

James

Maggie Rogers

"Too young, too thoughtless," I said to myself
With realistic visions all perched on the shelf
'Cause I'm still hoping, waiting for you to come home

May your snow capped mountains carry you far
May they stand as protectors wherever you are
May you stay safe and happy all of your days

Oh James
Oh James

Maybe you're in love or hung up on another
Maybe you found a far prettier lover
Maybe you'll paint her a picture like you did for me

You color your world with that Neverland smile
But it goes dark in pieces every once in a while
And on my birthday I told you, "Don't worry, there'll be other days"

Oh James
Oh James

I'll always be happy if you choose to call
Or write me a letter saying all that you saw and
How things have changed since our days there on Noxontown Pond

No don't be a stranger, no don't go too far
And though you love places that have lots of stars
Just know in the city, you'll always have a place to stay

Oh James
Oh James