

## **Avett Brothers "February Seven"**

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I went on the search for something true  
I was almost there when I found you  
Sooner than my fate was wrote  
A perfect blade, it slit my throat  
And beads of lust released in to the air  
When I awoke you were standing there  
I was on the mend when I fell through  
The sky around was anything but blue  
I found as I regained my feet  
A wound across my memory  
That no amount of stitches would repair  
But I awoke and you were standing there  
Chorus  
There's no fortune at the end of the road  
That has no end  
There's no returning to the spoils  
Once you've spoiled the thought of them  
There's no falling back to sleep  
Once you've waken from the dream  
Now I'm rested and I'm ready  
I'm rested and I'm ready to begin  
I'm ready to begin  
I went on the search for something real  
I traded what I know for how I feel  
But the ceiling and the walls collapsed  
Upon the darkness I was trapped  
And as the last of breath was drawn from me  
The light broke in and brought me to my feet  
Chorus  
There's no fortune at the end of the road  
That has no end  
There's no returning to the spoils  
Once you've spoiled the thought of them  
There's no falling back to sleep  
Once you've waken from the dream  
Now I'm rested and I'm ready  
I'm rested and I'm ready  
Yeah I'm rested and I'm ready  
I'm rested and I'm ready  
Yeah I'm rested and I'm ready  
I'm rested and I'm ready to begin  
I'm ready to begin

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