

## Siesta Key

### A Loss for Words

It's Christmas eve and we're in Cleveland  
We'll make it back if there's no snow  
Just like 4 years ago in Philly  
When we barely made it home  
To all those nights spent on the road  
With 8 hours left hours left to go  
With the highway as a home  
I spent my 25th in Cardiff  
We had our Halloween in leads  
Thanksgiving in Sarasota  
Playing baseball on the beach  
I'll hold on to days like these  
For the rest of my life  
I've got the world beneath my feet  
And my family by my side  
And when this all comes to an end  
I won't regret a minute spent  
To all those nights spent on the floor  
In a broken down airport  
And I couldn't wish for more