NOVA SCOTIA

He’s driving back to Nova Scotia with every note that he wrote her riding shotgun under the prairie sky.

And she said goodbye Manitoba and all the friends that told her it’s alright to lose yourself in love sometimes.

Every heart she held before with one foot already out the door but this time he caught her in the hallway and he said

I just spent the whole night thinking ‘bout my whole life, thinkin’ how I can’t find a reason to stay. There’s nothing left to say. Life got in the way.

Now he’s on the next plane back to Sydney. Tired heart shaking within’ to see that California coastline fade. But he figures every ticket costs the same to a place you can’t go. It’s no use changing a heart you won’t know. And a 15 hour plane is a good way to slow the growth of the choices we made.

And every heart he held before with one foot just about the board but this time she caught him on the runway, and she said I just spent the whole night thinkin’ bout my whole life thinkin’ how I can’t find a reason to stay. There’s nothing left to say. Life got in the way. It’s life that spins us now.

Round and round like you’re never going to see her again.

Round and round so you don't’ever get use to her face or her name, that you’re falling in between the places that you came from and never been before.

It’s life that spins us now.

Round and round like the world getting smaller, the harder you fight and the harder that you fall.

Round and round like your wheels won’t stop and you find yourself being somebody that you’re not.

Someday see you’ll see that what you’ve been trying to find lies in somebody that you try leaving behind.

So if you’re back in Nova Scotia, then I’m on the next bus over the border or I’ll go by water, whatever it takes.

Cause all this time I only wanted to hold you and there’s things I’ve never told you, so please just listen while I try to say it straight.

We could spend our whole life thinking ‘bout this one night. Thinking that maybe we both feel the same. Who’s to say what’s right. Who’s to know what lies ahead. All I know is that that these feelings won’t change and there’s nothing left to say. We were both born astray. Life got in the way.