

# Don't Let It Wait

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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