

It's A Long Drive

The Forecast

this trust is broken
we have less to depend on
a sincere feeling of being defeated
we're growing tired of waiting and wishing
and throwing our coins down to the fountain
come home quickly but please drive safely

come home in one piece
just say that you miss me
and please come quickly
i just need you in my arms
we have put in long nights
where we can't even stand up
we've made our beds by where our heads lie
we're cutting teeth on dreams of excess
with rolled up sleeves we're bound to push on