

Waiting to Be Told

Blak Audio

There's a sound within the silence, and a blindness to your stare
Where the wind inspires weeping, you may feel me in the air
There's a subtle sense of absence, yet a need to try and hide
From the quiet biding feeling from the boy that rose inside, from the one that's at your side

Oh I am everywhere corroded by the motion
Oh I am everywhere like the like falls blue (the sky falls blue)
You never looked for me, but if you'd call you'd see
I've been everywhere waiting to be told
To come home

There is motion in your presence, subtle shifting from below
Say no breath I hear his penance, at your heels it's crawling home
Never noticing an absence, yet a quiet biding fear
Still your heart but quiet bleeding from the one that's never here, from the one that may appear

Oh I am everywhere corroded by the motion
Oh I am everywhere like the like falls blue (the sky falls blue)
You never looked for me, but if you'd call you'd see
I've been everywhere waiting to be told
To come home

To come home,
I've been waiting to be told,
I've been waiting to be told
To come home [Echo]

Oh I am everywhere, corroded by emotion
Oh I've been everywhere still thinking of you, if only you
Would ever look for me, or if you'd call you'd see
I've been everywhere waiting to be told
To come home