

I heard your voice down the wire
From a hotel room in Colorado
We talked for hours
Exchanged our lives
From different points in time

And as I drove across the Midwest
I rehearsed our memories in the rearview
Looking forward to the next time
I could be close to you

We're starting at the finish line
Turn away, say otherwise
You're always on my mind
'Cause I miss you
As I don't want you to go

Thinking back about our home
Among the gum trees
What's it like for you?
How's your day?

I don't mean to be pedantic
I'm hopeless, but maybe romantic
I can't escape the feeling
That the distance is growing

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