

The Draft, Impossible

With all these problems
waiting in the wings
shouldn't something else be happening?
It's become too clear to not see it
impossible is nothing
but it takes all of my patience.
And it keeps me waiting.

Don't tell me it's the right time to pack it up
don't tell me it's the right time
for a bitter goodbye

This is not the time for wavering
I've waited my whole life just for this
and pulling up the stakes just leaves a mess
for someone else to deal with.
And it takes all of my patience
and it keeps me waiting

If it's the right time to pack it up,
don't tell me that.
Don't tell me that it's the right time,
for a bitter goodbye.
If it's the right time to pack it up,
don't tell me that.
Don't tell me that it's the right time.