

The Band

Red Wanting Blue

If you say you're the ring finger on my stone
Well I say I'm a kite with a key
If you say that you are unsure of things
Well I'm not accepting defeat Are we strong enough
Is it good enough
Am I brave enough
For the both of us I will sing you songs
Even though you can't put 'em on your finger
I'll never be a diamond mine, I'm just a singer
I will sing you songs
Wishing my words carried on as long as a stone
On a band of gold
You're sleepwalking through the daylight
How else am I supposed to follow a dream
And now you say I can't wait on you to connect these hands
But I'm still trying to reach So are we strong enough
Is it good enough
You pray hard enough
For the both of us I will sing you songs
Even though you can't put 'em on your finger
I'll never be a diamond mine, I'm just a singer
I will sing you songs
Wishing my words carried on as long as a stone
On a band of gold 'Cause I'm just a rolling stone in a band on the road
I know words don't mean
Much on their own
But what I sing to you
Is worth more than a stone I will sing you songs
Even though you can't put 'em on your finger
I'll never be a diamond mine, I'm just a singer
I will sing you songs
Wishing my words carried on as long as a stone
On a band of gold 'Cause I'm just a rolling stone in a band on the road You said you want a stone
On a band of gold
What you got is a rolling stone
In a band on the road Yeah I'm just a rolling stone in a band on the road... I haven't seen the sun in days
Man, it's getting to me
Well that's our industry
I lost my happy thoughts

Caught up in a tree
Flying's harder for me now
And kiss my ass you dream
I hope you're hearing me
No one's bet on you quite like I did
It's taken everything I've got
To keep myself on the road
I don't wanna drive no more
I am a stubborn bull
I am a caveman
A cheap tattoo
Gone from black to blue
So I don't wanna hear it from you
Never gonna be a spaceman
Sitting on my tin can
Never come back
I spend my afternoons
Making masterpieces
People would later understand
Well damn you wishing well
You should've told me
I bought dreams you wouldn't sell
It's taken everything I've got
To keep my hands from my face
I don't wanna cry no more
I found dangers in
Acting out
Dreams never meant
To be carried out
Oh, but I am the stubborn bull
Yeah, I am a caveman
A cheap tattoo
Fading from black to blue
So I don't wanna hear it from you
'Cause I'm always red, wanting

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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