

Padre Marcelo Rossi

"Steady"

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You are Chicago when it's frozen and cold
While all the east coast is praying for snow.
Could you spare some, will you spare some?
No, I didn't think so.

You are a crowd scene on the Fourth of July
Watching their old dreams explode in the sky,
But the rockets can't go back in time
And neither can I.

It takes us all a little time to come around.
Steady, hold out a little longer
And you will find
She's not the answer.

You are the landmark when we're lost in GB
Driving to Hyde Park that we finally see.
When everyone in the car breathes a sigh of relief,
You're passing by me.

You are the motion that we make with our hands
When two become one despite other plans.
With our palms to the past, back and forth in time
A simple goodbye.

It takes us all a little time to come around.
Steady, hold out a little longer
And you will find
She's not the answer.

You're the only one like me
And I know that, I know that.
Come and take me away,
I'll be the look of doubt on your face.
Or I could just stay away.

I turn a light on and admire the glow,
Throw another drink back, sixth one in a row
Cus I miss you and I want you home
Or maybe I don't, maybe I don't.

