

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...