If we leave chance to decide
Is this our goodbye?