

Boycott Bravado

"The Road, The River, The Revolver"

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Your eyes fall,
On this coldest September night,
But I'll wait for you.
'It might be a while, '
She says through a broken smile,
'So it's up to you.'

Well, I am ready but these things take time to heal.
I know it's hard to trust, but this is how I feel.
You are worth the wait cause I want nothing less,
Than your best.

My hopes fall,
With these words that escape your mouth,
Cause I know they're true.
'Its not your fault, '
She says in a voice so small,
Cause she's hurting too.

Well, I am ready but these things take time to heal.
I know it's hard to trust, but this is how I feel.
You are worth the wait cause I want nothing less,
Than your best.

This time that's spent is all our own.
A melting sunset here at home,
Means more to me,
Than the night sky's fading lights that we've seen.
(Just you and me, why don't you tell me what it is you're
thinking.
Our feet are buried in the sand while the sun is sinking.
The stars are fading into darkness with our gentle
speaking.
This time with you means more to me than you could
ever believe.)

Your eyes fall,
On this coldest September night,
So I'll wait for you.
'It might be a while, '
She says through a broken smile.
So it's up to you...

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