

# A Plain Morning

## Dashboard Confessional

It's yet to be determined  
but the air is thick  
and my hope is feeling worn  
i'm missing home  
and i'm glad you're not a part of this  
there's parts of me that will be missed and the phone is always dead to me  
so I can't tell you  
the temperature is dropping  
and it feels like  
it's colder than it oughta be in march  
and i've still got a day or two ahead of me  
till i'll be heading home  
into your arms, again  
and the people here are asking after you  
it doesn't make it easier  
it doesn't make it easier to be away I'd like to hire a plane  
and see you in the morning  
when the day is fresh,  
i'm coming home again  
coming home again  
coming home again  
when the day is fresh,  
i'm coming home again  
well, it's warmer where you're waiting  
it feels more like july  
there's pillows in their cases  
and one of those is mine  
and you wrote the words, "I love you"  
and sprayed it with perfume  
it's better than the fire is  
to heat this lonely room  
it's warmer where you're waiting  
it feels more like july  
it feels more like july and it's yet to be determined  
but the air is thick  
and my hope is feeling worn  
I'm missing home  
and i'm glad you're not a part of this  
there's parts of me that will be missed and the phone is always dead to me  
so I can't tell you the temperature is dropping  
and it feels like  
it's colder than it oughta be in march

and i've still got a day or two ahead of me  
till i'll be heading home  
into your arms, again  
and the people here are asking after you  
it doesn't make it easier  
it doesn't make it easier to be away I'd like to hire a plane  
and see you in the morning  
when the day is fresh,  
i'm coming home again  
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Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>