Some Things Never Change

The Forecast

It's inside of three weeks
And I'm a boat out to sea with no sails
I tried drinking nights away
It just brought on longer days and blackoutsSleep well, my dear
Sleep well, my dearI'm waiting for your call
It won't be long
'Til we're hanging hopes from the stars
Just callSleep's been coming hard for me
Because when I dream, it's of you
The first day I made mistakes
And now I'm trying to pave my way to your heartSleep well, my dear
Sleep well, my dearI'm waiting for your call
It won't be long
'Til we're hanging hopes from the stars
Just give me thisA slow dance, a last chance
To tell you everything you need to hear
Because the phone calls, wont let me look you in the eyes
So I can tell you, sweetie, please stayA slow dance, a last chance
To tell you everything you need to hear
Because the phone calls, wont let me look you in the eyes
So I can tell you, sweetie, please stay

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