

San Angelo

Third Day

Forever seems so distant
Much further than today
You turn around and in an instant
You find that you are just as far from yesterday
The day it feels like winter
The night it feels like stone
You turn around and you remember
When you're surrounded
You can still feel so alone

But it's in between the start and end
I find myself once again
Questioning this place
Calling out your name
San Angelo

What do you know
And tell me do you have something to say
Don't get me wrong
But I miss my home
And it feels like I'm a million miles away
San Angelo

Why do I ask these questions
How come I have these doubts
Cause I find every situation
It always seems to have
It's way of working out

But it's in between the start and end
I find myself once again
Questioning this place
Calling out your name