

The Swellers, Montreal Screwjob

Patience has to plant the seed
It takes time for it to grow
There's no question
I'm gonna make you mad I know
But you'll never know
To buy the time that we remember
Not old mistakes haunt us forever
So let the wind blow

Baby you had a good run
But now you're running out of breath
Now that stars start to burn out
They always burn out the rest
Believe it
From miles away you'll see the white flag
Let em know it's on
It's on
Now that you know

Yeah we're still young
I know you've got some fight in you
But everything you've come to be is getting old
It's getting old
Yeah we're still young
I know you've got some fight in you

I'm too tired to sleep this off
You can't be so scared
You're holding life

Yeah we're still young
I know you've got some fight in you
But everything you've come to be is getting old
It's getting old
But we're still young
I know you've got some fight in you
But everything you've come to be
Is getting old

And I'm too tired to sleep this off