

Impatient

AUGUST 08

Standing in a burning house
Always something to talk about
Fog on a window, baby, you can't see
Trying to find a way around
You can only read about it
Wanna go, can't do without

And I won't lose it
I'm chasing, you running from me
The voices at night, they call me
Illusions I choose to believe
And it's not till now

I've grown too impatient
Don't got time for waiting
Seems hard, so let's face it
And it's hard to admit
It's hard to admit
I loved you so easy
You loved me in seasons
You used to complete me
And it's hard to admit
It's hard to admit, myself

Eyes bloodshot red, I ain't slept in days
Walking on the edge of this energy
Talking to myself again
Ultraviolet rays
Piercing through the blinds wrapped in my eyes

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