

Hoping Then

Big Red Machine

I was hoping then
I was hoping that you'd
I was hoping that you'd follow me out there

Down the one
In the hopes of making
All the in room weather
Just sit down and listen
It's not a rare condition
Just admit that you miss him
It's a mix then in it
See the land is missing

It's on the edge

It's on the edge of why I can't sleep soundly
It's on the edge of what we're grateful for
It's on the edge of why I can't sleep soundly
It's on the edge of what we're grateful for

I was hoping then
I was hoping that you'd
I was hoping that you'd follow me out there

Do I need permission
To break tradition?
In the end it's better
In the end you weather

It's on the edge

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