

## Big City Dreams

### "For The Sound"

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Good night.  
has been an enemy of mine  
to say the least  
These roads  
are slick with anticipation  
yet they lead me away

I've been knocked to the ground  
living for the sound  
of words like love  
that keep dripping down  
from your mouth  
the years will come  
and the years will go  
I will wait for you  
in a memory called home

Now I won't  
say that everything's okay  
when we know it's not  
but I won't  
dwell on what we cannot change  
the night's too short for that

I've been knocked to the ground  
living for the sound  
of words like love  
that keep dripping down  
from your mouth  
the years will come  
and the years will go  
I will wait right here  
in a fantasy we call home

This Sounds like love.

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