

## Long Time Comin'

### Taking Back Sunday

There's a symphony out past the trees beyond your father's house

The one you grew up in then grew out of  
Got yourself to higher ground  
You told me you ain't gonna miss it  
But you'll never hear it like you heard it then  
Like you heard it then

I didn't mean to wake you  
Oh, I know it's late  
These walls are caving in  
I didn't mean to wake you  
I left a note that read these walls are caving in

Well halfway out of town  
Loading your father's father's gun  
The one he smuggled back from Germany  
After the war was won  
You told me he ain't gonna miss it  
Better serve it's purpose like it did back then  
Just like it did back then  
Besides he ain't reminiscing  
Yeah he'll never hear it like he heard it then  
Not like he heard it then

I didn't mean to wake you  
Oh, I know it's late  
These walls are caving in  
I didn't mean to wake you  
I left a note that read these walls are caving in  
Oh these walls are caving in  
Walls were caving in