

## Somewhere North

### Caedmon's Call

It's a muggy night in Houston  
And all the intersections are like full service stations  
I'm on my way to a familiar place  
It's cold in Kansas City  
And you can no more hear me than I can see your face  
How I wish it was just you and me

We wouldn't have to talk above the crowd  
We wouldn't have to talk so loud

I give my life and all I am  
But what I have to give  
So I hand you a candid photograph of this little boy  
'Cause I have nothing to my name  
But I can give you that

I don't miss the driving  
Seems like forever  
And I'm always driving in my mind  
And wearing out the road that gets me there

And I'm driving till my eyes just can't see straight  
But I suppose that it's getting late

I may never find the sleep  
I've lost all feeling in my hands and  
Feet may touch the ground but  
My mind's somewhere north of here