

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?