

## 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

because  
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