

# Patient Love

## Passenger

Got a pinch of tobacco in my pocket  
I?m not gonna roll it no I?m not gonna smoke it  
Til we?re staring at the stars and the rockets  
Twinkling in the silvery night

Two sips of whiskey in the flask but I?m not gonna drink them  
I swear I?ll make it last  
Til we?re drinking out of the same glass again

And though the sand may be washed by the sea  
And the old will be lost in the new  
Well four will not wait for three  
For three never waited for two  
And though you will not wait for me  
I?ll wait for you

Got a polaroid picture in my wallet  
I?m not going to tear it no I?m not gonna spoil it  
It?s an unspoken heartbreak  
A heartbroken handshake I?ll take with me where I go

And three words on the tip of my tongue  
Not to be spoken nor sung  
Or whispered to anyone  
Til I scream them at the top of my lungs again

And though the sand may be washed by the sea  
And the old will be lost in the new  
Well four will not wait for three  
For three never waited for two  
And though you will not wait for me  
I?ll wait for you  
I?ll wait for you  
And I?ll wait for you

Got a pinch of tobacco in my pocket  
I?m not gonna roll it no I?m not gonna smoke it  
Til we?re staring at the stars and the rockets  
Twinkling in the silvery night

Lyrics submitted by Samantha.

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