

February Seven

The Avett Brothers

[Verse 1]

I went on the search for something true
I was almost there when I found you
Sooner than my fate was wrote
A perfect blade, it slit my throat
And beads of lust, released into the air
When I awoke you were standing there

I was on the mend when I fell through
The sky around was anything but blue
I found as I regained my feet, a wound across my memory
That no amount of stitches would repair
But I awoke and you were standing there

[Chorus]

There's no fortune at the end of a road
That has no end
There's no returning to the spoils
Once you've spoiled the thought of them
There's no falling back to sleep
Once you've awakened from the dream
Now I'm rested and I'm ready
I'm rested and I'm ready to begin
I'm ready to begin

[Verse 2]

I went on the search for something real
Traded what I know for how I feel
But the ceiling and the walls collapsed
Upon the darkness I was trapped
And as the last of breath was drawn from me
Light broke in and brought me to my feet

[Chorus]

There's no fortune at the end of a road
That has no end
There's no returning to the spoils
Once you've spoiled the thought of them
There's no falling back to sleep
Once you've awakened from the dream

Now I'm rested and I'm ready
I'm rested and I'm ready
Yeah, I'm rested and I'm ready
I'm rested and I'm ready
Yeah, I'm rested and I'm ready
I'm rested and I'm ready
To begin
I'm ready to begin

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