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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