

# While I'm Waiting Here

Billy Strings

It's been over thirty days  
I've not received your letter  
My fingernails are chewed down to the bone  
So many different ways  
I've had to say I'm sorry  
While I'm left here in this eight by ten alone

It's not the four walls movin' in that tortures me  
It's not the cold cement or shivers down my spine  
It's just the visions in my head that make me paranoid  
And wonder if when I get out will you be mine

I never should have treated you  
So bad my love I'm sorry  
I'm broken, now I can see that now it's true  
My picket fence is turning razor wire  
And now I'm awaiting trial  
Things you have to know I did not do

If I could get a word with you I'd be just fine  
Or any envelope with both your name and mine  
We'd be enough to keep me going  
In a world where I'm left knowing that  
There's something more to live for just outside

Seems like the last time, feels like the first  
Though I've had bad days, this has to be my worst  
I'm left thinking of you dear, while I'm waiting here

I haven't seen the sun  
Since it rested on your shoulder  
While we walked along that vacant river side  
They carried me away  
To a place where I get older  
If I cannot prove to them you never died

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