

## Won't Be Long

### The Infamous Stringdusters

Storm is a spinning  
It's rolling 'round and 'round  
The storm is a turning  
It's too much to figure out  
So why do we worry  
Pass the time like it was free  
Why do we hurry  
What can we see

And we won't be long  
For this world  
No, we'll be gone  
From this world  
No, it won't be long  
We'll be gone  
From this world

Let's come to the table  
Try to iron this thing out  
See if we're able  
To find some common ground  
A mind can be opened  
You can turn it upside down  
Let habits be broken  
Turn this around

And we won't be long  
For this world  
No, we'll be gone  
From this world  
No, it won't be long  
We'll be gone  
From this world

There'll be no returning  
If the ship has run aground  
There'll be no more learning  
If we don't listen to the sound  
Of summer calling  
The last one that you may ever hear  
The lone tree falling  
Last one to disappear

And we won't be long  
For this world  
No, we'll be gone  
From this world  
No, it won't be long  
We'll be gone  
From this world