

Part Time Believer

Boy & Bear

We've run out of reason
Losing sight of what it's supposed to be
A part time believer, till truth
We've somehow conceded this self-evasive solitude
It means way too much to me

And I hope you know, how lucky you are

And I remember sitting back on my balcony
I was'a listening to the Rolling Stones
See I was waiting for my dad to come home from work
So I could show him all the chords that I'd learnt
See I was under the impression I was gonna lead
Some kind of simple understated life
But now I'm living in the shadows of a memory
And I hope so, man I hope so

It's been way too long
It seems that I can't celebrate my meaning
For I am too young to mourn
And if it won't release
It pulls and it pushes me
Til I whither, til I whither, til I whither

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See I was waiting for my dad to come home from work
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Oh you dare,
You run like a lion
To defend your senses
And oh it seems
It cuts at the core
It's not the same my friend no more
Oh no