

Stay in L.A.

Dan Croll

Gonna pick something up
To ease my mind with long-haul flying
And maybe there's a possibility
I'll drift away so unaware
The plane's been blocked out of the air
And lose my sense on what's reality

But who knows what comes next
I can only interpret text
But I hope when I pass the glare
That's you're with me there

Maybe I should've listened closer
To whatchya had to say
Dan, why don't you stay in L.A.?

Always had the dream to travel
Far and flung between

The places others told me I have to see
But I never imagined the hours I'd spend in
Transit tryna make a friend
Discomforts really broke the best of me

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But I hope when I pass the glare
That's you're with me there

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