

Don't Let It Wait

Josh Pyke

And there'll come a time
When the hand holding mine
May become calloused
Or may become careless
Or weathered and wise

Coz nothing hurts much
Much more than the way
Everything grows
Then everyone goes
And all of us fade

And some days don't feel right
And you won't know why
And some years you won't hold as dear to your heart
As the ones to arise
So don't let it wait, don't let it wait
Don't let it wait til the next time

And the boys drew their hearts
Drew their hearts on my hands
And I closed them tight
For fear that I might
Not hold what I have

And we are all kites held by a string
Who long for the sky
But don't get yourself high
And not tied to a thing