

# Waterdeep, You can sing

At tires and cigarettes  
romeos and juliets  
another night of crazy bets  
that everyone survives  
with no scars and no regrets  
you wait it out like a seasoned vet  
letting go can look like that  
before you realize  
You can sing  
you can believe  
you can be anything you want  
all the time  
day or night  
you can be anything you want  
Tank full of gasoline  
long gone the look serene  
strapped in like a tired marine  
with many miles to go  
you used to be a summer rain  
not too old and not too vain  
long before you learned the game  
that now you're stuck inside  
But you can sing...  
Over the line over the line  
far far too driven  
and losing our minds  
it's a beautiful night  
a beautiful sunrise  
did we ever notice  
are we too blind  
Fat tires and cigarettes  
romeos and juliets  
stinging losses deep regrets  
that everybody hides  
in coffee shops and magazines  
choir lofts and college flings  
did everybody lose their dreams  
out on the playground