

## Soon Enough

City and Colour

Years from now,  
They will make water from the reservoirs of our idiot tempers.  
Soon enough, work and love  
will make a man out of you.  
Through and through.  
Your gentleman father would pray for a daughter,  
as he walked from room to room  
saying "Women are winning the tournament of hearts.  
Somebody's got to lose...  
" Soon enough, work and love  
will make a man out of you.  
Through and through.  
Soon enough.