If It Does

Robin Bacior

Youâ€™re talking fast,
fueled by late night drinks.
Someone said,
you have all of the makings.
Gather up the lovers now,
and say youâ€™re sorry later.
Youâ€™re just looking to be one of a kind.

Go on and wait it out,
Oh I donâ€™t care much anymore.

Youâ€™re stacking tall,
too tall to reach from your toes.
Youâ€™re pleading with me,
to believe you got all your ducks rowed.
Gather up the faithful now,
save miracles for later.
Youâ€™re just looking to build your mind.

Itâ€™s delusional dreaming,
cold blooded reason,
all of it keeping me barely believing
what if, what if it does.

Iâ€™m lying still as a line,
waiting on a fish.
Itâ€™s supposed to be a fair sea,
so I cast a wish.
Gather up the courage now,
save the fear for later.
Iâ€™m just looking to sing sometimes.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/