Hold on- hold right there a minute.

This horse could mean anything.

But we don't have to guess if he's good or he's badWe'll wait and we'll see.

It's hard to know when you're in it

If it's heads or it's tails, if we won or we failedOh, we'll wait and we'll see.

But I don't wanna talk- keep to yourself.
I don't wanna talk- so keep to yourself.
'Cause we said a lot and it sure hasn't got us anywhere yet.

Every now and then, I hear the cold light of reason, Firing like guns from the east. But the end of the night, is it wrong it's right? Oh, we'll wait and we'll see.

But I don't wanna talk- keep to yourself.
I don't wanna talk- so keep to yourself.
'Cause we said a lot and it sure hasn't got us anywhere yet.

Give it time.
Give it time and silence.