

## Cadence Of Sorts, A "Goodnight Blue Eyes"

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This is where we draw the line.  
Where racing hearts meet wasted time.  
Breath in quickly, it's now or never.  
Together we will rise on eagles wings.  
In this melody we sing. Flying faster,  
soaring further, love forever.  
Hold my hand as we drive home and at three be by the  
phone. Girl I'm calling. It's now or never.  
So goodnight blue eyes. I am here by your side.  
This is how we work our knuckles to the bone.  
Rest your head tonight. Sleep tonight. This is how  
we work our knuckles to the bone.  
So take a skeptic's chance with me and I'm confident  
you'll see something softer,  
ever fading by and better.  
My better half you'll be so captivate and torment me.  
Girl I'm calling. It's now or never.  
It's not too late to let me know that you're the one  
who will comfort me. So don't hesitate to let me know  
that you're the one who will set me free.  
Bleed me dry and take my hand.  
It's not too late to understand how the waves would  
blanket us and time would pass at this.

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