Late Night Conversations

The Forecast

Summer's gone and I am waiting
For new beginnings with better endings
Long nights for the sleep deprived
Friends fading while falling in loveI'll write these letters to you
From a desk in a room that's bleeding truth
And I wont sleep so I'll have
No regrets to waste on youWe'll fight the good fight, the good fight
Waiting up for the phone to ring off the hook
I've waited so long to hear
Goodnight until sunriseWe'll fight the good fight, the good fight
Waiting up for the phone to ring off the hook
I've waited so long to hear
Goodnight until sunriseLet's drink to our fallen friends
To our failures and our futures
Wasted, on the ride home
Fight the feeling, we're not aloneI got this feeling I can't shake tonight
So I'll call you for the hundredth time
Just asking for a replyWe'll fight the good fight, the good fight
Waiting up for the phone to ring off the hook
I've waited so long to hear
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