

# Hindsight

## The Long Winters

Did you say what you wanted said?  
And now you're just putting the days to bed  
Young actors want to play and play  
And you'll play, but you're working

Call applicants and stole cornering them  
We're all waiting for the big day  
If you feel crazy that you're still crazy  
It hasn't happened for a few days  
Well just wait

In hindsight you're gonna wish you were here  
You keep scratching at the old paint  
But the wood is still there  
And the room is still there

If you're trying to feel the wind  
Well that's a window you're pressed against

You never told me your secrets  
So I guess they stayed safe with me  
Tall orders from such small shoulders  
And invitations on blue paper

But I'm bailing water and bailing water  
'Cause I like the shape of the boat  
You asked me and I told you  
And you asked me and I told you and I told you

In hindsight you're gonna wish you were here  
You keep scratching at the old paint  
But the wood is still there  
And the room is still there

If you're my anchor then I'm throwing you over the side  
Before I have the time to say  
I never wanted anyone this way  
But I'm smoking cigarettes when no one else does  
And if I hold you now will I be holding a snowball

When the season changes and I'm craving the sun?

Are you still training for the big race

By hoping the runners will die?

Churning the words of your disgrace

But it's how you are when you're down that counts

And you know we're a good thing

It's been a long time since you said

Put down your camera and let me ask you

Is this new move just to keep moving?

In hindsight you're gonna wish you were here

You keep scratching at the old paint

But the wood is still there

And the room is still there

If I kiss you now like sun streaming in a tavern's door

Would you wonder what I'm kissing you for?

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