Seating Subject To Availability

The Forecast

lay down, lets start a family lay my fears, and my failures to rest, (you can't sleep,) no more dreams, (you can't see your future) you'll lie awake waiting for your moment to shine, (you can't waste,) precious time just waiting weighed down by the fears of our fathers can't stop us now

waking up with the road moving under our feet is what moves us lay down, you're almost dead now you're getting older, we're getting colder you're moving out you'll trade your six string for a family and a desk and i don't blame you for giving up