

A new surprise, it gets me every time
and because of the spring I can't do anything
and I check up on the phone and it works how it's supposed to
there's someone outside my door but I just keep on sleeping

And i'm waiting, I spend my days at home where it all started

I trust my mind, keep my windows closed
the late night shows, I follow every moment
and the night becomes my day, its got a pleasant cold
when trees turn grey they get hard to notice

I spend my days at home where it all started
don't make me cry, don't say that it's fading
a phone call late at night and I'll just keep on waiting