

Brandtson, New Favorite Pastime

24 more to go
and it will be tomorrow
one more day older
one more day closer
to some sort of end
10 am
and I'm already ready to say
let's call it a day
let's call it a day

get me out of this bed
and tell me what you meant when you said
everything will be ok

the parking lot sea
and me
wait patiently
to hear the still, small voice
beneath the noise
the traffic and sirens say
run away
but the trains say stay
we've been around and it's all the same
only the names change

just hold my head
and tell me what you meant when you said
everything will be ok

just hold my head
and tell me what you meant when you said

take heart child
be still and quiet
know your burdens are mine
dry your eyes
there's so much more
to all of this
than you can see
so close your eyes
tonight
and trust in me

just hold my head
and tell me what you meant
when you said
trust in me