

Virginia

Ron Pope

I grew up in the kind of place you have to pass
When traveling somewhere else
My mother laughed more than she cried
But when she cried
Well it was something everyone felt.
Virginia
I've been baffled by the echoes
I've been deafened by the sounds of that place
Where they said we should dream of heaven
And keep our feet right on the ground

I don't know if this is where we're meant to be
But hey Virginia
Won't you spend your days with me

I dreamt of skies
A quiet blue that laid to rest the pain of darker days
And my dreams collide with subway cars
But in my heart I knew that I was frightened for a change
Morning paints the bedroom in a faded grey
My hands remember yours
I drank because I could not sleep
Now I can't sleep 'cause I don't drink no more

I don't know if this is where we're meant to be
But hey Virginia
Won't you spend your days with me

New York ain't so pretty
New York ain't so strange
Soon we'll both forget our alibis
Then maybe we could find a way to change

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I don't know if this is where we're meant to be
But hey Virginia
Won't you spend your days with me
Won't you spend your days with me