

# 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