Home

Modern Baseball

Blind of our futures Destined to shoes we know won't fit Riding high amongst the ignorance I'm guessing for the bliss

Counting down the days and hours till we meet again I'll scream through all these trees This voice I'll project

If you love don't let it go from We will be the first to wonder Where life meets living

I'll wish full forever, I've been wishful all along And we can plot and plan, make our mends But what we got, it will never be gone Rip through me, rip through my words Pour me out, push me forwards Take all that I got to give, cause these times were made for en ding (though I wish they weren't)

I'll love you forever, Hell I've loved you all along And since screams and shouts Won't stretch these clocks Let's live our time by "Oh just one more song" Late at night you'll be tucked up I'll be cold but you'll soon suck up All that I've got to give And to be honest I'm quite okay with it

If you love don't let it go from We will be the first to wonder Where life meets living

(your hands, hold tight, don't spend all of your time tryna' re member living)

We don't need a place and time, no We got all the places and times we need, Or so we think

We don't need a place and time, no We got all the places and times we need, Or so we think, lets just think

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