

Waiting

Anne Clark

The wood burns warm, the house is still.
The music soothes and soon I will
Look for in another, what I found in you
What we had in each other, but you couldn't live through
Old love burns, my body aches
And I'm taking time, for as long as it takes
As the sunset fades and the moonlight breaks
I'll try and put right all my mistakes

A throwaway world, a throwaway life.
I'm glad I'm by myself tonight
When all passion's spent in the one you love
When there's no guiding hands from a god above
When all that's left is never enough.

But there was a time that I can't find
Filled with light from a love inside
Filled with love, it was a world so white
And we'd run from one to the other side
Filled with laughter and a love so bright
Now I wait for something by hushed firelight
Something that will tell me, everything's alright.

A throwaway world, a throwaway life.
I'm glad I'm here by myself tonight
Where the wood's all warm and the fire burns bright
And I tell myself everything will be alright
As the sunset fades and the moonlight breaks
The world is a small warm room tonight.