

Come November

Thriving Ivory

How long do you think you will stand
A fool in the desert, a boy with no plan
The day is on her last leg again
I cross it off slowly while the next one comes in
But it don't really matter

(You say) You can't have the world see you like this
And you can't stay for more than a night
That you'll be close where you are and that I will be missed
But still I can't turn out the lights

I don't wanna live in limbo baby
I don't want to come home to an empty bed
Said I'm so tired of the quiet baby
And I'm too young to play dead
So c'mon summer go out with grace
Lay down for a season and down for the rain

(You say) You can't have the world see you like this
And you can't stay for more than a night
That you'll be close where you are and that I will be missed
But I still can't turn out the lights

I can hear your footsteps
at the front door
and I can hear your heart rest
upon your poor soul
but it don't really matter
you'll be home come November

I can see trouble from here
Said I can see trouble from here
And I think I'm gonna break soon
Said I think I'm gonna break soon

(You say) You can't have the world see you like this
And you can't stay for more than a night
And I swear I hear your footsteps
At the front door
And I can hear your heart rest
Upon your poor soul
But it don't really matter, no it don't really matter

(You say) You can't have the world see you like this
And you can't stay for more than a night
That you'll be close where you are and that I will be missed
But I still can't turn out the lights

I can hear your footsteps
at the front door
and I can hear your heart rest
Upon your poor soul
But it don't really matter
You'll be home come November