Time Away

Everything is at a distance

That’s how it feels tonight

Everything needs fixing

And I can’t get it right

I tried writing a letter

Didn’t know what to say

Didn’t know how to say it

So I threw it away

I know that time away is money in the bank

But I would give it all to hear you whispering my name

I’m coming home babe, I’m coming home

I’m coming home babe, I’m coming home

Wish I could see myself slipping

I’m tired of climbing out

Wish I could hold on to something

Other than right now

This hotel room is a prison

The tv is a salesman

But I don’t want to buy nothin’

‘Less it gets me back to you

I know that time away is money in the bank

But I would give it all to hear you whispering my name

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