

A Waiting Game

Claptone

Like a moth to a flame
There's a love without a name
You're too close to be so distant
And my song, it never changed
Like the stranded on an island
When there's no turning back
When you're losing
When you're winning
When you're fading into black

There are two other times
When the joy it failed
It was long entailed

I can't love you, I can't leave you
When it's not something you're into
When it feels just like a waiting game
I can't love you, I can't leave you
When it's not something you're into
When it feels just like a waiting game

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Like a moth
When it feels just like a waiting game
To a flame
When it feels just like a waiting game