

Pacific Grove

Matt Costa

I know you've been away for a long time
Feels like ten years or more
It's got me to thinking I shouldn't have said
All those things I regret even more now

I'm feeling sentimental
Times I'm living for the past
Pull your face before my eyes
But it never seems to last

So let's go back to Pacific Grove
When those monarchs come back home
I know I won't make it alone
With love and laughing and tapping
When that evening sun goes down
And meet halfway in Pacific Grove

At times my mind did wonder
Like a bird from limp to limp
Wake up early but who am I fooling
There's no one next to him

And there over misty street
Is that neon light we know
[?] for your silhouette
Glowing inside that window

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Now if you're loving someone new
If that fountain's overflowing
I get the feeling that I'm on the banks
Warring as a river stone

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Let's go back to pacific grove
When those monarchs come back home
I know I won't make it alone
With love and laughing and tapping
When that evening sun goes down
And meet halfway in Pacific Grove
We'll meet halfway in Pacific Grove