New Favorite Pastime

Brandtson

twenty-four more to go and it will be tomorrow one more day older one more day closer to some sort of end ten am and i'm already ready to say let's call it a day get me out of this bed and tell me what you meant when you said everything will be ok the parking lot sea and me wait patiently to hear the still small voice beneath the noise the traffic and sirens say run away but the trains say stay we've been around and it's all the same only the names change just hold my head and tell me what you meant when you said take heart child be still and quiet know your burdens are mine and dry your eyes there's so much more to all of this than you can see so close your eyes tonight and trust in me hold my head and tell me what you meant when you said trust in me

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