

## 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.