

## Late Night Conversations

The Forecast

summer's gone,  
and I am waiting for  
new beginnings with  
better endings  
long nights  
for the sleep deprived  
friends fading  
while falling in love  
i'll write these letters to you  
from a desk in my room  
that's bleeding truth  
and i won't sleep so i'll have  
no regrets to waste on you  
[Chorus]  
we'll fight the good fight, the good fight  
waiting up  
for the phone to ring off the hook

i've waited so long to hear  
goodnight until sunrise  
let's drink  
to our fallen friends, to our failures  
and our futures  
wasted on the ride home  
fight the feeling  
we're not alone  
i got this feeling  
i can't shake tonight  
so i'll call you for the hundredth time  
just asking for a reply  
[Chorus]

we'll fight the good fight, the good fight  
waiting up  
for the phone to ring off the hook  
I've waited so long to hear  
goodnight until sunrise, until sunrise...