Rockets

The Infamous Stringdusters

Holding the fire, standing in the rain
Eyes of desire, close to the flame
nothing can be done, to change their minds

Out in the dark, far beyond the light.
Home is with the stars, out of sight.
Nothing can be done, to make them stay.

Here and then they're gone
How long until they go
How long until they know
All they need to fly
Rockets to the silver sky

If I had the chance to do it all again
I'd follow every stream, fearless like them
Let everything be done, in it's own time

Don't worry if it's wrong

How long until I go
How long until I know
All I need to fly
Rocket to the silver sky

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