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 alone I 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

Goodnight until sunriseWe'll fight the good fight, the good fight
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I've waited so long to hear Goodnight until sunrise, until sunrise

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