New Hampshire

Jason Reeves

A lonely yellow light gets swallowed

By the morning in New Hampshire

And casts a shadow on the pavement

Where we used to walk togetherPut in a small town made of hills and trees

And these dream's all you've got to believe This is what you dream

I know she will make it, somehow'Cause she is from New Hampshire

She said, she wants to see it all

Putting on her make-up

She is making her last telephone call

She says, she's leaving me now

My eyes are following the lines

That lead away from New Hampshire

'Cause she's gone out of view

And taken with her clarity and laughterPut in a big town made of hard and scary things

All you've got to believe

In is what you dream

I know she will make it, somehow'Cause she is from New Hampshire

She said, she wants to see it all

Putting on her make-up

She is making her last telephone call

She says, she's leavingWhy is growing up so bad for love?

It takes us further from what means the most to me

The most in us has gone away

But she is from New Hampshire

She said, she wants to see it all

Putting on her make-up

She is making her last telephone call

She says, she's leaving me now

She says, she's leaving me now

She says, she's leaving me nowNew Hampshire

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