

Hawksley Workman "We'll Make Time"

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I never cried so much
You've been taking me apart
You gonna put me back together?
Gonna start me from the start?

I've been wrecking my blood
Been wrecking my brains
I been killing my heart
I've been living in the pain

Cause when we fight sometimes
When we're clawing at each other
Got to think it's all for something at the end of all the
trouble
Gonna build something to last
Not to let it crumble fast
Want to be the ones left standing
After all the time has passed

And if I'm feeling unplugged
Feeling swept under the rug
Need to hold the lantern for me
Need to pick me back up
Want to remember all the things that we said we want
to do
Don't want to start to pull away
Cause it's easier to do
When you look at something ugly that you thought you
hid away
When it's coming back to haunt you on an unsuspecting
day
We're going to be the harbor where we can just tie our
little boats
A place to fight off all the lions that keep gnashing at
our throats

Everybody that we trust says it's harder than it looks
Something good's a constant struggle when there's a
tree there to be shook
Better believe the wind will blow
It'll try to push you down
It'll try to pull your roots

And leave you lying on the ground...
We'll make time though there ain't that much time
Oh and we'll make love in the middle of the night...

I hope we're older someday
And we've grown so much
I hope that we still feel the warmth there
In our kiss and in our touch
Cause the world is against you
When you're after something true
It ain't the fashion to be faithful
Even though it's hard to do
And it's confusing sometimes
Cause even the good ones fall away
You have to keep the fire burning every night and every
day
I know we're corny, old fashioned
Is forever really true?

But when I say that you're for me
And baby, baby I'm for you
And though the grass is always greener but you still
have to cut it
And the scars you get together
Are the scars you really covet
And at night when we are lovers
And we're mucking up the covers
And it's all about our eyes
And we've forgotten all the others
When we're laying there in silence
In the comfort and the quiet
And you hold me as we fall asleep
In the coldness of the night
And though we say it on the phone
Out in public or alone
And then we write it down in letters
When the other one's not home...

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