

I Won't Stay Long

Sixpence None The Richer

Leaves are falling, and something's calling me here.
The state of depression that I'm walking in,
Got the impression that I won't stay here long.
I know I am like this, but still I don't know what to do.

The sky is darkening, I can feel it in the air.
My heart is sinking, I know winter's on it's way.
I know I am like this, but still I don't know what to do.
I know I am like this. Oh sister, show me what to do.

I know there's a way to get this another day.
When will I know if there's a way for me?
I want to lie in the sand and have the sun shine on me.
Is that way too much to ask?