Can't Wait

Race The Sun

the door is closed
the lock is latched and i'm the first to have my
fingers under this one
could anyone see them?
i got both hands on the knob
pulling as hard as i can
please don't move me
so i pull my collar high
too slow to move any pace i try
could April come any sooner?
I'm packed and I'm pacing around
can't wait for tomorrow
I'm marking out the
days coming up
so far away and we're still here
are we coming back down?
these year long hours
clock ticking backwards
RVA grew dark and grey for the winter
this time I'm breaking out
say goodbye to yesterday

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