

The Forecast, Seating Subject To Availability

lay down, lets start a family
lay my fears, and my failures
to rest, (you can't sleep,) no more dreams, (you can't see your future)
you'll lie awake waiting for your moment
to shine, (you can't waste,) precious time
just waiting
weighed down by the fears of our fathers can't stop us now
because
waking up with the road moving under our feet
is what moves us
lay down, you're almost dead now
you're getting older, we're getting colder
you're moving out
you'll trade your six string for a family
and a desk
and i don't blame you for giving up