

# The Swellers, Rain Check

Might be too late, but now I'd love to hear your voice  
Reading words can only do so much for me  
You're out of touch and I'm not even reaching out  
Give me something real, give me something real

I'd put the whole world in reverse for you  
Retrace the steps that I once thought I knew  
The less I sympathize  
The less you pull through  
Again I'll try, yeah

I'll call you at a better time  
To let you know that everything's alright  
Now there's no excuse  
When it all come down to size  
I never meant to keep you waiting

Another page from the calendars ripped out  
The clock stopped ticking  
I no longer hear a sound  
Lost track of days  
Wasting away as time goes by  
Slowly finding out what really matters to me now

I would put the world on pause for you  
And notice things you never thought I knew  
The less I sympathize  
The less you pull through  
Again I'll try, yeah

I'll call you at a better time  
To let you know that everything's alright  
Now there's no excuse  
When it all come down to size  
I never meant to keep you

The less I sympathize  
The less you pull through  
But I still try, yeah

I'll call you at a better time  
To let you know that everything's alright  
Now there's no excuse  
When it all come down to size  
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