

## It's A Long Drive

The Forecast

this trust is broken  
we have less to depend on  
a sincere feeling of being defeated  
we're growing tired of waiting and wishing  
and throwing our coins down to the fountain  
come home quickly but please drive safely

come home in one piece  
just say that you miss me  
and please come quickly  
i just need you in my arms  
we have put in long nights  
where we can't even stand up  
we've made our beds by where our heads lie  
we're cutting teeth on dreams of excess  
with rolled up sleeves we're bound to push on