

Things Will Matter

Lonely The Brave

I was searching in the fires of the deep
Locked horns with myself in my sleep
I was told 'liase with defeat'
But things didn't matter

Run out of the places to run
Snowed up in the things I've done
So it was a good day when your face came along
As things turned out better

Let's stick around a little while
Let's stick around a little while
Let's stick around a little while
Let's stick around a little while

We can talk about when we were young
Spend our last days in the sun
And then one day one of us will be gone
And then things will matter
And then things will matter
And then things will matter
And then things will...