

Wait

Knuckle Puck

Wait

Cause I feel so disconnected lately
The color scheme has shifted to grey
As we become un-intersected

Wait

(As shades of grey) As shades of grey assume their tone
(Sophomore slumber) Like a sophomore slumber you burrow through
my skull
(Burrow through my skull) You always did feel just like home
Yeah, you always did feel just like home

So I took the red line out to see you
One evening in the fall
It's no surprise I'll never be the person you recall
Or your reciprocal

(As shades of grey) As shades of grey assume their tone
(Sophomore slumber) Like a sophomore slumber you burrow through
my skull
(Burrow through my skull) You always did feel just like home
Yeah, you always did feel just like home

But you were always so unreachable
(Don't wish me away like winter)
You were always so unreachable
(Don't wish me away like winter)
You were always so unreachable
You were always so unreachable
(Don't wish me away like winter)
You were always so unreachable

(As shades of grey) As shades of grey assume their tone
(Sophomore slumber) Like a sophomore slumber you burrow through
my skull
(Burrow through my skull) You always did feel just like home
Yeah, you always did feel just like home
You always did feel just like home
But you were always so unreachable
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