

Call To Arms

Laura Welsh

I concede, I know I have a tendency
To agree, And question all you do
And I conceive, I know there's an expectancy
To see in me what you want to

Sometimes I will still forget
We're back at the start
Sometimes I will still regret
And will have a heavy heart

In the end
I'm staring at a picture all black-and-white
Yes I care
I wonder what you're doing when you're out all night
And I can't stand it
This is not a call to arms
It's a chance to hold on tight
C'mon honey, let's put these wrongs to right

Can you see
Can you see that we fought the dreams?
Wait to see cause I'll look for you
And honestly, I wonder how it's come to be
The distance, so far removed

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