

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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