

london

Wrabel

Rain

Halos hanging on streetlights in the rain
Memories hanging on these walls at my place
I've been living my life staying out of your way
Out of your way

When the sky turns to grey
I wish I would have stayed
If you asked me if I love you
I still do

Sometimes when it's cold in California
I think back to that winter with you
'Cause living in Los Angeles the skies are always blue
Sometimes I miss London
Sometimes I miss you

Hey

Like the lights go down in the city
I let you down
And the palm trees here are pretty
But I hate this town
And I hate myself sometimes for not sticking around
And sticking it out

When the sky turns to grey
Do you wish I would have stayed?
If I asked you if you love me
Do you?

Sometimes when it's cold in California
I think back to that winter with you
'Cause living in Los Angeles the skies are always blue
Sometimes I miss London
Sometimes I miss you

I miss you in the summer
Those goddamn days are longer
I miss you in the winter
When it's cold in California
I miss you in the summer
Those goddamn days are longer
I miss you in the winter
When it's cold in California

Sometimes when it's cold in California
I think back to that winter with you
'Cause living in Los Angeles the skies are always blue
Next time I see London
I hope that I see you