

Brandtson, Ain't No Trip To Cleveland

black coffee cup reflection
i've seen this look in my eyes on others peoples faces
that i said i never wanted to be like
there's just too much to live for
to sit around this room bored, wanting more,
waiting for something to knock on my door
here's to new beginnings
here's to someting more
here's to you and your dreams
and everything you worked so hard for
here's to all the places we've never been before
here's to summer tours and hardwood floors
to you and yours
we wrote this song it's four chords long, we hope you'll sing along