

# A Waiting Game

Clapton

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  
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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