

Drummer

Late Night Alumni

I'm waiting on Someday
while you're there with your good shoes on.
You cradle your heartbreak
and run to the beat of a different drum.

If I come undone,
I'm only one
wishing you'd never learned to run.

Pick up what's left of me
on the trail you've left for me.
I'll never keep your pace
I can't catch up.
Pick up what's left of me
on the trail you've left for me.
I'll never keep your pace
I can't catch up.

Luck, if you're faithless,
more fate for the fearless ones.
I can't hold a candle
to you now that you've grown so young.

If I come undone,
I'm only one
wishing you'd never learned to run.

Pick up what's left of me
on the trail you've left for me.
I'll never keep your pace
I can't catch up.
Pick up what's left of me
on the trail you've left for me.
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