

Long Time Comin'

Taking Back Sunday

There's a symphony out past the trees beyond your father's house

The one you grew up in then grew out of

Got yourself to higher ground

You told me you ain't gonna miss it

But you'll never hear it like you heard it then

Like you heard it then

I didn't mean to wake you

Oh, I know it's late

These walls are caving in

I didn't mean to wake you

I left a note that read these walls are caving in

Well halfway out of town

Loading your father's father's gun

The one he smuggled back from Germany

After the war was won

You told me he ain't gonna miss it

Better serve it's purpose like it did back then

Just like it did back then

Besides he ain't reminiscing

Yeah he'll never hear it like he heard it then

Not like he heard it then

I didn't mean to wake you

Oh, I know it's late

These walls are caving in

I didn't mean to wake you

I left a note that read these walls are caving in

Oh these walls are caving in

Walls were caving in

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