Lyrics For Monday "Sit Tight Tonight"

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It's getting closer now
The time we're waiting for
Like that season finale
The one you watched and more
While I'm blinded by the lights
Froom the theater door
And the entrance backlight
I see you alone

So "hello!"
You wave to me
Say "hi" and nothing else
And misery
You bring the teardrops
And the bitter pain
So I bring my guitar
And bring all the rain

So sit tight, when you know it's right
The candle's getting dimmer
With every second of your motion
So make right, when you know it's wrong
To make a new conclusion
With every minute of your intrusion

The moonlight stirs in the evening
Lost in the waking of the lights
Left behind me, like a starlight
Bent down to dust
Where reflections give you conclusions
To who you are
You look and lay awake
And then you cry about
Your past life, and how it was like
To leave it all behind
To leave it all behind, oh

Whoa, whoa, whoa, oo-whoa Whoa, whoa, whoa, oo-whoa

It's late at night

Look up in the sky
The stars are filling it in
The pollution of lights
Every day, every day, is the same
As you watch and you look and see
The time passes on and on
But by only, minutes from touchdown
Oh why I refuse to countdown
Cause it's three, two, one
Make a wish tonight
But, oh, no
But, oh, no
It's past eleven
Eleven eleven

The room is safe and sound
Without an interlace
It will take some time
And it will take place
Outside your folks door
I see your enemy
So when you make right
Make sure the first time
So, whoa, when you see that boy
And then you wave to him then walk away
Just know, that here right now
That I bring my guitar
And you with the rain

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