

Western Junction

Luca Brasi

I made the call and it rang twice
I'm asking if the weather's fine
I'm not looking for a ride
I've plenty to provide
A way back home to you tonight

I'll use what I have got
A pair of burnt out legs and a mind that's shot
If the sun keeps shining strong
I'm happy to amble along
Left and leaving, too long I've been gone

I swear I'm built on goodbyes
I'll see you all some other time
I swear I'm built on "let's try"
'Cause our mate Jay's gone on a swing that's gone on too long

Sifting through decisions that I never really made
Decisions that became the spade I used to dig my grave
Deepening lines in your forehead and mine
I'll use you like a parachute
Not to stop my fall, to simply slow it down

I swear I'm built on goodbyes
I'll see you all some other time
I swear I'm built on "let's try"
'Cause our mate Jay's gone and every swing's too long
I swear I'm set on this life
'Cause you're my home and you're where I belong

Let's forget about this lost time
'Cause what we got is that we still hold strong