

I was telling the dog I could see  
She is lucky to live that way  
She always knows when she is good  
I think she understood

Lately I've been counting weeks  
Drawing blanks before I speak  
Making plans and set to them  
But there are things I haven't done

Missing out, I'm headed out, I got my case  
I want to stay, I want to stay, I want to stay  
Set my sights on the right time and place  
I want to stay, I want to stay, I want to stay

Yeah, I could have joy that would feel pure  
I could know something and be sure  
By the door and laying low  
Waiting for my summer to come home

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