

The War

Josh Record

And so our sun may set, we've been in winter for so long
Don't give up on me yet, I will give you all you deserve
Though our arguments are many, and your eyes are always sore
I promise you we'll get there, this war is almost won
This war is almost won

And lose if you have to
Oh lose if you have to
Cause I've been putting you through this hell for so long
As long this stands your choice my dear, don't lose or we have
won

Don't let your heart grow cold, when you go to sleep upset
Grow with me till we're old, we will find a way to heal
The bruises that will appear, from choices long ago
Hold on to our love my dear, don't think it's dead and done
When this war is almost won

And lose if you have to
Oh lose if you have to
Cause I've been putting you this hell for so long
As long this stands your choice my dear, don't lose or we have
won

I'm running round in circles drinking whiskey and your wine
To drown the sound of endless questions in your mind
Forget the way I treated you and trust that I will love you better
Give me all your patience, give me time
Give me all your patience, give me time
Give me all your patience, give me time