

# I Can't Wait

Rodrigo Amarante

I can't wait  
Serenading hope, a song for idle hands  
Warm enough to make you sleep until it burns  
It's a flameless pyre  
When it breathes awake  
With the wind in turn  
I don't believe in faith  
I respect the fire and dreams that wake

Our hearts beat as one  
That old dream of ours  
To be free is to belong  
Oh, oh  
Oh, oh, oh, oh  
Oh, oh

I can't wait  
While parading robes are out to quite a dance  
Cold enough to make you freeze before it hurts  
And in our heartless ire  
There's a boy afraid  
To be left alone  
I won't rely on faith  
I reject the choir of marred praise

Our hearts beat as one  
That old dream of ours  
To be free is to belong  
So don't wait on above  
And don't blame on below  
It is chance when you stand?